

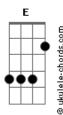
Kiss - Secretly Cruel

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Tom: E
                                                                   Riff 6
   Kev:
     = slide up
     = slide down
                                                                   Solo
    = bend (whole step)
b
    = bend (1/2 \text{ step})
    = bend (1 1/2 steps)
                                                                      < - - 3x - - >
                                                                                                                      Gradually
h
                                                                   release bend
    = pre-bend
     = release-bend
    = tap with righthand finger
    = hammer-on
    = pull-off
    = Vibrato
    = Natural Harmonic
                                                                                                               Hold bend/let ring -
#(#) = Trill
                                                                   - >
   = Artificial Harmonic
    = Dead notes (no pitch)
P.M. = Palm mute (- -> underneath indicates which notes)
(\) = Dive w\bar
                                                                   SECRETLY CRUEL
(/) = Release w\bar
                                                                   Gene Simmons
Tp = Tap w\plectrum
Rhythm Fig. 1a
                                                                   [Riff 1]
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 1a]
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 1b]
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 1a] (3x)
Rhythm Fig. 1b
                                                                   I saw my pictures hangin' on her wall
                                                                   She cut it out of that magazine
                                                                   It was a hot day, she wore lingerie
                                                                   And nothin' else in between, ooh
                                                                   She had long hair and thigh high snake skin boots
Rhythm Fig. 2a
                                                                   And she was all over me like a cheap suit
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 2a w/ Riff 2]
                                                                   Then she bared herself, aha
                                                                   And stripped my soul
Rhythm Fig. 2b
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 3]
                                                                   Began to shake, rattle, and roll
                                                                   Then I took control, yeah
                                                                   [Riff 3]
Rhythm Fig. 3
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 4a] (2x)
                                                                   But I know she's secretly cruel
                                                                   I ain't nobody's fool
                                                                   Yeah, I know she's secretly cruel
                                                                   Just when I though it was safe
Rhythm Fig. 4a
                                                                   She puts her lips to my face
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 4b]
                                                                   She's secretly, secretly cruel
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 1a] (2x)
Rhythm Fig. 4b
                                                                   Well she grabbed my hair
                                                                   And I began to rise
                                                                   I could tell what she wanted
                                                                   By that look in her eyes, oh, ow
                                                                   By that look in her eyes, yeah
I said "Come here babe and make it quick"
Riff 1
                                                                   She said "Not so fast"
                                                                   And had a drink
                                                 Feedback
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 2b w/ Riff 4]
Riff 2
                                                                   Well it ain't just luck
                                                                   But I better knock on wood
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 3]
                                                                   She's gonna give me everything
Riff 3
                                                                   Somehow I knew she would
                                                                   [Riff 3]
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 4a] (2x) Oh, but I know she's secretly cruel
Riff 4
                                                                   I ain't nobody's fool
                                                                   Well, I know she's secretly cruel
                                                                   I said baby you're the fire, but I am the fuel
                                                                   [Rhy. Fig 4b]
                                                                   She's secretly, secretly cruel
Riff 5
                                                                   Yeah, so cruel
                                                                   [Solo over Rhy. Fig 1a (3x)]
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[Rhy. Fig 2a w/ Riff 5]
Well it ain't just luck (ain't just luck)
But I better knock on wood, yeah
[Rhy. Fig 3]
She's gonna give me everything
Somehow I knew she would
[Riff 3]

[Rhy. Fig 4a w/ Riff 6]
Oh, but I know she's secretly cruel

Acordes



I ain't nobody's fool, nobody's fool
[Rhy. Fig 4a] (repeat and fade)
Secretly, she's so cruel (cruel)
I'm in love, but I don't play the fool
Secretly, she's so cruel, secretly, so cruel
Cruel, yeah, cruel, yeah, cruel, yeah
I know she's secretly, she's so cruel, secretly, so cruel
Cruel, yeah, cruel, yeah, cruel, yeah
I know she's secretly, she's so cruel, secretly, she's so cruel
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, secretly, secretly cruel, cruel