

Throwing Copper Live

...THROWING COPPER... by Live (1994)

-----.....

.....

THROWING COPPER

>1. THE DAM AT OTTER CREEK

>2. SELLING THE DRAMA

>3. I ALONE

>4. IRIS

>5. LIGHTNING CRASHES

>6. TOP

>7. ALL OVER YOU

>8. SHIT TOWNE

>9. T.B.D

>10. STAGE

>11. WAITRESS

>12. PILLAR OF DAVIDSON

>13. WHITE DISCUSSION

>14. HORSE

.....

1...THE DAM AT OTTER CREEK... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4	
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	-----7-7-9--	
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	-----9-9-7--	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	--7-----	(x2)

Verse 1:

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4
e	-----		-----	
B	-----		-----	
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--		-----7-7-9--	
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--		-----9-9-7--	
A	-----		-----	
E	--7-----		--7-----	

(with Above Riff):

(**Bm**)

When all that s left to do, is reflect on what s been done,
 This is where sadness breathes; the sadness of everyone.
 Just like when the guys, built the dam at Otter Creek,
 And all the water backed up; deep enough to dive.

Verse 2: (with Verse Riff)

(**Bm**)

We took the dead man in sheets, to the river,
 Flanked by love; deep enough to dive, deep enough to dive.

Chorus 1:

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4
e	-----		-----	
B	-----		-----	
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--		-----7-7-9--	
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--		-----9-9-7--	
A	-----		-----	
E	--7-----		--7-----	

(with Above Riff):

(**Bm**)

Be here now, be here now.
 Be here now, be here now.

Interlude:

	Bm	Bsus4	Bm	Bsus4
e	-----		-----	
B	-----		-----	
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--		-----7-7-9--	
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--		-----9-9-7--	
A	-----		-----	
E	--7-----		--7-----	(x2)

Verse 3: (with Verse Riff)

(**Bm**)

Just like when the guys, built the dam at Otter Creek,
 And all the water backed up; deep enough to dive.

Verse 3: (with Verse Riff)

(Bm)
We took him there and free, in a stretcher made from trees,
That had passed in the storm.
Leave the hearse behind; to leave the curse behind.

Chorus 2: (with Chorus Riff)

(Bm)
Be here now, be here now.

Break:

Em G
Be here now,
Em G
Be here now.

	Bm	Bsus4		Bm	Bsus4
e	-----		-----		
B	-----		-----		
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--		-----7-7-9--		
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--		-----9-9-7--		
A	-----		-----		
E	--7-----		--7-----		

(with Above Riff):

(Bm)
Be here now.

Coda: (with Vocal Ad-Libs)

Bm

Outro:

	Bm	Bsus4		Bm	Bsus4	
e	-----		-----			
B	-----		-----			
G	-----7-9-7-9-10-9-7-7--		-----7-7-9--			
D	-----9---9-7-7-----7--		-----9-9-7--			
A	-----		-----			
E	--7-----		--7-----			(x8)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm Em G
EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

799777 x79997 355433

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2005 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...SELLING THE DRAMA... by Live
-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	--2b-3--(2)-0--
E	-----

Verse 1:

G		D		Dsus4 G		D		Dsus4 Em
And to love, a God, and to fear, a flame.								
	Bm7		Cadd9					
And to burn, a crowd that has a name.								

Interlude:

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	--2b-3--(2)-0--
E	-----

Verse 2:

G		D		Dsus4 G		D		Dsus4 Em
And to right, or wrong, and to meek, or strong.								
	Bm7		Cadd9					
It is known, to scream it from the wall.								

Bridge 1:

*(Lead Riff):

```

e|-----0--0--0-----0--0--0-----|--0--0--0-----0--0--0-----|
B|--3--3--3--3/5--5--5--5/7--|--7--7--7/8--8--8--8--8/10--|
G|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|

```

```

e|--0---0---0-----0---0---|--0-----0---0-----0---|
B|--10--10--10/12--12--12--|--12/15--15--15/17--17--|
G|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|

```

(with Above Riffs):

D

I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.
 I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 1:

```

Em      A              Em
Hey... now we won t be raped,
      A              Em
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.
      A              Em
Hey... we won t be raped,
      A              Cadd9
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

```

Interlude:

```

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--2b-3--(2)-0--|
E|-----|

```

Verse 3:

```

G          D   Dsus4 G              D   Dsus4 Em
It s the sun, that burns, it s the wheel, that turns.
      Bm7      Cadd9
It s the way, we sing, that makes em dream.

```

Interlude:

```

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|

```

A|--2b-3--(2)-0--|
E|-----|

Verse 4:

G D Dsus4 G D Dsus4 Em
And to Christ; a cross, and to me; a chair.
Bm7 Cadd9
I will sit, and earn the ransom, from up here.

Bridge 2: (with Bridge Riffs)

D
I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.
I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 2:

Em A Em
Hey... now we won t be raped,
A Em
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.
A Em
Hey... we won t be raped,
A Cadd9
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

Middle 8:

D5 E5, D5 C5
Scared like that...

Break:

G, D, G D Dsus4

Verse 5:

G D Dsus4 G D Dsus4 Em
And to love, a God, and to fear, a flame.
Bm7 Cadd9
And to burn, a crowd that has a name.

Bridge 3: (with Bridge Riffs)

D
I ve willed, I ve walked, I ve read, I ve talked.
I know, I know, I ve been there before.

Chorus 3:

Em A Em
Hey... now we won t be raped,

A **Em**
Hey... now we won t be scarred like that.

A **Em**
Hey... we won t be raped,

A **Em** **A**
Hey... we won t be scarred like that.

Coda:

Em **A**
We won t be scarred like that,

Em **A**
We won t be scarred like that.

Em **A** **Cadd9**
We won t be scarred like that, hey, hey.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G	D	Dsus4	Em	Bm7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	xx0232	xx0233	022000	x24232

Cadd9	A	Dsus2	Esus2	Csus2
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32033	x02220	xx0230	022200	x30010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...I ALONE... by Live
-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(**Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb**)

Verse 1:

G **D** **C** **Cmaj7**
It s easier, not to be wise.

G **D** **C** **Cmaj7**
I Measure these things by your brains.

G **D** **C** **Cmaj7**
I sank into Eden with you.

G D C Cmaj7

A-lone in the church, by and by.

G D C Cmaj7

I ll read to you love; save your eyes.

G D C Cmaj7

You ll need them; your boat is at sea.

G D C Cmaj7

Your anchor is up; you ve been swept away.

G D C Cmaj7

And the greatest of teachers won t hesitate,

B
To leave you there by yourself, chained to fate.

Chorus 1:

E B G E B G

I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A

I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.

E B G E B G

I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A

I a-lone love you.

Verse 2:

G D C Cmaj7

It s easier not to be great;

G F C Cmaj7

And measure these things by your eyes.

G C Cmaj7

We long to be here, by his re-solve.

G D C Cmaj7

A-lone in the church by and by.

G D C Cmaj7

To cradle the baby in space.

B
And leave you there by yourself, chained to fate.

Chorus 2:

E B G E B G

I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A

I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.

E B G E B G

I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.

E B G A

I a-lone love you, yeah...

E B G E B G

(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).

E B G A (B)

I a-lone love you, yeah... ooh.

Break:

B

B

Oh now, we took it back too far; only love can save us now,
All these riddles that you burn; all come running back to you.
All these rhythms that you hide; only love can save us now.
All these riddles that you burn, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Chorus 3:

E	B	G		E	B	G
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.						
E	B	G		A		
I a-lone love you; fear is not the end of this.						
E	B	G		E	B	G
I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you.						
E	B	G		A		
I a-lone love you, yeah...						

Coda:

E	B	G		E	B	G
(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).						
E	B	G		E, B G		
(I a-lone love you).						
E	B	G		E	B	G
(I a-lone love you, I a-lone tempt you).						
E	B	G		E, B G		
(I a-lone love you).						

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G	D	C	Cmaj7	B	E	A
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x00232	x32010	x32000	x24442	022100	x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...IRIS... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

Intro:

Cm

Verse 1:

Cm

I liked the way my hand looked on your head;

F

In the presence of my knuckles.

Cm

But the beauty of this vision alone, just like yesterday s sunset.

F

Has been per-verted by the sentimental, and mistaken for love.

Chorus 1:

Eb

F

The felix of your truth will always break it,

Eb

F

And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.

Eb

F

And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,

Ab

Bb

(**Cm**)

Will always hate it, will always bait you on...

Verse 2:

Cm

I liked the way my hand looked on your head,

F

In the presence of my struggle.

Cm

But the beauty of this vision alone, I can t shake from my tree just yet.

F

It keeps in-vading all my private moments; listen to me now.

Chorus 2:

Eb

F

The felix of your truth will always break it,

Eb

F

And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.

Eb

F

And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,

Ab

Bb

Will always hate it, will always bait you on, on, on, yeah.

Bridge:

F Eb F Eb F Eb, F Eb

Woo! Come on!

Bbm

(**F**)

Until I take their flags... until I take their flags.

F Eb F Eb F Eb, F
Woo! Come on!
Eb Ab, Eb Ab
Until I take their flags.

Break:

Eb Ab
Until I take their flags, until I take their flags.
Eb Ab
They re deep inside my head, until I take their flags.

Chorus 3:

Eb Ab
The felix of your truth will always break it,
Eb Ab
And the iris of your eye, will always shake it.
Eb Ab
And the armies, the armies I, I have cre-ated,
Eb Ab
Will always hate it, will always bait you on.

Coda:

F Eb
Until I take their flags.
F Eb, F Eb, F Eb Cm
Woo! Oh...

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Cm	F	Eb	Ab	Bb	Bbm
EA D GBE	EAD G B E	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
81010888	x81010108	x68886	466544	688766	688666

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

5...LIGHTNING CRASHES... by Live
-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

F C G (x2)

Verse 1:

F C G
Lightning crashes; a new mother cries.
F C G F
Her pla-centa falls, to the floor.
C G F
The angel opens her eyes; the confusion set s in,
C G
Before the doctor, can even close the door.

Verse 2:

F C G
Lightning crashes; an old mother dies.
F C G F
Her in-tentions fall, to the floor.
C G F
The angel closes her eyes; the confusion that was hers,
C G
Belongs now, to the baby down the hall.

Chorus 1:

F C G F
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,
C G F
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.
C G F C G
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Verse 3:

F C G
Lightning crashes; a new mother cries.
F C G F
This moment she s been waiting for.
C G F
The angel opens her eyes; pale blue coloured eyes.
C G
Presents the circle, and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

Chorus 2:

F C G F
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,

C G F
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.

C G F C G
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.
F C G
I can feel it.

Break:

Am G, Am G, Am G, F G (x3)

Chorus 3:

F C G F
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,
C G F
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.
C G F C G
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Chorus 4:

F C G F
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,
C G F
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.
C G F C G
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

Chorus 5:

F C G F
Oh now, feel it, coming back a-gain,
C G F
Like the rolling thunder, chasing the wind.
C G F C G
Forces pulling from the centre of the earth, a-gain; I can feel it.

F C G
I can feel it,
F C G
I can feel it.

Outro:

F C G

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F C G Am

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
133211 x35553 355433 x02210

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

6...TOP... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

Am Dsus2, Am Dsus2 Asus2 (x2)

Verse 1:

Am F Am F
This is not helping me at all; what you are doing here,
Am F Am F Am
In the name of God and love, it s the distri-bution of fear.
F Am F
Pyramids, healing wines, analysts with fame.
Am F Am F
I haven t got your de-gree, and I for-got your name.

Chorus 1:

C Dsus2 C Dsus2
Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.
F Am F Am
No, you are not the one, you are not the one.

Break:

Am Dsus2 Am Dsus2, Asus2
No, sir...

Verse 2:

Am F Am F
This is not helping me at all; where did we get this plan?
Am F Am F Am
That you could give to me, what I might already have.
F Am F
Pyramids, healing wines, a mu-sician s fame.

Am F Am F
 I volun-teered you my eyes, in place of facing me.

Chorus 2:

C Dsus2 C Dsus2
 Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.
F Am F Am
 No you are not the one, you are not the one.
C Dsus2 C Dsus2
 Pick me up, put me on the ground, set me up and spin me all around.
F Am
 You are not the one,
F Am E
 You are not the one, I wish to see, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Break:

Am G
 Oh, Hitler, in a robe of truth;
Am G
 My emptiness has built your altar.
Am G F
 And I ve worshipped myself in you for-ever, until now...

Chorus 3:

C Dsus2
 Pick me up,
C Dsus2
 Set me up.
C Dsus2
 Pick me up, no,
C Dsus2
 Set me up...

Coda:

F Am F Am
 You are not the one, no, no, you are not the one,
C Dsus2 C Dsus2
 I wish to see, (pick me up), I wish to see, (set me up).
C Dsus2 C Dsus2, C
 I wish to see, (pick me up), I wish to see, (set me up).

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Am	Dsus2	Asus2	Em	F	C	Dm	E	G
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	xx0230	x02200	022000	133211	x32010	xx0231	022100	320003

7...ALL OVER YOU... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

G F# Bm A D (x2)

Verse 1:

D A F# G A D
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.
A F# G A D
Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, for me, all day.
A F# G A
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused.

Chorus 1:

G F# Bm A D
All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.
G F# Bm A D
I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.
G F# Bm G F# Bm E A
Pay me now, lay, me down.

Verse 2:

D A F# G A D
Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.
A F# G A D
Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, for me, all day.
A F# G A
Our love is, like angels; pinned down and a-bused, hey, hey.

Chorus 2:

G F# Bm A D
All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.
G F# Bm A D
I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.
G F# Bm G F# Bm
Pay me now, lay, me down.

G F# Bm C

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Chorus 3:

G F# Bm A D

All over you, all over me.

G F# Bm A D

All over you, all over me.

G F# Bm G F# Bm

Pay me now, lay, me down, down.

G F# Bm C

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Break:

(E)

e	-----		----0-----	
B	-----		-----0-----	
G	-----		--2-----2-----	
D	-----		-----3--	
A	-----		-----	
E	--0---0-2-0-2-1--		-----	(x6)

Verse 3:

D A F# G A D

Our love is, like water; pinned down and a-bused, for being strange.

A F# G A

Our love is, no other; than me a-lone, hey, hey, hey.

Chorus 3:

G F# Bm A D

All over you, all over me; the sun, the fields, the sky.

G F# Bm A D

I ve often tried to hold the sea; the sun, the fields, the tide.

G F# Bm G F# Bm

Pay me now, lay, me down.

G F# Bm C

Pay me now, pay me now, lay, me down, lay me down, lay me down.

Outro:

A G# C#m (x3), D

G F# Bm G, D

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G F# Bm A D E C G# C#m

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
355433 244322 x24432 577655 x57775 x79997 x35553 466544 x46654

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

8...SHIT TOWNE... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

CAPO 1st FRET

(Original Key: A#m)

Verse 1:

F **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**
The Weavers, live up the street, from me.
F **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**
The Crackheads, they live down the street, from me.
F **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**
The tall grass, makes it hard to see, be-yond my proper-ty.
F **G**
Hey man, this is criminal;
Am Asus4 Am Asus4
This hard line symme-try, of people and pets.

Bridge 1:

Eb **C** **Eb** **C**
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,
Eb **C** **Bb**
The mail man visits each of us, in turn.
Eb **C** **Eb** **C**
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,
Eb **C** **Bb**
The mail man visits each of us, in time.

Chorus 1:

F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.

Verse 2:

F **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**
The Weavers, live up the street, from me.
F **G** **Am Asus4, Am Asus4**
The Crackheads, they live down the street, from me.

Bridge 2:

Eb **C** **Eb** **C**
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,
Eb **C** **Bb**
The mail man visits each of us, in turn.
Eb **C** **Eb** **C**
We don t bother anyone; we keep to our-selves,
Eb **C** **Bb**
The mail man visits each of us, in time.

Chorus 2:

F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.
F **G** **Am** **G**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live...

Break:

D **Am** **G**
Oh yeah!... Do me wrong,
D **Am** **G**
Woo!... Do me wrong,
D **C** **G**
Woo!... Do me wrong, don t hold me back.

Chorus 3:

F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in our town.
F **G** **Am** **C**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live, in Shit Towne,
F **G** **Am**
Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live.

Solo:

F G Am C (x4)

Coda:

(C F G Am C)
Our... town, Shit Towne, Shit Towne,
F G Am C
Shit Towne, our town.
F G Am C
Shit Towne, Shit Towne,
F G Am C
Shit Towne, our town.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F	G	Am	Asus4	Eb	C	Bb	D
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
133211	320003	x02210	x02230	665x4x	x32010	x13331	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

9...T.B.D... by Live
-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

*(Bass):

Em	A
G -----	-----
D -----5-5-----	-----
A --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-5-----7-7--	-----5/--
E -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5----- (x4)

Verse 1:

Em

In the moment, I was losing my head,

A

Readin too much, and losing my head and I was.

Em

Reaching forward; I was already there,

A

Readin too much and losing my head.

Em

This information caused a cut in the line,

A

Now I m re-membering God and readin ; this is too much; it s so nice.

Em

The print is smaller than the ants in the grass;

A

I ll have to put it away now.

Verse 2:

Em

In the morning, there are things to be read,

A

Em

Words to be said, and food to be fed, but I won t be there.

A

I ll be clutching on a megaphone pointed at my head; would you be there?

Em

Would you kindly, read this word for word, so loud and clear?

A

I can t re-member it all, it needs to be clear, I tell you;

Em

A

If the feeling drops out of your voice, would you kindly pick it up?

Chorus 1:

Em

A

This is how, I ll go out tonight;

Em

A

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

Em

A

(**Em**)

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book.

Interlude:

Em

A

G -----	-----	
D -----5-5-----	-----	
A --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-5-----7-7--	-----5/--	
E -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----	(x2)

Verse 3:

Em

We re talkin anchors, talkin ships, we re talkin seas,

A

Em

We re talking everything you need; you should be working now.

A

Not only asking how and the whereabouts of where you ll be;
I don t suspect you will be thinking.

Em

A

When the brain is dead, and the mind has taken over;

Em

This is a skill; this is not a game.
Where have you been; are you with us? Can you hear us?

A

Got the megaphone pointed at you.

Chorus 2:

Em

A

This is how, I ll go out tonight;

Em

A

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

Em

A

(**Em**)

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book.

Interlude:

Em

A

G -----	-----	
D -----5-5-----	-----	
A --7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-5-----7-7--	-----5/--	
E -----	--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----	(x2)

Break:

C Am (x2), G

Chorus 3:

Em

A

This is how I ll go out tonight,

Em

A

Dressed in blue by the book tonight.

Em

A

This is how I ll go out tonight,

Em

A

Em

A

This is how I ll go out tonight; but I don t need a book, no.

Verse 4:

Em A

Hey, aah...

Em

In the moment, I was losing my head,

A

Readin too much, and losing my head and I was.

Em

Reaching forward; I was already there,

A

Em A

Losing my head, readin too much, losing my head.

Outro:

*(Bass):

Em

A

```
G|-----|-----|
D|-----5-5-----|-----|
A|--7-7-7-5-7-7-7-5-----7-7--|-----5/--|
E|-----|--5-5-5--3-5-5-5-5--3-5-5-----|
```

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Em

A

```
EADGBE  EADGBE
022000  x02220
```

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

10...STAGE... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

Intro:

F

Verse 1:

```
D# F          D# F
  I wanna feel,    I wanna try,
D# F          D# F
  I wanna rock, in the city tonight.
D# F          D# F
  I wanna deal,    don t wanna die,
D# F          D# F
  I wanna bring my cap-tain Hook into the light.
```

Chorus 1:

F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 People I ve seen my day; ranting and raving, this beauty away.
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 We are by and large the same; but words are too feeble; they cannot contain.
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 He was a Rock and Roll Mes-siah, she was known for her child care,
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 The truth is gonna give up the world, if you can give up the stage,
 The stage, the stage... come on!

Interlude:

F

Verse 2:

D# F D# F
 I wanna feel, I wanna try,
D# F D# F
 I wanna rock, in the city tonight.
D# F D# F
 I wanna deal, don t wanna die,
D# F D# F
 I wanna bring my cap-tain Hook into the light.

Chorus 2:

F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 People I ve seen my day; ranting and raving, this beauty away.
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 We are by and large the same; but words are too feeble; they cannot contain.
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 He was a Rock and Roll Mes-siah, she was known for her child care,
F D# C# C A# G# D# C#
 The truth is gonna give up the world, if you can give up the stage,
G# D# C# G# D# C#
 If I can give up the stage, if we can give up the stage...

Break:

Cm G#, D# A# (x2)

G G# D# A# Cm
 Come to this, I can t come to you.
G# D# A# G
 Don t do this; wake me up to-night.
G# D# A# Cm
 Come to this, I can t come to you.
G# D# A# C#
 Don t do this; wake me up to-night,
 Tonight, tonight, come on motherfucker!

Interlude:

F

Coda:

F **D# C# C A# G# D# C#**
He was a Rock and Roll, Mes-siah;
F **D# C# C A# G# D# C#**
How could you stand to lay, be-side her?
 G# D# C# G# D# C#
Be-side her? Be-side her?...

Outro: (with Vocal Ad-libs)

F D#, C# D# (x12), A#

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F	D#	C#	C	A#	G#	Cm	G
EAD G B E	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x81010108	x68886	x46664	x35553	x13331	466544	x35543	355433

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

11...WAITRESS... by Live
-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(**Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb**)

Verse 1:

C **D**
Come on baby; leave some change behind;
C **D**
She was a bitch, but I don t care.
C **D**
She brought our food out on time;
C **D**
Wore a funky bar-rette in her hair.

Chorus 1:

C **G** **A**

Come on baby, leave some change be-hind;
 Bm **C** **G**
 She was a bitch, but good e-nough, to leave some change;
 A **Bm**
 Everybody s good enough, for some change.
 G **A** **Bm** **C**
 The girl s got family; she needs cash, to buy aspirin for her pain.
 G **A** **B**
 Everybody s good enough, for some change, some fucking change!

Verse 2:

C **D**
 Come on baby; leave some change behind;
C **D**
 She was a bitch, but I don t care.
C **D**
 She brought our food out on time;
C **D**
 Wore a funky bar-rette in her hair.

Chorus 2:

C **G** **A**
 Come on baby, leave some change be-hind;
 Bm **C** **G**
 She was a bitch, but good e-nough, to leave some change;
 A **Bm**
 Everybody s good enough, for some change.
 G **A**
 We all get the flu, we all get aids;
 Bm **C**
 We ve got to stick to-gether, after all;
 G **A** **B**
 Everybody s good enough, for some change, some fuckin change!

Break:

C **D** **C** **D** (x4), **C**, **E**
 Come on baby!

C **D** (x4), **C**, **E**, (**C**)

Outro: (with Whistling)

G **A** **Bm** **C**, **G** **A** **B**

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C	D	G	A	Bm	B	E
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x35553	x57775	355433	577655	799777	799877	x79997

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

12...PILLAR OF DAVIDSON... by Live
 -----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Intro:

Am

*(Fill):

```

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--0--2--3--|
E|-----|
  
```

Verse 1:

Am

Warm bodies, I sense,

G *(Fill)

Are not machines that can only make money.

Am

Past, perfect tense,

G *(Fill)

Words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

Am

I ll be along son,

G *(Fill)

With medicine, supposed to designed to make you high.

Am

I ll be along son,

G *(Fill)

With words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

Bridge 1:

Em F#m G Em F#m G Em F#m G *(Fill)
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes, old bad eyes.

Verse 2:

Am
On loneliness comes,
G *(Fill)
Go see the foreman, go see the profiteer.
Am
On loneliness drives;
G *(Fill)
We re taking our time, moving shit from this Holy slime.

Bridge 2:

Em F#m G Em F#m G
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,
Em F#m G A
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 1:

D G A
The shepherd, won t leave me a-lone; he s in my face and I.
G A G A
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;
G A (n.C)
I can t start, till I m dead.

Interlude:

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--0--2--3--|
E|-----|

Verse 3:

Am
Warm bodies, I sense,
G *(Fill)
Are not machines that can only make money.
Am
Past, perfect tense,
G *(Fill)
Words for a feeling, and all I ve dis-covered.

Bridge 3:

Em F#m G Em F#m G

Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,
Em F#m G A
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 2:

D G A
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.
G A G A
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;
G A
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Break:

C G C G, Am

Bridge 4:

Em F#m G Em F#m G
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,
Em F#m G A
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 3:

D G A
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.
G A G A
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;
G A
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Interlude:

C G (x2), Am

Bridge 5:

Em F#m G Em F#m G
Old bad eyes, old bad eyes,
Em F#m G A
Old bad eyes, almighty fear.

Chorus 4:

D G A
The shepherd, won't leave me a-lone; he's in my face and I.
G A G A
And I want you here, by my heart, and my head;
G A C G
I can't start, till I'm dead.

Coda: (Backing Vocals)

D

The shepherd...

G

(Here I am locking horns with a stallion;

A

Failing to hold my head up; I ll go back again).

D

The shepherd...

G

A

(Pillar of Davidson; feeling too high to go down,
Cheaper than our souls, he will want no more).

D

The shepherd...

G

A

(Deeper and deeper, so I hold my head up;
Cheaper than our souls, he will want no more).

D

The shepherd...

G

A

(Pillar of Davidson; feeling too high to go down),

D

Of my days, of my.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Am

G

Em

F#m

D

A

C

EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	320003	022000	244222	xx0232	x02220	x32010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

13...WHITE DISCUSSION... by Live

-----.....

from Throwing Copper (1994)

Intro:

E D C#m C, D (x3), E D C#m

Verse 1:

E	D	C#m				
I	talk	of	freedom,			
C	D	E	D	C#m	C	D

You talk of the flag.

E **D** **C#m**
I talk of revo-lution,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
You d much rather brag.

E **D** **C#m**
And as the decibels of this disenchanting discourse,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
Con-tinues to drive the day.

E **D** **C#m**
The coin flips again, and a-gain, and again and a-gain,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
As our sanity walks a-way.

Verse 2:

E **D** **C#m**
All this dis-cussion;
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
Though po-litical-ly correct,
E **D** **C#m**
Is dead beyond des-truction,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
Though it leaves me quite e-rect.

E **D** **C#m**
And as the final sunset rolls behind the Earth,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
And the clock is finally dead.

E **D** **C#m**
I ll look at you, you ll look at me, and we ll cry a lot,
C **D** **E** **D** **C#m** **C** **D**
But this will be what we said, this will be what we said.

Break:

E, C A (x4)

Interlude:

E D C#m C, D (x4)

Break:

E, C A (x4)

Bridge 1:

E **C** **A**
Look where all this talking got us, baby,
E **C** **A**
Look where all this talking got us, baby.

from Throwing Copper (1994)

TUNE DOWN A HALF STEP

(Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

Verse 1:

G F E
All the things that they make you say.
G F E
And all the love that you hide a-way.
G F E
I ll pick you up and it ll be al-right.
G F E
I ll pick you up and it ll be to-night.

Chorus 1:

G Bm F G
She rode a horse into my head,
G Bm F G
She rode a horse into my head.
G Bm F G
She won t discipline the children.
G Bm F G
And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,
Asus4 A Asus4 A
No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

Verse 2:

G F E
It s the middle of the night, and we re here;
G F E
Playing dominoes, and drinking beer.
G F E
I try to think of something deep to say.
G F E
But my well is dripping dry, to-day.

Chorus 2:

G Bm F G
She rode a horse into my head,
G Bm F G
She rode a horse into my head.
G Bm F G
She won t discipline the children.
G Bm F G
And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,
Asus4 A Asus4 A

No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

Asus4 A (G)

No, I don t care, hey, hey, hey.

Interlude:

G F E (x4)

Chorus 3:

G Bm F G

She rode a horse into my head,

G Bm F G

She rode a horse into my head.

G Bm F G

She won t discipline the children.

G Bm F G

And now they re running wild on the beach, and I don t care,

Asus4 A Asus4 A

No, I don t care, no, I don t care.

Asus4 A

No, I don t care.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G F E Bm Asus4 A

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

320003 133211 022100 x24432 x02233 x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

.....