

Nefarious

Spoon

A pretty easy song off of Spoon's first album, Telephono. I just figured it out by ear.

It's a good idea to listen to it while playing it because I'm not tabbing out the rhythm. -- Chris F

Standard tuning, Powerchord it all if you want. That's probably how Spoon plays it.

INTRO: **C G C F A... E F**
C G C F A (let ring)

VERSE:

A **E F**
She was smoking up all his cigarettes
C G C E F
And putting 'em out in his hand
A E F
She said that you think this hurts now, kid, well
C G C E F
Just wait till later man
A
This is fucking torture to me, it's fucking torture

CHORUS:

C G C F E
Nefarious, nefarious
A E F
It's enough to have to meet ya

Nefarious, nefarious
And there's nothing that could reach ya

And that's pretty much the rest of the song. Only, occasionally from the A chord it goes to A# instead of F.

Rest of the lyrics:

What's good, what's not so good
Sometimes it's hard for her to tell
What's good, what's not so good,
Sometimes it's hard
When she knows you so well and when she knows you so well
And now your teeth are red and there's a little bit about you I don't
wanna know, uh huh

And now your teeth are all red and there s a little bit about you I
don t wanna know, uh huh
But when there s something that wants this much to happen,
There s no need to be alarmed.
But I m not so sure if I want to get in that car,
Because I caught you cheating, and caulking your chair
And now your teeth are all red and there s a little bit about you I
don t wanna know, uh huh
And now your teeth are all red and there s a little bit about you I
don t wanna know, uh huh
Nefarious, nefarious
It s enough to have to meet ya
Nefarious, nefarious
And there s nothing that could reach ya
And you re tearing me apart, tearing me apart,
It s enough to have to meet ya.