

Aborigine

Pulp

Band: Pulp

Song: Aborigine

Submitted by: Thom

Great, early Pulp track.

(Standard tuning)

Chords:

(EADGB_e)

C# 335553

B 113331

A 466544

X=Palm mute

Intro:

Bowed double bass for a bit, then the bass
in with

Bb|-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-|
E|-----|

Verse:

C#

Starts so slowly just a place to stay

Somewhere warm for them to spend their days

B C#

Air is stagnant and he feels unclean

Hair hangs greasy and he smells obscene

A

Something s happened and it s not so good

Broken bottles in the face of love

c -*Guitar creeps in quietly here*

Mottled flesh under the harsh strip light

B C#

Nylon sheets to keep him warm at night

Once it started it could never stop

B C#

Fills his head with a dark damp fog

A

In the distance is a constant cry

Growing louder as the years go by

C#

Days get longer and he starts to drink

B C#

Spews his stomach in the kitchen sink

Tells his children they should have respect

B C#

Tells his wife that she s a nervous wreck

A

He hates his wife and he hates them all

He hates his wife and he hates them all

(Break)

Youll have to listen to the record to get the timing right.

e-X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X--1-1-X-3-3

B-X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X--3-3-X-5-5

G-X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X--3-3-X-5-5

D-X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X-X-X--5-5--X-X--3-3-X-5-5

A-X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X--1-1-X-3-3

E-X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X-X-X--3-3--X-X--1-1-X-3-3

Repeat a few times. Keep this rhythm for the rest of the song.

The rest of it is structured in the same way, so that s basically it.

Here are the rest of the lyrics. N.B Please do not read the lyrics whilst listening to the recordings.

Can t be bothered when it s all the same

Leave it long enough it goes away

In the meantime stomach turns to fat

Tries to tell him what he can t have back

She s only jealous and she s telling lies

Standing naked in his flesh disguise

Took him years to get into bed

Now he s got her he just wants her dead

She wants excitement and she needs romance

All she gets are dirty underpants

Stupid animal that can t know why

Something s wrong so someone has to die

The wind is blowing and the rain pours down

Sends his family on a trip down town

Sees them die in a burning wreck

Sees them burn, smokes a cigarette

He hates his wife and he hates them all

He hates his wife and he hates them all

He knows it s finished but he can t stop now
And he wants to end it but he can t see how
And it s all in pieces, thrown it all away
Oh but he s not ugly he just looks that way
And he wants some quiet and he needs it now
But the scream he started s getting far to loud
He still pretends he does it just for now
His day will come, he ll loose it all somehow
Killing time until his ship arrives
Been dead 10 years but he s still alive
And the time is wasted and boat has sunk
But he hasn t noticed and he comes home drunk
He s just dead weight, he ll never leave the ground
He tries to stand but he keeps falling down
It s hard to know he doesn t count for much
He s not a has-been, just a never-was
He hates his wife and he hates them all
He hates his wife and he hates them all

Hates his wife
And he hates them all

Enjoy!