

**Gallons Of Rubbing Alcohol Flow Through The Strip  
Nirvana**

Riff:

(Obs: Este é o riff básico, há umas variações ao decorrer da música, mas é tudo relacionado a isto)

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|-----|
|-----|
|---2-----2-----|
|-----0-----0-----|
|--3--3-----3-- --3-----|
|-----2-----2-----|
```

Riff 2:

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|-----|
|--5--5-5-4-4-4-3-3-3-2-2-2-----|
|--5--5-5-4-4-4-3-3-3-2-2-2-----|
|--5--5-5-4-4-4-3-3-3-2-2-2-----|
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Solo:

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|-----|
|-2-/-16---16--18-18-18-18-18-18-16-18-18-18-18-18-18|
|-2-/-16-----|
|-2-/-16-----|
|-2-/-16-----|
|-----|
|-----16b-(18)-----|
|--16--16-14-13-12~~~~~--16-/16-----|
|-----16-/16-----|
|-----16-/16-----16b-(16)|
|-----16-/16-----|
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|-(16)-(16)-(16)-----|
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Gradual release

Letra:

-Gallons of Rubbing Alcohol Flow Through the Strip-

It hurts when you have to press that dull little thing  
that you're only supposed to use once and then discard  
Where do you put it? In the garbage can, my honest friend  
My shyness, let her flow

She's only been five months late,  
even though we haven't had sex for a week

A meal a day, a meal, I say  
And my heart's made my...

Somebody else already used the word aurora borealis  
She was tied up in chains, and someone helped  
her in the freezer

She's only five weeks late,  
and I haven't had a date forever...  
ever...ever...forever!

Wish I had more...more opportunity,  
more chances to remember some things  
so I couldn't have so much pressure on my...  
on my...on my, um...ah, on my...um...um...  
I forget

We'd have so much more diversity,  
and so much more input, so much more creative flow,  
if we had someone in school, a GIT...  
GIT...geeks...in...town  
Ha!...Come on, Dave, think of one...  
[Dave Grohl]= {Girls In Trouble}  
It should be GIC, geeks with Charvels  
No, GWC

Fuck, man, this is a waste of time!  
(laughs) One more solo? Yeahhhhhhhhh!  
Yeaaaahhhh!

You're personally responsible for...  
the entire strip...to be washed away...  
cleansed...as if gallons of, hm, rubbing alcohol  
flowed through the strip and were set on fire

It didn't just singe the hair, it made it  
straight

And then Perry Ellis came along with his broom,  
and his...silk...  
and he...he erected a beautiful city...  
a city of stars