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Im So Bad Oingo Boingo

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Tabbed by: *

It seems like their using a slide, so I tried to tab it out so that it s possible to play with a slide on your pinky, without detuning the guitar

INTRO	(palm muted except on the last two notes) Repeat four times
Fig.1	B
Fig.2	e
I can	t seem to find my way (this is done with the slide) e44 B4421/21/244
Fig.3	G D A E
_	t four times, play Fig.2, and do the same thing for the next verse. it plays the intro again.
Late a	et night (play as power chord if you want it to sound fuller) B
Fig.4	G D

E-----4-4-4-4-4-4-4|

	e										
	B										
	_										
	•										
	_										
	A45-	-55	555	55	5			4-	-555	555	
	E				4	44	444	4			
Alley	way, (the bassline repeats, and this is the slide e4/9954/544/101044/10										
Fig.5	G										
	D										
	Δ										
	E										
Intro	plays ag	gain und	er I	ll get	you						
was	born ins	side a c	age	(I ve	got ·	the bass	and gu	itar ta	bbed toge	ether, and	
				you h	ave	to take	off the	slide	for this	part.)	
	e			_							
					_		_	_	_		
'ig.6											
	D				6		7	-6	7		
	Δ		024	12	44	7	74	-47	7		
			_								
	E44-	44				5	5		55		
Never	do anyth	ing but	rage.								
	e				4		5	-4	5		
							_		_		
	_				_		_	_	-		
'ig.'/											
	D				6		7	-6	7		
	A22-	-22	20	2	44	7	74	-47	7		
	E			1		5	. 5 – – – –		55		
	ugh I try is someth		dRep	peat F	'ig.6						
	e						4	2	4	2	
	B						4	3	4	<u>3</u>	
7.4~ C										•	
1g.8									5		
									61		
	A22-	-22	222	22	0		6		6	Ì	
									4		
	_				_		_	_	-	1	
take	e what I									1	
ria.9	G									i	
٠,٠									2		
									-42		
	E				1			1_2_2		1	

Then it goes back to the Intro, and the rest of the song follows the same

patterns.

I m So Bad

Can t seem to find my way
Someone tell me what to say
Where am I going
Where did I come from
I don t know, I don t know

Almost got to paradise
But the smoke always gets
in my eyes
Everything I do is wrong
I m so bad . . . so bad

Late at night, they re asleep I m awake, get the urge Hit the street, jump a curb Alleyway, dark and wet Set the trap, I forget Who I am. But I know I ll get you . . I m so bad

I was born inside a cage
Never knew anything but rage
Although I tried so hard to adjust
Love is something I don t understand
Take what I need and I get what I can
OH . . . I m so bad

I wake up in the morning so tired Dreamt that I was walking through fire The fire didn t hurt me though We re old friends

Can t seem to find my way Someone tell me what to say Everything I do is wrong

Pass the time, lie in bed Hotel room, T.V. set
Got to move, might be dead
Catch a ride, I m awake
Join a crowd, hidden blade
Buy a drink, you better pray
I don t get you
I m so bad . . . so bad