

The Smashing Pumpkins - Mayonaise

Tom: **B**

B2

C#min7 **E7M**sus2

then go to this.

C#min7 **E**

then this

B **G#min7**

and then

Emaj **N.C.** **Emaj** **N.C.**

these riffs are heavily distorted

Rhy. Fig #1

B **G#min7**

Emaj **N.C.** **E7M** **N.C.**

End rhy. Fig #1

Play Rhy. Fig #1 again, but instead of playing the last measure as written,

play this.

Fill # 1

For the first verse, play Rhy. Fig #1 two times and on the second time,

play Fill# 1.

After that, play this twice

C#min7 **Amaj** **B**

then play this

F#min **E**

and then this

F#min **A**

For the second verse, play Rhy. Fig #1 twice, and the second time, play

Riff#1

after that, play this twice

Rhy. Fig #2

B2 **G#min7**

E

end Rhy. Fig #2

and for the rhythm under the solo, play this progression

E / B / G#min7 / B / C#min7 / E / A / F#min

and then play this chord progression clean

B **G#min7**

E **E7M** **E** **E7M**

play the first two measures again and then play this distorted

E

The last bar is the lead guitar, the rythm keeps on playing the E. When the top line of tab goes to 0, this is the 10th fret.(1=11th fret)

Play Rhythm Fig. #2 twice, but instead of playing the last measure on the

second time, play this

Fill # 2

A

then play this progression twice

B / G#min7 / E / E

but the lead guitar plays this on the last bar of the second time

then play Rhy. Fig #2 once with Fill # 2 on the third measure.

then play this

B **G#min7**

E

hold out the **E** and slowly fade out and then come in with this

repeat again and then fade out.

Solos:

This is the intro solo
second measure

second measure

this is the second solo

this is the closing solo

second measure

Fade out

Here are the lyrics

Fool enough to almost be it
Cool enough to not quite see it, doomed
Pick your pocket full of sorrow
And run away with me tomorrow, gone
We'll try to ease the pain, somehow
Feel the same way
No one knows where our secrets go
I'll send my heart to all my dearies
When your love is so, so dreary, dream
I'm rumored to the the straight and narrow
While the harlots of my perils scream
And I fail, but when I can, I will
Try to understand that when I can, I will
Mother weeped the years I'm missing
All the time can't be given back
Shut my mouth and strike the demons
Cursed you and your reasons
Out of hand and out of season
Out of love and out of feeling
So bad but when I can, I will
Words define the plans
But when I can, I will
Fool enough to almost be it
Cool enough to not quite see it

Told enough to always feel it
Always old I always feel it
No more promise, no more sorrow

No longer will I follow
Can anybody hear me, I just want to be me
When I can, I will
Try to understand that when I can, I will

Acordes

