

# Beck - Static

Tom: A  
Intro: riff

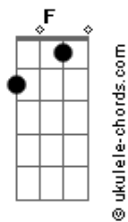
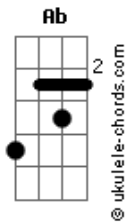
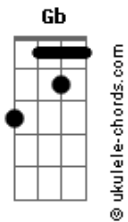
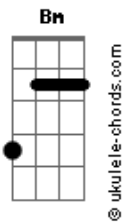
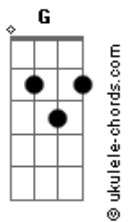
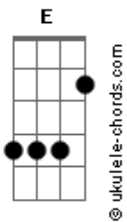
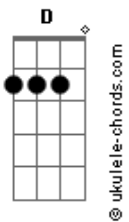
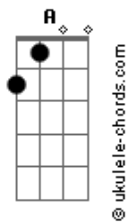
A A A D D D  
it's so easy to laugh at yourself  
and all those jokes have already been written  
seems like another vain attempt  
to let yourself fall out of the oven

E E E  
holy mountains  
D  
they look so tired  
E E E D A  
and it's a perfect day to lock yourself inside

who you foolin' with the fools are right  
it's the same thing but it's almost as different  
hard to tell when it pacifies your mind  
leaves you stranded with a broken engine  
lazy desert looks so mangled  
let me drown in a convalescent bliss

E

## Acordes



G Bm D A  
get up from your bed of rest  
G Bm D A  
been a long time since you've lived  
Gb G  
but the static in your mind  
leaves you hollow and unkind  
G D A  
with a shock electric wave turns you on.  
  
you've been flunked out of the devils house  
delinquent hygienes are so abrasive  
some distortion that's never been known  
on the treadmill you've been runnin' forever  
  
holy mountains, they look so tired  
and it's a perfect day to lock yourself inside

(A E )4x

begone

A Ab G Gb F A