

Broadripple Is Burning
Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

Artist: Margot & The Nuclear So And So s

Song: Broadripple Is Burning

Album: Not Animal

tabbed by Joe MirÃ³

Beautiful song. This is for the album version. I think it s quite right.
This is my first tab, I hope you understand everything ;)
It s best if you try to listen to the song to get the timing right.

Standard tuning
Capo on 2

CHORDS:

EADGBE

F#m:033000

D:x32010

A:320003

A/F#:2x0003

This is the general riff for the verse:

He varies it a bit throughout the song, sometimes he just plays a normal C chord without the variation. Listen to the song to get a bit of a feeling of it.

You can of course just strum the basic chords if you want.

| | F#m | D | A |
|---|--------------------------------------|--------------------|----------------------------------|
| e | ----0--0-0-0-0----- | 0-0-0-0-0-0-0----- | 3--3-3-3-----3-3---3---3---- |
| B | ----0--0-0-0-0----- | 1-1-1-1-1-0----- | 0--0-0-0-----0-0---0---0---- |
| G | ----0--0-0-0-0----- | 0-0-0-0-0-0-0----- | 0--0-0-0-----0-0---0---0---- |
| D | ----2--2-2-2-2----- | 2-0-0-2-2-0----- | 0--0-0-0-----0-0---0---0---- |
| A | ----2--2-2-2-2---3--3-3-3-3-3-0----- | | 2--2-2-2-----2-2----- |
| E | -0-----0-0-0----- | | 3--3--3-3-3---3--3-3--3---2----- |
| | t d u d u | t d u d u d u | t d u d u t d u tu tu |

u=up d=down t=down using the thumb

[Intro]

F#m D A F#m D A

[Verse]

F#m D

Children, Broadripple is burning

A

And the girls are gettin sick

F#m D

Of huffin glue up in the bathroom

A

While your boyfriends pick up chicks

F#m

And darling I m lost

D A

I heard you whispering that night in fountain square

F#m D A

The trash filled streets made me wish we were heading home.

F#m D

And there was love inside the basement

A

Where that woman used to lie

F#m D

In a sleeping bag we shared

A

Upon the floor almost every night

F#m

And darling I m drunk

D A

everything that I have loved is turned to stone

F#m D A

So pack your bag and come back home.

[Chorus]

F#m

And I m wasted

D

You can taste it

A A/F# F#m

Don t look at me that way

D F#m

cause I ll be hanging from a rope

D A/F# F#m

I will haunt you like a ghost.

[Instrumental]

(**F#m**) **D A**

F#m D A

[Verse]

F#m D

If my woman was a fire

A

She d burn out before I wake

F#m

D

And be replaced by pints of whiskey

A

Cigarettes, and outer space

F#m

If somebody moves

D

A

everything you thought you had will go to shit

F#m

D

A

We ve got a lot, don t ever forget that.

F#m

D

And I wrote this on an airplane

A

Where the people looked like eggs

F#m

D

And when a woman that you loved was gone

A

She was bombing east Japan

F#m

And don t fucking move

D

A

cause everything you thought you have will go to shit

F#m

D

A

We ve got a lot, don t you dare to forget that.

[Chorus]

F#m

And I m wasted

D

You can taste it

A

A/F#

F#m

Don t look at me that way

D

F#m

cause I ll be hanging from a rope

D

A/F#

F#m

I will haunt you like a ghost.

[Instrumental]

(**F#m**) **D** **A**

F#m **D** **A**

F#m **D** **A**

F#m **D** **A**

[Chorus]

F#m

And I m wasted

D

You can taste it.

A

A/F#

F#m

Don t look at me that way

D

F#m

cause I ll be hanging from a rope

D

A/F#

F#m

I will haunt you like a ghost.