

# Metallica - Fixxxer

Tom: **Bb** -I

(Wah-Wah pedal)

(riff 1. guitar 1)

(riff 1. guitar 2)

(verse)

(chorus)  
(guitar 1 clean)

(guitar 2 distorted)

I

I

1)st end

2)nd end

I

(repeat verse and chorus)

(bridge)

(slide solo)  
The rhythm guitar plays this riff twice and the (riff 1 guitar 1 twice)

(slide solo)

(this is both guitars)

(solo 2)  
(rhythm guitar plays first part 4 times then the second part)

(solo guitar. All 19 are 17 bent to 19)

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|---|---|
| <pre> FI----- -I CI-17b19-19-19-17b19-19-19-17b19-19-19-17b19-19-19-17b19-17p15 -I G#I----- --I D#I----- --I A#I----- --I FI----- -I FI-----19b21b22-17----- -I CI-17b19-17p15----- -I G#I-----12h14-14b16r14-12----- -12h14-I D#I-----12h14-----12h14----- --I A#I----- --I FI----- </pre> | <pre> FI----- ----I CI----- ----I G#I----- -----I D#I-----5---12h14-14p12-12~12-14-----5---12-14-14p12--- -12-14p12----I A#I-5h7---7-----5h7---7-----14----- ---14-I FI----- ----I X turn of Wah-Wah pedal at the X FI-----I CI-----I G#I-----I D#I-----5-----5-----5-----I A#I-5h7---7-5h7---7-5h7---7-5h7-3h5-2h3-0h2-I FI-----I </pre> <p>(chorus)</p> <p>Yeah</p> <p>Dolls of voodoo all stuck with pins<br/>One for each of us and our sins<br/>So you lay us in a line<br/>Push your pins, they make us humble<br/>Only you can tell in time<br/>If we'll fall or merely stumble</p> <p>But tell me<br/>Can you heal what father's done<br/>Or fix this hole in mother's son<br/>Can you heal the broken worlds within<br/>Can you strip away so we may start again<br/>Tell me, can you heal what father's done<br/>Or cut this rope and let us un<br/>Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free<br/>You jab another pin<br/>Jab another pin in me</p> <p>Mirror, mirror upon the wall<br/>Break the spell or become the doll<br/>See you sharpening the pins<br/>So the holes will remind us<br/>We're just the toys in the hands of another<br/>And in time needles turn from shine to rust</p> <p>But tell me<br/>Can you heal what father's done<br/>Or fix the hole in mother's son<br/>Can you heal the broken worlds within<br/>Can you strip away so we may start again<br/>Tell me, can you heal what father's done<br/>Or cut this rope and let us run<br/>Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free<br/>You jab another pin<br/>Jab another pin in me<br/>Jab it</p> <p>Blood for face<br/>Sweat for dirt<br/>Three x's for the stone<br/>To break this curse</p> |
|---|---|

A ritual's due  
I believe I'm not alone  
Shell of shotgun

Pint of gin  
Numb us up to shield the pins  
Renew our faith which way we can  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love  
To fall in love  
To fall in love with life again

So tell me

Can you heal what father's done  
Or fix the hole in mother's son  
Can you heal the broken worlds within  
Can you strip away so we may start again  
Yeah, tell me, can you heal what father's done  
Or cut this rope and let us run  
Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free  
You jab another pin  
Jab another pin in me  
Oh yeah

No more pins in me, yeah  
No more, no more pins in me  
No more, no more pins in me  
No more, no more, no more  
No, no, no

## Acordes

