## Acordesweb.com

## Aborigine Pulp

Band: Pulp

Song: Aborigine
Submitted by: Thom

Great, early Pulp track.

(Standard tuning)

Chords:

(EADGBe)

**C#** 335553

**B** 113331

**A** 466544

X=Palm mute

Intro:

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

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

Α

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

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

Α

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.

Repeat a few times. Keep this rhythm for the rest of the song. The rest of it is structed 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

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Enjoy!