

Subbacultcha

Pixies

PART 1

guitar 1

?	-----	
?	-----8-----	
?	-----10(b)-----	
?	-----	
?	---2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----	
?	---0--0--3--0--0--3--0--0--3--3-----	

add slight bend to the G notes

PART 2

guitar 1

?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----5-----	
?	---2--2-----5--5--3--0-----	
?	---0--0--4--0--3--3-----	

guitar 2

?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----	
?	---10-----	
?	-----12-----	

play note at tenth fret, A string through two of guitar one s progression, then slide down from 12 fret, E string. Play above through first verse

PART 3

guitar 1

?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----	
?	-----3-----	
?	---0--0--4--0--3--3-----0-----	

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guitar 2   ? :F7
? ? ----- ? ----- ? ----- --?
? ----- ? -18(b)20----- ? -20-----
-----?
? ----- ? ----- ? -----21-
-----?
? ----- ? ----- ? -----
-----?
? -10----- ? ----- ? -----
-----?
? -----12- ? -----12- ? -----
-----?

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play guitar 1 throughout second verse adding slight bend to the fretted notes. ignore the spacing for guitar 2, listen to the record for how to play them, remember to slide down from second note.

PART 4

guitar 1
E chord throughout

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guitar 2
? -----|
? -----|
? -----|
? -----|
? ---10-----|
? -----12-----|

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play open E chord throughout play guitar 2 the same as in PART 2.

- Part 1 x2
- Part 2 through first verse
- E chord while singing Subbacultcha
- Part 3 through second verse
- Part 4 through third verse

Lyrics :

This is a song about something there
There is something about this song
We did the clubs what ass
I was to have her in the sack
I was looking handsome
She was looking like an erotic vulture
I was all dressed in black

She was all dressed up in black
Everything was fine down here
What you call it here
Call it what you will here
Way down down down in this Subbacultcha

Her warm white belly in the life I d lived had seen nothing
Finer she shakes and she moves me or something ? :F7
?She s like jellyroll
sculpture
I was wearing eyeliner
She was wearing eyeliner
It was good down here
Saving for my scrapbook here
Way down down down in this Subbacultcha

Now we live on the sea and relax and ride the tack
Drug running on this panamanian schooner
She walks the deck in a black dress
And me I dress up in black
And we listen to the sea
And look at the sky in a poetic kind of way
What you call it
When you look at the sky in a poetic kind of way
You know when you grope for luna