

**The Happening**  
**Pixies**

Intro:

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                                F#m  A  
They got a ranch they call  
          F                F#m  A  
Number fifty-one  
                        F                B    A  
They got a ranch they call  
          F                F#m  A  
Number fifty-one  
                F                A                B  
Can t see it all  
                                F#m  A  
    less your flying by  
                F                        A    B  
Just sitting there square  
                                F#m  
Baking in the sun

REFRÃO

                        D    Bm  G  Bm  A  
Beneath the sky  
D    Bm  G  Bm  A  
Sky  
D    Bm  G  Bm  A  
Sky  
D    Bm  G  Bm  A  
Sky

(INTRO)

                                F#m                A  
They re gonna put it down

F F#m A  
 Right on the strip  
 F B A  
 They re gonna put it down  
 F F#m A  
 On the Vegas strip  
 A B  
 They re gonna put it down  
 F#m A  
 And step outside  
 F A B  
 Into the lights  
 F#m  
 Right outta that ship

# REFRÃO

D Bm G Bm A  
 Saying HI!  
 D Bm G Bm A  
 Hi  
 D Bm G Bm A  
 Hi  
 D Bm G Bm A  
 Hi

D Bm G Bm A  
 I was driving doing nothing on the shores of Great Salt Lake  
 When they put it on the air I put it in the hammer lane  
 I soon forgot about myself and I forgot about the brake  
 I forgot about all laws and I forgot about the rain  
 They were talking on the 9 and all across the amy band  
 Across the road they were turning around and headed south with me  
 It got so crowded on the road I started driving on the sand  
 My head was feeling scared but my heart was feeling free  
 The desert turned to mud it seems that everybody heard  
 Everybody was remembering to forget they had the chills  
 Then I heard the voices on a broadcast from up on the bird  
 They were getting interviewed by some Goodman whose name was Bill  
 I m almost there to Vegas where they re puttin on a show  
 They ve come so far I ve lived this long at least I must go and say hello.