

Fall Down  
Toad the Wet Sprocket

From: \* (Bernardo Siu F.)

I requested this son a little ago and received a description of how to play it. This is the tab transcription.

Maybe the C7 is played like (335353) instead of (032310), but the strings you pick should be the same.

This is the riff that is played for intro and verses:

	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dm/F</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dm/F</b>
e	-----					
B	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
G	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
D	--0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
A	-----3-----					
E	-----3-----					

	<b>C7</b>	<b>G</b>	
e	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----3--
B	-----1-----	-----3-----	-----3--
G	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----0--
D	-----0--		
A	--3-----	-----2--	
E	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3--

The chorus goes like this (I don t have the lyrics, if you have them, please post them)

Dm	C	G	
Jump back, gotta get outta here			
Dm			
Into the tour of mist and damp (????)			
C	G		
Jump back, gotta get outta here			
Dm		C	
When will we, when will we fall down			
G	Dm		
When will we, when will we fall down			

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From: \* (Par Svensson)

Main riff:

	D	F	C	G
e	-----			
B	-----3-----3-----			
G	---2-----2-----0-----0--			
D	-0-----3-----2-----0-----			
A	-----3-----			
E	-----3-----			

The verse is D F C G

and the chorus D C G

Does anybody perhaps have the lyrics?

/Par

From \* Wed Nov 16 12:44:10 1994  
 From: \* (Paul J Leblanc)  
 Date: 15 Nov 1994 23:41:02 GMT  
 Newsgroups: \*

She said I fine, I m OK , cover up your trembling hands  
 There s indecision when you know you ain t got nothing left  
 When the good times never stay  
 And the cheap thrills always seem to fade away  
 When will we fall down

Jump back, gotta get outta here  
 Been too long this time  
 Jump back, gotta get outta here  
 When will we fall down

She hates her life, she hates her skin, she even hates her friends  
 Tries to hold on to all the reputations she can t mend  
 And there s some chance we could fail  
 But the last time someone was always there for bail  
 When will we fall down

Chorus

For the last time conscience calls  
 For a good friend I was never there at all  
 When will we fall down

The End

Enjoy!!

Kurdt

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All gods are homemade, and it is we who pull their strings and so give  
them the power to pull ours

Huxley

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