

**Never Mind The Bollocks Heres The Sex Pistols  
Sex Pistols**

artist: Sex Pistols

title: Holidays In The Sun

Bodies

No Feelings

Liar

Problems

God Save The Queen

Seventeen

Anarchy In The UK

Submission

Pretty Vacant

New York

**EMI**

album: Never Mind The Bollocks Here s The Sex Pistols

tuning: standard

Holidays In The Sun

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intro- **D**

**C B A G** x4

verse

**G**

I don t want a holiday in the sun

I wanna go to the new Belsen

I wanna see some of history

Now I got a reasonable economy

prechorus

**C**

Now I got a reason now I got a reason

**D**

now I got a reason and I m still waiting

**C**

**D**

Now I got a reason Now I got a reason to be waiting

chorus

The Berlin Wall **C B A G** x4

second verse

In sensurround sound in a two inch wall

I was waiting for the communist call

I didn t ask for sunshine and I got World War 3

I m looking over the wall and they re looking at me

second prechorus

Claustrophobia there s too much paranoia  
There s too many closets I went in before  
And now I got a reason it s no real reason  
to be waiting

chorus

bridge

**A** **D**  
They re staring all night and they re staring all day  
**A** **D**  
I had no reason to be here at all  
**A** **D** **A** **D**  
But now I got a reason it s no real reason and I m waiting  
At Berlin Wall  
**E G A**

break- **D**

outro (w/ad-lib) **C B A G** x14

Bodies

-----

intro- **E D E** x4

verse

**B**  
She was a girl from Birmingham She just had an abortion  
She was a case of insanity Her name was Pauline she lived in a tree  
**F#** **B**  
She was a noone who killed her baby She sent her letters from the country  
She was an animal She was a bloody disgrace

chorus

**G A** **D** **G A** **D** **GAAA GAAA**  
body I m not an animal Mommy I m not an abortion

second verse

Dragged on a table in a factory Illegimate place to be  
In a packet in a lavatory Die little baby screaming

chorus twice

outro- **D GAAA GAAA** (repeat until false end)

third verse

Fuck this and fuck that fuck it all and fuck the fucking brat  
She don t want a baby that looks like that

I don t want a baby that looks like that

chorus

outro to end

No Feelings

-----

this is copied from Juha Kivijarvi juhkivi@utu.fi because

a. it ll save me some typing

b. my typing it would almost be identical

I have made a few corrections, as well

Intro: **F G Bb C (2x) F Bb**

verse

**F**

I ve seen you in the mirror when the story began

Yea I fell in love with you I love your mortal sin

**Bb**

**G**

Your brainss are locked away but I love your company

**C**

I only ever leave you when you ve got no money

**F**

I got no emotions for anybody else

You better understand I m in love with myself

**Bb G**

**C**

Myself My beautiful self

chorus

**Bb C**

**Bb C**

**Bb C**

**F**

**Bb F**

No feeling No feeling No feeling for anybody else

second verse

Hello and goodbye and a run-around Sue

You follow me around like a pretty pot of glue

I kick you in the head you ve got nothing to say

Get outta the way cause I gotta get away

You never realize I take the piss out of you

You come out to see me and I beat you black and blue

Okay I send you away

chorus

Solo: **F G C (4x)**

third verse

There ain t no moonlight after midnight

I see you silly people out looking for delight

Well I m so happy I m feeling so fine  
I m watching all the rubbish you wasting my time  
I look around your house you ve got nothing to steal  
I kick you in the brains when you get down and kneel  
To pray You pray to your god

outro: repeat chorus to end

your daddy s gone away be back another day see his picture hanging on  
your wall

Liar

----

intro- D

verse

**D**

Lie lie lie liar you lie lie lie lie lie tell me why tell me why  
why d you have to lie should ve realized that you should ve told the  
truth should ve realized you know what I ll do

chorus

**A**

**B G**

**D**

You re in suspension you re a liar

second verse

Now I wanna know know know now I wanna know why you never look me in the face  
Broke a confidence just to please your ego Should ve realized you know  
what I know

chorus

bridge

**A**

I know where you go everybody you know I know everything that you do or say

**D**

So when you tell me lies I ll always be in your way

I m nobody s fool and I know all I know cos I know what I know

**D**

**C**

**D**

You re in suspension you re a liar you re a liar you re a liar

**F**

**G**

lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

**C F G**

third verse

Lie lie lie liar you lie lie lie lie lie

I think you re funny you re funny ha ha

I don t need it don t need your blah blah

Should ve realized I know what you are

chorus

outro

**A D A D A D**  
you re a liar you re a liar you re a lie lie lie

Problems

-----

intro: **D C A** x 4

verse

**D C A**  
Too many problems oh why am I here  
I don t need to be me cos you re all too clear  
And I can see there s something wrong with you  
What do you expect me to do  
At least I gotta know what I wanna be  
Don t come to me if you need pity  
Are you lonely you got noone  
You got your body in suspension

chorus

**A B C**  
Problem problem problem The problem is you  
**D C A** (repeat as needed)

second verse

Eat your heart out on a plastic tray  
You don t do what you want then you fade away  
You won t find me working 9 to 5  
Too Much fun being alive  
I m using my feet for my human machine  
You won t find me living for the screen  
Are you lonely all needs catered  
You got your brains dehydrated

chorus

solo: **D C A** x12

chorus

third verse

I m a death trip I ain t automatic  
You won t find me just staying static  
Don t give me any orders  
For people like me there is no order  
Bet you thought you had it all worked out  
Bet you thought you knew what I was about  
Bet you thought you solved all your problems  
But you are the problem

chorus

outro:

**D C A** x 12 (w/ad-lib)  
**A**

God Save The Queen

-----

the Ab A s in the song are a quick slide up from the flat to the note

intro- **Ab A** x5  
**A D C# D A** x3  
**Ab A** x2

verse

**A** **D C# D**  
God save the queen  
the fascist regime  
they made you a moron  
**Ab A** **Ab A**  
a potential h-bomb

second verse

god save the queen  
she ain t no human being  
there is no future in england s dreamland

bridge

**E B D# E D# E**  
don t be told what you want  
don t be told what you need  
there s no future there s no future  
**E**  
there s no future for you

third verse

god save the queen  
we mean it man  
we love our queen  
god saves

fourth verse

god save the queen  
cos tourists are money  
and our figurehead  
is not what she seems

fifth verse

god save history

god save your mad parade  
oh lord god have mercy  
all aims are paid

second bridge  
When there s no future how can there be sin  
we're the flowers in the dustbin  
we re the poison in your human machine  
we re the future you re future

repeat third verse

break- **F# B F# B**  
**F# B F# E**

sixth verse  
god save the queen  
we mean it man  
there is no future  
and england s dreaming

outro  
**D C# B D C# B D C# B A**  
no future no future no future for you  
no future no future no future for me  
**D C# B D C# B D C# B Ab A Ab A**  
no future no future no future for me

Seventeen  
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intro: **D A D A D E**

first verse  
**A D**  
You re only twentynine  
**A E**  
Gotta lot to learn  
**A D**  
But when your mommy dies  
**E**  
She will not return

second verse  
We like noise it s our choice  
It s what we wanna do  
We don t care about long hair  
I don t wear flares

third verse  
See my face not a trace

no reality  
I don't work I just speed  
that's all I need

chorus

**D**            **A**  
I m a lazy sod  
I m a lazy sod  
**D**            **E**  
I m a lazy sod

bridge

**A**  
that's what we say  
**F# G A D A D**

chorus

second bridge

**F# G A D A E**

chorus twice

outro

**A**  
lazy

Anarchy In The UK

-----

guitar solo copied from Andrew Westmeyer's post (qwerty@cmu.edu) because

1. I don't play guitar, and couldn't have tabbed the solo, but feel that it should be included since it was made available to the net
2. the rest of his tab was very hard to follow, hence I didn't copy all of his post, but just the solo

intro: **G F E D C**

**G**

verse

**C**                            **F E**  
I am an anti-christ  
I am an anarchist  
Don't know what I want but I know how to get it  
**C**  
I wanna destroy the passerby

chorus

**G**            **F E D C**    **F E C**  
I wanna be anarchy



## G

second verse

Anarchy for the UK

It s coming sometime maybe

I give a wrong time stop a traffic line

You re future dream is a shopping scheme

chorus

bridge: **D E D G**

third verse

there are many ways to get what you want

I use the best I use the rest

I use the enemy

I use anarchy

chorus

second bridge (just move up two frets, play the verse)

**D G F# D G F# D G F# D G F#**

fourth verse

Is this the MPLA

or is this the UDA

Is this the IRA

I thought it was the UK

chorus (Or just another council tenency)

chorus thrice more

Submission

-----

intro: **F Eb**  
**C Bb Eb C x3**

verse

**C Bb Eb C**

I m on a submarine mission for you baby

I feel the way you were going

I picked you up on my tv screen

I feel your undercurrent flowing

chorus

**Eb F C**

Submission going down down dragging me down

**Eb F C Bb Eb C**

Submission I can t tell you what I found

second verse

You got me pretty deep baby  
I can't figure out your watery love  
I gotta solve your mystery  
You're sitting it out in heaven above

chorus

bridge

**F** **C**  
For a mystery  
**F**  
Under the sea  
**Eb**  
Under the water  
**C Bb Eb C** x2

third verse

(instrumental)

second bridge

cos it's a secret under the water under the sea

repeat second verse

chorus

outro (w/ ad lib)

**C Bb**

Pretty Vacant

-----

intro:

G-----2-2-----

D -----2-2 guitar: repeat this

A--0-0-----0-0---- bass: enters in on A (OBVIOUSLY :)

E-----

first verse

**A** **G** **D A**  
There's no point in asking you'll get no reply

**A** **G E**  
I just remembered I don't decide

**A G D A**  
I got no reason it's all too much

**A G E A**  
You'll always find us out to lunch

chorus

**D C A**  
We're so pretty oh so pretty we're vacant

We re so pretty oh so pretty we re vacant

second verse

Don t ask us to attend cos we re not all there  
Don t pretend cos I don t care  
I don t believe illusions cos too much is real  
stop your cheap comments cos we know what we feel

chorus

post chorus

**G E A**

but now we don t care

repeat first verse

chorus

post chorus

outro: **A**

pretty pretty vacant  
(ad lib)

New York

-----

intro: **F# A E B**

verse

**B A B A**

Animation from New York  
You re made in Japan from cheese and chalk  
Your hippy tarts hero cos you put on a bad show  
Put on a bad show

**D B**

oh don t it show

chorus

**E F# A E**

Still out on those pills

**B A B A B A B**

do you remember

second verse

you thinks it s swell playing Max s Kansas  
You re looking bored you re acting flash  
With nothing in your gut you better keep your mouth shut  
Keep your mouth shut  
In a rut

second chorus

Still out on those pills  
Do the sambo

bridge

**E**                    **D**                    **B**                    **G**  
Four years on you still look the same  
**E**                    **D**                    **G**  
I think about time you changed your brain  
You re just a pile of shit you re coming to this  
**E**                                    **F#**  
Ya poor little faggot  
**F#**                                    **B A B A B A**  
you re sealed with a kiss

solo: **B A** x12

third verse

Thinks its swell playing Japan  
Everybody knows Japan is a dishpan  
You re just a pile of shit you re coming to this  
You poor little faggot  
you re sealed with a kiss

second bridge

**E**                                    **A**                                    **F#**  
Still out on those pills cheap thrills Anadins  
**F#**                                    **A**                                    **E**  
Apros anything you re condemned to eternal bullshit  
**E**                                    **B E**  
you re sealed with a kiss

outro: **B E** to end

**EMI**

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intro: **F**  
**Bb F** x4

verse

**Bb**                                    **F**  
There s unlimited supply  
and there is no reason why  
I tell you it was all a frame  
they only did it cos of fame Who?

chorus

**Eb F Bb**  
**E M I**  
**EMI**  
**EMI**  
**F**

second verse

too many people had the suss  
too many people support us  
An unlimited amount  
Too many outlets in and out Who?

chorus

bridge

**C** **G** **C** **Ab** **Bb**  
And sir and friends are crucified a day they wish that we had died  
**C** **G** **F#** **F**  
We are an addition We are ruled by none  
**F**  
Never ever ever

solo: **Bb** **D** **C** **Bb** x4

third verse

And you thought that we were faking that we were all just money making  
You do not believe we re for real or would just lose our cheap appeal

fourth verse

Dont judge a book just by the cover unless you cover just another  
And blind acceptance is a sign Of fucking fools who stand in line

chorus

second bridge (from memory, F if not Bb )

**Bb**  
Unlimited edition with an unlimited supply  
that was the only reason we all had to say goodbye

outro (w/ad-lib, repeat until end)

**Eb** **Bb**

had you read through this whole thing, please pass me a note  
question, corrections, etc. to [senomar@bach.udel.edu](mailto:senomar@bach.udel.edu)

-I m here, I m queer, I play 5-string bass