

Cape Connection  
Pop Will Eat Itself

#

From: \*  
Date: Tue, 6 Feb 96 19:09 CST

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from the album Dos Dedos Mis Amigos

tabbed by Chris Frase

This song has to be the best one on this incredible album.  
I love the loud, crunchy guitar, and the song is so easy to play,  
so I decided to tab it.  
This is my first post, so it might have some mistakes.  
Send comments, corrections, questions, and money to Chris Frase at:  
\*

standard tuning

slide: /  
bend: b  
release: r  
hammer-on: h  
pull-off: p  
palm mute: X  
vibrato: ~~~

Verse

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--9--9--9--9--8---8---6--6--6--6--/7---7---|
A|--9--9--9--9--8---8---6--6--6--6--/7---7---|
E|--7--7--7--7--6---6---4--4--4--4--/5---5---|
```

Prechorus

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|o-----o|
D|o--13--13--13--13---12---12---o|
A|---13--13--13--13---12---12---|
E|---11--11--11--11---10---10---|

E|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|
G|o--11--11--11--11---10---10---o|---11-11-11---|
```

D|o--11--11--11--11---10---10---o|---11-11-11---|  
A|---9---9---9---9---8---8---|---9--9--9---|  
E|-----|-----|

Chorus (play 3x)

E|-----|-----|  
B|-----|-----|  
G|o-----76---o|---3---4---|  
D|o-----76---o|---3---4---|  
A|---3/53/5---54---|---1---2---|  
E|---1/31/3-----|-----|

That s all there is to it! And, since I m just so generous, I m including the lyrics, since most of them are missing in the CD booklet. (these are from \*)

INTRO & CHORUS:

If you want the big one, you ll have to queue and if you do,  
you re gonna get some  
If (yeah) you want the big one, you ll have to queue and if  
you do, you re gonna get some

VERSE:

Deep south, way down and out, where heads hang from the trees  
Sleepy from the poison, bitten by a snake tracking her so cruelly  
She calls my name but she s just one of millions

(CHORUS)

VERSE: (no guitar)

Flowers are for romance, here the fun begins  
Pennies for your thoughts and dollars for your sins  
Standing to attention, waiting for the call  
Brace yourself for leisure, relax and have a ball

(CHORUS)

VERSE:

London Town is traffic hell, it s freezeframe in 3D  
Drunken and pedestrian, taken from behind  
Welcomes me so willingly  
She calls my name - coming, baby, coming

(CHORUS)