

Americana

The Offspring

The Offspring - Americana

Track 12 on the album Americana

Well, this is the first Offspring song I've ever played without standard tuning. In order to play this, you have to tune to Drop D tuning (DADGBE). Besides that, it's nothing unusual, a normal Offspring song...enjoy!

Chords:

E*	D	F*	G*	A*	E	G	A	C	B	G#	D#	C#	G#*
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	
G	--9---	7--10--	12--14--	-----	5--4--	-----	8---6---	13--					
d	--9---	7--10--	12--14--	--2--5--	7--5--	4--6---	8---6---	13--					
A	--7---	5--8---	10--12--	--2--5--	7--3--	2--6---	6---4---	11--					
D	-----	-----	-----	--2--5--	7-----	6-----	-----	-----					

INTRO: (starts at 0:13 into the song)

(low D string)---5---7---5-2---0--2--2-----| (x8)

VERSE 1:

(No chord)

Well I'd Like to tell you all about

E* D E* G* A* G* E* D E* G* A* G*

My dream, it's a place

E (palm-muted)

Where strip malls about and diversion's mere

E* D E* G* A* G* E* D E* G* A* G*

Moments away

E

Where culture's defined by the

G

One least refined

A

And you'll be left behind

C D

If you don't fit in

E

It's all distorted

B E* D E* G* A* G* E*

In Americana my way

(No Chord)

Well F*** You!

CHORUS 1:

G D E* B C G D

Whooooooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooooo, Whooooooooaaaaaa

E* D E*

Well my dream has come true

G D E* B C G D

Whooooooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooooo, Whooooooooaaaaaa

E* D E*

My vision has come true

VERSE 2:

(No chord)

Now give me my cable, fast food, four-bys

E* D E* G* A* G* E* D E* G* A* G*

Tat s right away

E (palm-muted)

I want it right now cause my generation

E* D E* G* A* G* E* D E* G* A* G*

Don t like to wait

E

My future s determined

G

By thieves, thugs, and vermin

A

It s quite an excursion

C D

But it s OK

E

Everything s backwards

B E* D E* G* A* G* E*

In Americana my way

(No Chord)

Well F*** You!

CHORUS 1

BREAK:

G* D E*

Yeah it s all coming true

E*

I m a product

D E*

Of my environment

D E*

Don t blame me, I just work here,

(No chord)

But I wanna F*** YOU!

E* D E* G* A* G* (x4)

E

My rights are denied by

G

Those least qualified

A

Trading profit for pride

C D

But it s OK

E

Everything s backwards

B E* D E* G* A* G* E*

In Americana my way

(No Chord)

Well F*** You!

ENDING:

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

Whooooooooaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whooooooooaaaaa

F* D# F*

My nightmare has come true

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

Whooooooooaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whooooooooaaaaa

F* D# F*

My nightmare has come true

G#* D# F*

Yeah, it s all coming true

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

Yeah, it s all coming true!

Well, that s it! During the intro, the 7 on the
low D string might have a small bend, but i m not sure
Oh well, it doesn t really matter. The song s not
hard. Have fun with it!