

In His Hands  
Nirvana

Intro 2x/Verso:

	<b>B</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>E</b>		<b>B</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>C</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-4--4-4-----	-----	-----	-----		-4--4-4--7-7-7-7--	2--2-2--5-5-5-5--		
D	-4--4-4--5-5-5-5--	4-4-4--2--2-2--				-4--4-4--7-7-7-7--	2--2-2--5-5-5-5--		
A	-2--2-2--5-5-5-5--	4-4-4--2--2-2--				-2--2-2--5-5-5-5--	0--0-0--3-3-3-3--		
E	-----3-3-3-3--	2-2-2--0--0-0--				-----	-----	-----	-----

B	G	F#	E	B		D	A	C
He is gonna chase you in and out of a dream								
B	G	F#	E	B		D	A	C
You re not gonna thank him and I m tired of this dream								
B	G	F#	E	B		D	A	C
Take him on occassion in the back of the room								
B	G	F#	E	B		D	A	C
If they don t show any affection he ll died in June								

CHORUS:

	<b>G#</b>	<b>D#</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>D</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----8--8-----	-----7--7--7--		
D	-----6--6-----	8--8--9--9--9--	7--7--7--	
A	-----6--6-----	6--6--9--9--9--	5--5--5--	
E	-----4--4-----	7--7--7--		

G#	D#	B	D		
See the stab wounds in his hands					
G#	D#	B	D		
See him dying in his room					
G#	D#	B	D		
He s dying in his room					
G#	D#	B	D		
He s dying in his room					
G#	D#	B	D		
Heading for me, heading this way					
G#	D#	B	D	G#	F#
He is coming, I don t care					

B	G	F#	E	B	D	A	C
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I don t want to thank you, well I don t mind  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 Gave his only pleasures to a friend of mine  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 He s not gonna catch you in a lighted room  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 You don t thank him I know I should

CHORUS:

G# D# B D  
 See the stab wounds in his hands  
 G# D# B D  
 You killed him, I don t care  
 G# D# B D  
 Keep a promise, you would too  
 G# D# B D  
 Keep a promise, you would too  
 G# D# B D  
 See the silence in his head  
 G# D# B D G# F#  
 He is coming, I don t care

Bass Solo:

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G|-----|
D|-----|
A|---2---2---2-----| 4x
E|-----3---3---3-----2---2---/0---0---0---0~~~~|
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B G F# E B D A C  
 We re not gonna make it, well I don t mind  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 They don t want to thank him, they don t have any time  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 In a conversation whom they don t know  
 B G F# E B D A C  
 They don t have any patience, they re becoming slow

CHORUS:

G# D# B D  
 See a famine in his head  
 G# D# B D  
 See him coming at their heels  
 G# D# B D  
 He loves you, give him a chance  
 G# D# B D  
 I don t love him, I don t care

G# D# B D

See him starving, give her hell

G# D# B D G# F# B

It is over, we don t care In His Room?

Cifrado por: Álvaro Santos Paiva