

Personal History
The Seymores

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
#-----#

From: UltraLemon
Date: Wed, 6 May 1998 22:41:18 EDT
Subject: s/seymores/personal_history.pro

artist: the seymores
song: personal history
album: treat her like a polecat
written by: the seymores
transcribed by: bRad Snyder (UltraLemon@aol.com)

verse:

[G#5] [C#5] [A5] [E5]
So we [G#5] stepped outside the door [C#5] walked into a cruel new world
[A5] Looked beneath the moss [E5] split the earth the shovel
[G#5] You like knives don t [C#5] strike me as the type
That would [A5] stab me in the back to [E5] see what you could find

chorus:

[B] And if you go [E] digging [A] your sure to find [B]
[B] The personal [E] history [A] I left behind [B]

verse:

[G#5] Trapped in our little minds and we were
[C#5] Looking for answers we would never find
[A5] Gathered all the clues [E5] filled in all the blanks
[G#5] If you like knives you don t [C#5] strike me as the type
That would [A5] stab me in the back to [E5] see what you could find

(repeat chorus)

bridge:

[G#5] [E5] [A5] [F#5]
[G#5] So here we [E5] go [A5] tripping away at the [F#5] rock

(repeat chorus-twice)