Holy Dotage Magazine Artist: Magazine Song: Holy Dotage Album: No Thyself (2011) Tabbed by Imre Lahdelma (lahdelmi@netti.fi) INTRO C#5 **E**5 F#5 C#5 E5F#5 C#5 **E**5 F#5 C#5 **E**5 F#5 VERSE 1 C#m F# Е The inessentials of my soul C#m Е F# Like flies I dropped them C#m Е F# Oh, I let them go C#m Е F# Because nothing would ve stopped them. CHORUS Е B E в F# C# F# C# In my holy dotage... Е Е в в G# More mortal than ever, more mortal than ever VERSE 2 C#m \mathbf{E} F# I slowly absorb the news C#m F# Е But I absorb it wrong

C#m F# Е And instead of getting weaker C#m Е F# Yes I just got strong. POST-CHORUS Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm (Bbm7) They say history never really repeats itself... Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm But it nearly always rhymes. Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm Fresh from the narrative of the universe... Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm Here they come - crisp new designs! C#5 E5 F#5 C#5 **E**5 F#5 VERSE 3 C#m Е F# Dim, diminished seventh of myself C#m \mathbf{E} F# My fat mouth is slobbering on C# Е F# The inessentials of my soul C#m \mathbf{E} F# I ve reduced them to one. CHORUS x 2 POST-CHORUS Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm Fresh from the narrative of the universe... Amaj7 (Amaj13) Bbm Here they come - crisp new designs! SOLO (VERSE-chords) CHORUS \times 3