

Melon Country
The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

MAD PROPS to aleckillscobra for originally tabbing this song.
I play an acoustic by myself, however, and lyrics are important to me.
Here is a chord sheet.

I can't seem to decide whether to play Am-Ab or A-Abm or just Ab-A
just feel it.

[E B A Ab A B]x2

Well its OK to want, but its less OK to need
Cause I started to get greedy, that s the last thing I would need
Getting comfortable with all my friends, finding no need tooooooo explore
and now I wanna get away from life (cause I m so fucking bored)
Did you ever get the feeling your trying put out the sun
With nothing but a pink and plastic broken water gun
Yeah, trying to extinguish all the angst that I don t need inside
I wanna get away from life and do something before I die.

...Its so monotonous.
...The daily grind:
I get up, wake up, go to work or don t, maybe hang out with my friends,
then bed. Time I spend has become frivolous
...Writing songs that no one understands
but plenty will feel obliged to berate.

So one day I went nuts.
I don t remember exactly how it happened but now my mind doesn t like me

Seeking therapy never was the way for me

Ab

I got fucked and bounced right back,

A B E

...music was supposed to be a haven.

B A

Yeah, but now I wonder was it a waste of time.

Ab A B E

Should I institute mind with vim and vigor seeking a future.

B A

Yeah, when I figure it all out

Ab A B

I'll create a flux capacitor and travel back in time.

GO!

Ab

I'd leave you behind,

F#m A

but my empty closet bookshelf mind finds it so hard to say goodbye

E

--What I think I wanna do.

B

--A guitar.

--A case of rancid flu.

F#m

--A burnt up photograph of you.

A

And soon I will be leaving you

C#m Ab A B

It never made much sense to me to celebrate the rain

The odds are stacked up against us.

It may help but there's still pain.

So as I sit in the cold and wet writing waiting for a sign

My eyes light up with a ray of hope

She'll never again get to be mine.

C#m Ab A B

I died inside now I don't know what to do.

I died and I thought that you would help me.

C#m Ab A B

There's a fire inside when I say this to you.

C#m Ab A B E

You're not mine any more.

Well it s funny how it all works out this time isn t it, you heartless bitch?
(BITCH!)

And don t think I really care if you give me a phone call anymore or even talk
to me...

Cuz if you give me some meaningless obligatory pity-based friendship that doesn
t
really mean anything, just like your life and mine, you re the only one who s
got a friend
tomorrow in the fucking morning.

E **B** **A**
...You lost your chance with selfishness but

Ab **A** **B**
It all comes back to the same problem.

E **B** **A**
I am lonely, but don t want you.

Ab
Someday you ll feel this too.

A **B**
Your problems I can t solve them.

E **B** **A** **Ab**
I ll be gone with a damp piece of paper reading your address.

A **B** **E**
Maybe I ll write you someday.

B **A** **Ab** **A**
B **E**
I thought I d call but the mechanisms won t let me submit

(ooohhhh, oooooohhh, oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooohhhhhh)