Mtv Unplugged In New York Nirvana

Nirvana â€" About a Girl

Tuning: Eb

[Intro]

Em G

[Verse]

Em G Em G I need an easy friend G G Em Em I do with a hand to lend G G Em Em you fit I do think this shoe Em Em I do want you to have a clue

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

Em G Em G Free Em G Em G I do

[Verse]

Em G Em G I'm standing in your lane Em G Em Em G Em G

[Pre-Chorus]

C# G# F#

Take advantage while

C# G# F#

You hang me out to dry

[Chorus]

E A C

But I canâ \in ^mt see you every night

Em G Em G

Free

Em G Em G

I do

[Instrumental]

C# G# F#
C# G# F#
E A C
Em G Em G

Em G Em G

[Verse]

 $\mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{Em} \quad \mathbf{G}$

I need an easy friend

Em G Em G
I do with a hand to lend

Em G Em

I do think you fit this shoe

Em G Em G

G

I do want you to have a clue

[Pre-Chorus]

C# G# F#

Take advantage while

C# G# F#

You hang me out to dry

[Chorus]

E C Α But I can't night see you every E Α C But Ι can't see you every night Em Em G G Free Em G Em G do [Outro] Em G Em G do

I do

Em G Em G

I do

Em G

I do

Em G

Nirvana â€" come as you are

Tuning: Eb

[Intro]

F#m E(4x)

[Verse]

F#5 A F#5

Come as you are, as you were

F#5 A

As I want you to be

F#5 #

As a friend, as a friend

F#5 2

There s an old enemy

F#5 2

Take your time, hurry up

F#5 A

The choice is yours don t be late

F#5 A

Take a rest, as a friend,

A F#5 A

As an old memoria, yeah

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A#5 A
Memoria, yeah (3x)
F#5
             F#5
Come dowsed in mud, soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
There s a trend, there s a friend
A F#5 A
There s an old memory, yeah
Memoria Yeah (3x)
[Chorus]
B DB
           D
I swear that I don t have a gun
      D
No I don t have a gun (2x)
[Ad lib]
F#m E (10x)
F#5 A
Memoria yeah (4x)
[Chorus]
B DB
            D
I swear that I don t have a gun
No I don t have a gun (2x)
Title : JESUS DON T WANT ME FOR A SUNBEAM
Tuning: Eb
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[Intro]

E-D-A-; (2x)

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D
Jesus don t want me for a sunbeam
             D
Sunbeams are never made like me
Don t expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die
Don t ever ask your love of me
[Chorus]
Don t expect me to cry,
E
Don t expect me to lie,
E
Don t expect me to die,
for thee
[Verse 2]
Jesus don t want me for a sunbeam
      D
Sunbeams are never made like me
E
Don t expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die
E
Don t ever ask your love of me
[Chorus]
Don t expect me to cry,
Don t expect me to lie,
Don t expect me to die,
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[Verse]

```
Α
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for thee

THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD

Tuning: Eb

[Intro]

Riff

[Verse]

Α

We passed upon the stair

Dm(D5)N

We spoke of was and when

Α

Although I wasn't there

F

He said I was his friend

C

Which came as some surprise

Α

I spoke into his eyes

Dm

I thought you died alone

C C

A long long time ago

[Chorus]

C F

Oh no not me

Bb

F

I never lost control

C

F

You re face to face

Bb

With the man who sold the world

[Break]

Riff

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[Verse]
```

I laughed and shook his hand

Dm

And made my way back home

А

I searched for form and land

F

For years and years I roamed

I gazed a gazely stare

Α

At all the millions here

Dm

We must have died alone

C C

A long long time ago

[Chorus]

C F

Who knows, Not me

Bb

F

We never lost control

C F

You re face to face

Вb

With the man who sold the world

[Break]

Riff

[Chorus]

C F

Who knows, Not me

Bb F

We never lost control

C.

F

You re face to face

Bb

Α

With the man who sold the world

[Verse]

Am G

Im on my time with everyone

Am G

I have very bad posture

D A#

Sit and drink Pennyroyal Tea

C D A#

Distil the life that's inside of me

C D A#

Sit and drink Pennyroyal Tea

C D A#

Im anaemic royalty

[Verse 2]

Am G

Give me a Leonard Cohen afterworld

Am G

So I can sigh eternally

D A#

Im so tired I cant sleep

C D A#

Im a liar and a thief

C D A#

Sit and drink Pennyroyal Tea

C D A#

Im anaemic royalty

Am

Im on warm milk and laxatives

Am G

Cherry-flavoured antacids

[Ending]

Am

Nirvana â€" Dumb

Tuning: Eb

[Verse 1]

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5

I m not like the But I can pretend Α5 G5 C5 The sun is gone But I have a light G5 C5 The day is done But I m having fun [Chorus] Α5 G5 C5 **E**5 G5 I think I m dumb or maybe just happy G5 Think I m just happy G5 Think I m just happy E5 G5 Think I m just happy [Verse 2] E5 A5 G5 C5 **E**5 my heart is broke But I have some glue G5 C5 help me inhale And mend it with you G5 C5 We ll float around And hang out on clouds [Chorus] Α5 G5 C5 **E**5 G5 Then we ll come down And have a hangover... E5 G5 Have a hangover **E**5 G5 Have a hangover E5 G5 Have a hangover [Bridge] В5 C5 Skin the sun Fall asleep C5 Wish away soul is cheap C5 Lesson learned Wish me luck

Soothe the burn Wake me up

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[Verse 3]

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5

I m not like the But I can pretend

A5 G5 C5 E5

The sun is gone But I have a light

A5 G5 C5 E5
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The day is done But I m having fun

[Chorus]

A5 G5 C5 E5 G5
I think I m dumb or maybe just happy
E5 G5
Think I m just happy
E5 G5
Think I m just happy
E5 G5
Think I m just happy

[Outro]

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5

I think I m dumb I think I m dumb

A5 G5 C5 E5

I think I m dumb I think I m dumb

A5 G5 C5 E5

I think I m dumb I think I m dumb

A5 G5 C5 E5

I think I m dumb I think I m dumb

A5 G5 C5 E5

I think I m dumb I think I m dumb

Nirvana – Polly

Tuning: Eb

[Verse]

Em-G D C
Polly wants a cracker
Em-G D C

Think I should get off of her first Em-G D C

I think she wants some water Em-G D C

To put out the blow torch

[Chorus]

D C G
It isn t me

Bb I

We have some seed

C G

Let me clip

Bb D

Your dirty wings
D C

Let me take a ride

Bb D

Don t hurt yourself

I want some help
Bb D

To please myself $\bf D \quad \bf C \qquad \bf G$

I ve got some rope Bb D

You have been told C G

I promise you

Bb D

D C

I have been true

Let me take a ride

Bb D

Don t hurt yourself C G

I want some help
Bb
D

To please myself

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Em-G D C
Polly wants a cracker
Em G D C
Maybe she would like more food
              D C
Em G
She asks me to untie her
Em-G D C
A chase would be nice for a few
Em-G D C
Polly says her back hurts
   Em G D C
And she s just as bored as me
Em G D C
She caught me off my guard
Em G D C
It amazes me, the will of instinct
[Chorus]
D C G
It isn t me
Bb D
We have some seed
Let me clip
Bb D
Your dirty wings
D C
Let me take a ride
   Вb
Don t hurt yourself
I want some help
To please myself
D C
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[Verse]

```
I ve got some rope
  Bb D
You have been told
I promise you
Bb
I have been true
D C G
Let me take a ride
  Вb
Don t hurt yourself
I want some help
Bb D
To please myself
Nirvana â€" On a Plain
Tuning: Eb
[Verse 1]
I ll start this off
Em D
Without any words
G F
I got so high that
I scratched til I bled
C Bm
Love myself
A D
Better than you
G F
I know it s wrong
Em D
So what should I do?
G F
The finest day
Em D
That I ever had
G F
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Was when I learned
Em D
To cry on command
C Bm
Love myself
A D
Better than you
I know it s wrong
So what should I do?
[Chorus]
D-G-F
I m on a plain
D-G-F
I can t complain
D-G-F
I m on a plain
[Verse 2]
D G F
My mother died
Em D
Every night
G F
It s safe to say
Em
Don t quote me on that
C Bm
Love myself
A D
Better than you
G F
I know it s wrong
Em D
So what should I do?
The black sheep got
Blackmailed again
G F
Forgot to put
Em D
On the zip code
C Bm
Love myself
A D
Better than you
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G F
I know it s wrong
So what should I do?
[Chorus]
D-G-F
I m on a plain
D-G-F
I can t complain
D-G-F
I m on a plain
[Bridge]
F E
                          A-G-F
Somewhere I have heard this before
                 A-G-
In a dream my memory has stored
As defence I m neutered and spayed
What the hell am I trying to say?
[Verse 3]
It is now time
To make it unclear
D F
To write off lines
Em D
That don t make a sense
C Bm
Love myself
Better than you
I know it s wrong
So what should I do?
D F
One more special
Message to go
And then I m done
Em D
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С
      Bm
Love myself
Better than you
I know it s wrong
So what should I do?
[Chorus]
D-G-F
I m on a plain
D-G-F
I can t complain
\mathbf{D}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{G}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{F}
I m on a plain
D-G-F
I can t complain
\mathbf{D}\text{-}\mathbf{G}\text{-}\mathbf{F}
I m on a plain
D-G-F
I can t complain
D-G-F
I m on a plain
\mathbf{D}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{G}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{F}
I can t complain
D-G-F
{\tt I} \ {\tt m} \ {\tt on} \ {\tt a} \ {\tt plain}
\mathbf{D}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{G}\mathbf{-}\mathbf{F}
I can t complain
Title : SOMETHING IN THE WAY
TUNING: Eb
[Intro]
F#5-D5---; (2x)
[Verse]
F#5
Underneath the bridge
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And I can go home

F#5 D5

The tarp has sprung a leak

F#5 D5

And the animals iâ've trapped

F#5 D5

Have All become my pets

F#5 D5

And Im living off grass

F#5 D5

And the drippings from the ceiling

F#5 D5

Cause they don t have any feelings

[Chorus]

F#5 D5

Something in the way

F#5 D5

Mmmm....

F#5 D5

Something in the way

F#5 D5

 $\mathsf{Mmmm}\ldots\ldots$

[Verse]

F#5 D5

Underneath the bridge

F#5 D5

The tarp has sprung a leak

F#5 D5

And the animals iâ've trapped

F#5 D5

Have All become my pets

F#5 D5

And Im living off grass F#5 D5 And the drippings from the ceiling F#5 D5 its O.K. eat fish F#5 D5 Cause they don t have any feelings [Chorus] F#5 D5 Something in the way F#5 D5 Mmmm..... F#5 D5 Something in the way F#5 D5 Mmmm.... F#5 D5 Mmm Nirvana â€" plateau Tuning: Eb [Intro]

(riff)

[Verse]

BbMany a hand has scaled the grand old face of the plateau Вb Fsus2 Some belong to strangers and some to folks you know Holy ghosts and talk show hosts are planted in the sand To beautify the foothills and shake the many hands

G#

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[Chorus]
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BbThe nothing on the top but a bucket and a mop BbAnd an illustrated book about birds You see a lot up there but don t be scared Bb Fsus2 Who needs action when you got words riff [Verse] BbWhen you ve finished with the mop then you can stop Вb Fsus2 And look at what you ve done ${\tt Bb}$ Fsus2 The plateau s clean, no dirt to be seen Fsus2 And the work it was fun [Chorus] Вb The nothing on the top but a bucket and a mop And an illustrated book about birds \mathtt{Bb} Fsus2 You see a lot up there but don t be scared Вb Fsus2 Who needs action when you got words riff [Verse] $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Fsus2 Well the many hands began to scan around for the next plateau Some said it was in Greenland and some say Mexico

Others decided it was nowhere except for where they stood

But those were all just guesses, wouldn t help you if they could

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Tuning: Eb
[Intro]
E-D-C-E-;
[Verse]
if i had to lose a mile
if i had to touch feelings
i would lose my soul
the way i do
i don t have to think
              D
i only have to do it
the results are always perfect
and that s old news
[Refrain]
would you like to hear my voice
sweetened with emotion
invented at your birth?
[Chorus]
G E
           G E
i can t see the end of me
            E
                   G E
my whole expanse i cannot see
i formulate infinity
and store it deep inside of me
[Adlib]
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Title : OH ME

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E-C-D-C-E-
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[Verse] if i had to lose a mile if i had to touch feelings i would lose my soul the way i do [Verse] if i had to lose a mile if i had to touch feelings i would lose my soul the way i do i don t have to think i only have to do it the results are always perfect and that s old news [Refrain] would you like to hear my voice sweetened with emotion invented at your birth? [Chorus] E G i can t see the end of me E my whole expanse i cannot see i formulate infinity

and store it deep inside of me

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Coda:
i formulate infinity
and store it deep inside of me
Nirvana â€" lake of fire
Tuning: Eb
[Intro]
Gm F5 Bb Gm C~ Bb G5 F5 Bb
C F5 G5 F5 Gm G5
[Verse]
G5
                 F5
                            Bb5
 Where do bad folks go when they die
                     C~
                                      Bb5
They don t go to heaven where the angels fly
               F5
Go to a lake of fire and fry
                     F5
See em again till the Fourth of July
F5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
[Chorus]
               Bb/F
I knew a lady Came from Duluth
D5 Dm
Bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
                           Bb/F
She went to her grave just a little too soon
                          D5/A
Flew and laid down on the yellow moon
[Verse]
                 F5
Where do bad folks go when they die
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 ${\tt G5}$ ${\tt C}{\tt \sim}$ ${\tt Bb5}$ They don t go to heaven where the angels fly

Go to a lake of fire and fry

C5 F5 G5

See em again till the Fourth of July

[Chorus]

Dm Bb/F

I knew a lady Came from Duluth

D5 Dm

Bit by a dog with a rabid tooth

Dm Bb/F

She went to her grave just a little too soon

C5/G D5/A Dm

Flew and laid down on the yellow moon

F5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5

[Verse]

Dm Bb/F

People cry People moan

D5 Dm

Look for a dry place to call their home

Dm Bb/F

Try to find some place to rest their bones

C5/G D5/A Dm

While the angels and the devils try to make their own

G5 F5 Bb5

Where do bad folks go when they die

G5 C~ Bb5

They don t go to heaven where the angels fly

G5 F5 Bb5

Go to a lake of fire and fry

C5 F5 G5

See em again till the Fourth of July

F5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5

Nirvana â€" all apologies

Tuning: Eb â€" Drop D

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[Intro]
[D] x4
[Verse]
What else should I be all apologies
What else should I say; everyone is gay
What else could I write; I don t have the right
What else should I be; all apologies
[Chorus]
G5
In the sun, in the sun I feel as one
In the sun, in the sun I m married
Burried (yah, yah, yah, yeah)
[Verse]
I wish I was like you; easily amused
Find my nest of salt; everything's my fault
I ll take all the blame; aqua seafoam shame
Sunburn with freezer burn
Choking on the ashes of her enemies
[Chorus]
G5
In the sun, in the sun I feel as one
In the sun, in the sun I m married
Burried (yah, yah, yah, yeah)
[Bridge]
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Α
         Α
Married, Burried (yah, yah, yah, yeah)
[Outro]
D
All in all is all we are
where_did_you_sleep_last_night
tuning: Eb
                             G
                                           в7
Εm
                 Am
[Verse]
\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
                        Αm
My girl, my girl don t lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
Em
In the palace, in the palace where the sun don t ever shine
в7
I ll shiver the whole night through
Em
                        Am
My girl, my girl, where will you go
в7
I m going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
[Chorus]
          Am
Where the sun don t ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through
                        Am
Her husband, was a hard working man
в7
                        Em
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Just about a mile from here

Em Am G

His head was found in a driving wheel

B7 Em

But his body never was found

Em Am G

My girl, my girl, don t lie to me

B7 Em

Tell me where did you sleep last night

Em

In the pines, in the pines

Am G

Where the sun don t ever shine

B7 Em

I would shiver the whole night through

[Verse]

Em Am G

My girl, my girl, where will you go
B7 Em

I m going where the cold wind blows
Em Am G

My girl, my girl, don t lie to me
B7 Em

Tell me where did you sleep last night
Em

In the pines, in the pines
Am G

Where the sun don t ever shine
B7 Em

I would shiver the whole night through