

# Kiss - Mr Blackwell

Tom: **G**

Key:

- / = slide up
- \ = slide down
- b = bend (whole step)
- b = bend (1/2 step)
- b = bend (1 1/2 steps)
- pb = pre-bend
- r = release-bend
- t = tap with righthand finger
- h = hammer-on
- p = pull-off
- ~ = Vibrato
- = Natural Harmonic
- #(#) = Trill
- = Artificial Harmonic
- x = Dead notes (no pitch)
- P.M. = Palm mute (- -> underneath indicates which notes)
- (\ ) = Dive w\bar
- (/) = Release w\bar
- Tp = Tap w\plectrum

Rhythm Fig. 1

Rhythm Fig. 2

End 1

End 2

Rhythm Fig.

Solo

Fade in

Gradual bend

Delay

Fade in 2nd guitar

- - ->

Let ring - - - -

Very wide vibrato and feedback

MR. BLACKWELL  
Gene Simmons, Lewis Reed

[Bass only]  
I never said I was more than I am  
Do what I want and I don't give a damn  
You're all so weak you know it makes me ill  
Don't like you now and probably never will

[Rhy. Fig 1]  
You cheat and lie, and wonder why  
You can't sleep at night

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 1]  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
And we can tell

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 2]  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
Why don't you go to hell

[Bass only]  
I am a sinner who just loves to sin  
I am a fighter who just loves to win  
I know the truth about this crummy oath  
There's nothing here that can't be bought or sold

[Rhy. Fig 1]  
You're cold and mean, and in between  
You're rotten to the core

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 1] (2x)  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
And we can tell  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
Why don't you go to hell

[Rhy. Fig 3]  
You're a victim, a real disgrace  
You should be banished from the human race

[Solo over Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 1]  
[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 2]

[Rhy. Fig 1]

[Bass only]  
We'll drink to sorrow then we'll drink to waste  
We'll drink a toast to the inhuman race  
Here's to the world and the times we're in  
Here's to the kid a real man among men

[Rhy. Fig 2]  
You're cold and mean, and in between  
You're rotten to the core

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ end 1]  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
And we can tell

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 2]  
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell  
Why don't you go to hell

[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 1]  
[Rhy. Fig 2 w/ End 2]

## Acordes

