

# Kiss - While The City Sleeps

Tom: Gb

/ = 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)

P.M. -> P.M. ->

(rhythm fig 3)

< - - - - - 3x - - - - - >

(rhythm fig 4)

(riff 1)

(riff 2)

(riff 3)

(solo)

P.M. - - - - - >

(riff 4)

Lower bar

(riff 5)  
Gradually lower bar

Slowly lower bar, let ring

(riff 6)

[Rhy. Fig 1]

[Rhy. Fig 2] (3x)  
 What goes on behind closed doors  
 Private wounds, open sores  
 You're your own worst enemy  
 And cheap thrills bring you to your knees  
 It's thumbs down for someone like you  
 Easy come, easy go

[Rhy. Fig 3]  
 Burn your bridges, take what you can get  
 Go for the throat because you paid your debt  
 Livin' well is the best revenge  
 So give 'em hell

[Rhy. Fig 1] (4x)  
 While the city sleeps  
 Better run for your life  
 Take your troubles to the night  
 While the city sleeps  
 Beggars, thieves and losers  
 There's no relief

[Rhy. Fig 2]  
 For better or for worse you've bought and sold  
 They love you while you're hot  
 And leave you when you're cold  
 [(riff 1)]

[Rhy. Fig 3 w/ (riff 2)]  
 Burn your bridges, take what you can get  
 Go for the throat because you paid your debt  
 Livin' well is the best revenge  
 So give 'em hell

[Rhy. Fig 1]  
 While the city sleeps  
 Better run for your life  
 Take your troubles to the night  
 While the city sleeps  
 Beggars, thieves and losers  
 There's no relief  
 [Rhy. Fig 4 w/ (riff 3)]

[Solo over Rhy. Fig 1]

[Rhy. Fig 3 w/ (riff 4)]  
 Burn your bridges, take what you can get  
 Go for the throat because you paid your debt  
 Livin' well is the best revenge  
 So give 'em hell

[Rhy. Fig 1 w/ (riff 5)]  
 While the city sleeps  
 It's all there in black and white  
 While the city sleeps  
 Through the eye of the needle  
 Gotta thread your life

[Rhy. Fig 4 w/ (riff 6)]

## Acordes

Gb



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