

**Misunderstood**  
**Wilco**

Intro: Severely distorted and bent D and G chords with tape effects.

Verse: D G D G D G D G D G ... (This continues for the whole song.)

Lyrics:

Back in your old neighbourhood,  
cigarettes taste so good,  
so misunderstood,  
you re so misunderstood.

There something there that you can t find,  
honest when you re tellin a lie,  
you hurt her but you don t know why,  
you love her but you don t know why.

Short and long term goals,  
there s a party there and we oughta go to,  
if you still love rock n roll,  
if you still love rock n roll.

It s only a quarter to three,  
reflecting off of your CD,  
you re looking at a picture of me,  
starin at a picture of me.

Take the guitar player for a ride,  
cause he ain t never been satisfied,  
he feels he owes some kinda debt,  
be years before he gets over it.

Fortune inside you re head,  
all you touch turns to lead,  
you think you might just crawl back in bed,  
the fortune inside your head.

You know you re just a mamas boy,  
positively unemployed,  
so misunderstood,  
so misunderstood.

( Bang real damn loud and yell )

Repeat: D D D D D D D D

( Make up two lines , cause I can t understand what the hell Tweedy says. )  
So misunderstood,

so misunderstood.  
so misunderstood  
so misunderstood.

I d like to thank you all, for nothin at all - X 3

I d ike to thank you all for nothin

I d like to thank you all for nothin, nothin , nothin at all

Repeat

Outro:

Eb	-----	
Bb	-10-10-10-12-8-5/7-7-7-7-7-8-7-5-3--	
F#	-----	
Db	-----	
Ab	-----	
Eb	-----	

End on G.