

**Stereotype**  
**The Specials**

#-----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. #  
#-----#  
#  
Date: Wed, 13 Sep 95 16:37:00 EDT  
From: Winston Campbell  
Subject: STEREOTYPE by The Specials

Stereotype (Dammers)

Basically, I will transcribe the chord progression. This song is so strange because it changes keys and because of all the different instruments in it. Please excuse me if the lyrics are screwed up, it is so difficult to understand what he is saying. Oh, well, here it is:

**Am**                **Dm**  
He~s just a stereotype  
**Am**                **Dm**  
He drinks his age in pints  
**Am**                **Dm**  
He has girls every night  
                 **C**            **B**            **E**  
And he doesn~t really exist

**Am**                **Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**            **C**    **B**    **E**  
Aaah....

**F**                                **E**  
He spends his weekends with a load of blokes  
         **F**                                **E**  
He forgets the punchline when he tells a joke  
         **F**                                **E**  
He wants to stay out, he doesn~t want to go home  
                 **C**            **C#**            **D**  
Till his nicotined fingers are stuck down his throat

**Dm**                **G**  
He~s just a stereotype  
**C#m**                **F#**  
He drinks his age in pints  
**Cm**                **F**  
He drives home pissed at night  
                 **Eb**            **Bb**            **C**  
And he listens to his stereo

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm C B E  
Aaah....

F E  
He drank his fiancée when he went his peak  
F E  
The doctor said no drink for seventeen weeks  
F E  
He wants to go out but he has to stay home  
C C# D  
So he watches colour TV on his own

Dm G  
He~s just a stereotype  
C#m F#  
He drinks his aging wines  
Cm F  
He drives home pissed at night  
Eb Bb C  
And he listens to his stereo

Am

B\* B\* B\* B\* B\*  
The toplets are finished  
B\* C\* D\* C\* B\*  
The cure is complete  
B\* A\* B\* A\* G\* A\* G\* A\* G\* F\* E\*  
He hasn~t had a drink for se-ve-en-teen weeks  
B\* B\* B\* B\* B\* B\* C\* D\* C\* B\*  
Se-venteen punks to li-mit his night  
B\* A\* B\* A\* G\* A\* G\* A\* G\* F\* E\*  
Goes straight to his head, he ends up in a fight

F E  
The polices chase him through a dark rainy night  
F E  
The rest of... with flashing lights  
F E  
His mom~s waking up, she hopes he~s alright  
C C# D  
But he~s wrapped round the lampost on Saturday night

Dm G  
He~s just a stereotype  
C#m F#  
He drinks his aging wines  
Cm F  
He has girls every night  
Eb Bb C  
And he doesn~t really exist

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm C B E

Aaah....

About the bridge, I think I am pretty close. It is just too weird. Anyway, to make this more understandable, here i the way how I play the chords:

|  | <b>E</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b> |
|--|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
|  | -----    |          |          |          |          |          |
| Am   | x        | 0        | 2        | 2        | 1        | 0        |
| Dm   | x        | x        | 0        | 2        | 3        | 1        |
| C  | x        | 3        | 2        | 0        | 1        | 0        |
| B  | x        | 2        | 4        | 4        | 4        | x        |
| E  | 0        | 2        | 2        | 1        | 0        | 0        |
| F  | 1        | 3        | 3        | 2        | 1        | 1        |
| C#   | x        | 4        | 3        | 0        | 2        | x        |
| <--- notice that this is not really the C# chord |          |          |          |          |          |          |
| D  | x        | x        | 0        | 2        | 3        | 2        |
| G  | 3        | 2        | 0        | 0        | 3        | 3        |
| C#m  | x        | 4        | 6        | 6        | 5        | 4        |
| F#   | 2        | 4        | 4        | 3        | 2        | 2        |
| Cm   | x        | 3        | 5        | 5        | 4        | 3        |
| B*   | x        | 2        | 4        | x        | x        | x        |
| C*   | x        | 3        | 5        | x        | x        | x        |
| D*   | x        | 5        | 7        | x        | x        | x        |
| A*   | 5        | 7        | x        | x        | x        | x        |
| G*   | 3        | 5        | x        | x        | x        | x        |
| F*   | 1        | 3        | x        | x        | x        | x        |
| E*   | 0        | 2        | x        | x        | x        | x        |
| Eb   | x        | 6        | 8        | 8        | 8        | x        |
| Bb   | 6        | 8        | 8        | 7        | x        | x        |

(This is just the basic transcription. I hope I came close to the actual song. I know the lyrics did not come that close but oh well. Comments, criticisms, praises, feel free to email. Bye-bye)