

Nimrods Son
Pixies

To: *

xies -- NIMROD S SON
(From the Come On Pilgram album)

Still not sure what this one means (of course, that goes for
Black Francis isn't too crazy about his parents. And of course
I've murdered the lyrics again.

Some chords you will need:

C#	G#	G	F#	F#/E	A	B	D
--4--	--4--	--3--	--2--	--2--	--5--	--2--	--5--
--6--	--4--	--3--	--2--	--2--	--5--	--4--	--7--
--6--	--5--	--4--	--3--	--3--	--6--	--4--	--7--
--6--	--6--	--5--	--4--	--4--	--7--	--4--	--7--
--4--	--6--	--5--	--4--	--4--	--7--	--2--	--5--
--	--4--	--3--	--2--	--0--	--5--	--	--

s=slide b=bend r=release

```
=====
[Intro chords:]
```

C# G# G F# F#/E [repeats]

[Solo starting third measure]

```

-----11s12-----12-----12-----
-s13-----s13-----s13-----
-s13-----s13-----s13-----12b(13)r12-11-----13>>>-----
-----14-11--11>>>-----
-----
-----
-----

```

[Continue intro chords]

One night I upon my motorcycle
sped
And smashed my body so that
All my friends thought I was dead
My sister held me close
and whispered to my bleeding head

[Tacet]

You are the son of a mother-fucker
one two three four

F#
I stood all night and held her hand
G C# G# G F# F#/E
The tropic heat well I ll be damned
F#
Land of plenty, land of fun
G C# G# G F# F#/E C# G# G F# F#/E
To find out I m Nimrod s Son

B A G
Oh bury me far away please
F#
Bury me

[Repeat this]

--6-7s4-6--6-7s4-6--|
-----|
-----|
-----|

[And then add the chords:]
C# D B C# C# D B C#

The joke is not upon me

In my motorcycle mirror
I think about the life I ve had
And how my soul s in pink[?]
and the holes where I had bled

My image spoke to me
Yes to me and upped and said
You are the son of incestuous union
One two three

Now my head is clear
My bought
My daughter s pure
My son is whole

Land of plenty, land of fun
To find out I m Nimrod s Son

Oh bury me far away please
Bury me

The joke is not upon me