

SELF STORAGE

LYRICS/CHORDS

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ORANGE COUNTY

(4X) BASS

EE F#G A

(4X) BASS/GUITAR DRUMS

EE F#G A

Sun is shinin' (VERSE)

EE F#G A (4X)

Hazy blue sky

Stop & go traffic

EE F#G B (4X)

With no end in sight

So many people

EE F#G A (4X)

So little space

It use to something

EE F#G B (4X)

Now it's like L.A.

The beaches were untouched (BRIDGE)

A G E(hold it)

The surfing was insane

Now it's polluted

Hotels-Homes disease

A G E (all three slower)

(4X)

EE F#G A

(4X)

EE F#G B

Got gang shootings, murders (VERSE)

Alarms on our cars

It's not safe to go

-for a walk at night

Some blame the yuppies (BRIDGE)

Some blame the gays

Most gripe about

-the other race

Orange County (8X)

EE F#G A

(4X)

EE F#G B

(4X)

EE F#G A

There's Ducks & Angels (VERSE)

A mouse with a smile

But the piggy bank broke

Rams went with the tide

Standing on Goat Hill (BRIDGE)

In a shopping mall

It's the newest fad

The kids all look like clones

Orange County (8X)

(4X) EE F#G B

(4X) EE F#G A

Run by the right wing
And the Born Agains
Most kids are doing drugs
And their parents deny it
Home of the Irvinites
Home of the greed
Home for illegals
And the Nixon Library

Orange County (16X)

THE KIDS DON'T CARE

Am G (4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM	Am	G
THE STUDENTS DON'T SEEM TO CARE	Am	G
ILLITERACY RUNS RAMPANT	Am	G
THE DROP-OUTS ARE NOT HERE	Am	G

Am G (2X)

MARIA'S PUTTING ON HER MAKE-UP
BRIAN'S SLEEPING AT HIS DESK
THE JOKER MAKES A WISE-CRACK
EDDIE'S TALKING TO HIS FRIENDS

CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	Am	
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			
APATHY, DESPAIR	F	Am	
A LITTLE SLEEP, A LITTLE SLUMBER	F	Am	
A LITTLE FOLDING OF THE HANDS	F	Am	
CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	G	Am
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			

(4X)

MR. SMITH'S LECTURING ON THE WAR
'BOUT THE NAZIS AND THE 6 MILLION DEAD
AND SANDRA ASKED, "HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?"
I LAUGH & THINK, THEY'LL BE HERE AGAIN

(CHORUS)

(4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM
JIMMY WALKS IN STONED AGAIN
ONE THIRD TURNED IN THEIR HOMEWORK
THE REST DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN

(CHORUS)

THE KIDS DON'T CARE, THE KIDS DON'T CARE (3X)

Am G 8X (FASTER DRUM BEAT)

RAIN TODAY

Em G

I don't wanna hear the rain today
I don't wanna walk that lonely road
I don't wanna see her away from me
I don't want to be alone

I don't want to be in the world today
I don't want to wake and go
I don't wanna think 'bout our lost love
I don't know, I just don't know

I don't wanna hear the rain today
I don't wanna walk that lonely road
I don't wanna see her away from me
I don't want to be alone

I don't wanna see, don't wanna hear
Don't wanna speak, don't want you near
Don't wanna feel, don't wanna touch
Don't wanna see, don't wanna be
So leave me alone!

MOON CHILD

Am G Em Asus Am (open) = Verse or play in Bm

Am F Dm Asus Am (open) = 1st change

Am G F F (Power chords) = 2nd change

Moon Child was born in the suburbs
With a birth mark that covered her throat & face
She always felt out of place
Being stared at like she was on display

She dropped out of school at an early age
Picked up bass and partied everyday
Times were good and life was fine
Eating and drinking like she'd never die

Then she headed up to Hollywood
And joined the punk movement
Free drugs, free booze, she never paid
Saw Johnny Rotten then things suddenly changed

She was shooting up everyday
Making love to a habit that stole her dreams
Before she knew it, she was on the street
Selling her body to the johns and creeps
She tried to kick it again and again
But returned to her love, heroin
Years later, she finally got dry
With the help of AA and her God up high

They say she's livin' down south somewhere
And that she had a kid
But no one's sure whatever became
Moon Child's stories a mystery

WAR LOVE

4x (intro)

I CAN SEE YOUR WAYWARD MOVEMENTS	Bm (2x)
I CAN SENSE YOUR LOST NOT FOUND	Bm (2x)
I CAN FEEL THOSE TEARS YOU'RE CRYIN'	Bm (2x)
THOUGH I CAN'T HEAR NO SOUND	F#m Bm

AND IT SEEMS WE KEEP ON TRYIN'
THOUGH ARE PRIDE HATH BROUGHT US DOWN
WE'RE IN THE RING AND WE'RE FIGHTIN'
AS WE GO ROUND TO ROUND

WAR LOVE (4x) A Bm

ONE DAY WE ARE TOGETHER
NEXT DAY WE ARE APART
WE'RE TOSSING AND A TURNIN'
LIKE THE WAVES UPON THE SHORE

ONE DAY YOU MAKE ME ANGRY
NEXT DAY YOU'VE STOLE ME HEART
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A LEECH
FEEDING ON THE HOST

WAR LOVE (4x) A Bm

Lead Break (8x)

WAR LOVE (4x)

WE PLAY IT OUT LIKE A CHESS GAME
AS JEALOUSY RAGES ON
YOU RAISE A GUN TO MY FOREHEAD
STILL I WANT YOU MORE AND MORE

WAR LOVE (4x)

Lead Break (4x)

WAR LOVE (4x)

IT'S ALRIGHT SON

A (open)	Asus	A (open)	A/D	A (open)	Verse
0	0	0	0	0	
2	0	2	3	2	
2	2	2	2	2	
2	2	2	2	2	
0	0	0	0	0	
0	0	0	0	0	

D C D C A (open all chords) Chorus
 D C D D A (open all chords)

Most people reminisce 'bout what has been
 What could have been
 But the good times, lie, are far between
 The waiting which goes on for weeks
 Spend the time watching the clock
 The ding dong & the tic toc
 Boredom, dreaming, passing time
 Waiting in a long line
 Work, eat, sleep, 2 weeks in May
 Another year, another day

A poem is read, a song is sung
 The meaning's spoken in tongues
 One in many take it to heart
 The rest don't care to hear the art
 Or they'll analyze, criticize
 Say, "My God, what a beautiful voice"

But it's alright son
 Don't be scared
 Their in tune with fire and air

History's scarred with inequality
 As women bow to what men decree
 "Receive instruction with submissiveness"
 A conservative tradition that don't make sense
 Their "saving grace" is the lock, not key
 Weed the doctrine and we'll be free

Religious leaders created it long ago
 You shall go to hell if you don't follow
 But would any good God cast ones in the pit
 Knowing before hand some would not choose Him
 If so, God is unrighteous
 Or the gospels flawed, inconsistent

But it's alright son
 Don't be scared
 They've been teachin' this for years

Ganja, dope and alcohol
 Feed them to those who lives are dull
 Let them dream, learn to forget
 Life, poverty, problems, debts
 But hesitate... addiction
 Betray yourself & lose your friends
 Like rulers who pervert justice
 Forget decrees, become ruthless

Freedom to speak, think and do
Are banned, black-listed & taboo
Rights are wrongs when they offend
The elite who know what's best
Their solution is the cause
Of the strife & the war

But it's alright son
Don't be scared
Please don't shed another tear

Suspicion, doubt, scandal, lies
Me, myself and apple pie
I'm to blame & no one else
Must revolutionize myself
Change my heart and my mind
Remove the log from my eye
Rebel against all that is
Overthrow dominion

But it's alright son
Don't be scared
I'm in tune with fire and air

One day we'll reap what we sow
Face the white walls
Be on death row
The walls will come crushing down
The verdict & the breakdown
Exposed, removed the disguise
Exit, hated, loved, despised

CRY OF AQUARIUS

4X (DRUMS ONLY)

4X (DRUMS/GUIT/BASS)

8X (ADD 2ND GUIT)

4X (RIFF)

4X (DRUMS/GUIT/BASS)

4X (RIFF)

4X (ADD OFF RIFF)

4X (DRUMS/GUIT/BASS)

4X (ADD SHORT LEAD)

4X (RIFF)

Em C/G

Em C/G

Em Em G G F# G

Em Em G F# G

Em (aeolian)

Hear the women cry

Hear the women cry

Cry!

4X (RIFF)

Em C/G

Another son is shot down

Another son is shot down

On the street!

4X (RIFF)

And the nations fight

And the nations fight

Left against the right

Blacks against the whites

For wrong or right!

4X (RIFF)

Hear the children cry

Hear the children cry

Hear the children cry!!! (HOLD IT)

4X (RIFF)

4X (ADD OFF RIFF)

4X (BRIDGE) SCREAM!!!

Em (7th) C (8th)

4X (RIFF)

4X (ADD OFF RIFF)

SLAVE TO MY DICK

D C A G (Power Chords)

Intro

Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off G (note)

Verse

Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off A (note)

D (Power Chord 5th Fret 2x)

Riff Change

A (note)

C (note)

D (Power Chord 5th) slide to C (Power Chord 3rd)

A (Power Chord 5th) slide to G (Power Chord 3rd)

I put on my shirt

Cause it makes me look tall

But I don't think about it

Cause I don't think at all

I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick (4x)

I sit at the keg

Cause it gives me my balls

But I don't care about it

Cause I don't care at all

I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

She pulled off my pants

Said, "God it looks so small"

But I don't care about it

Cause I don't care at all

I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

You're in love, well you're dumb

You think maybe I'll call

But I don't think about you

Cause I don't think at all

I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

(Lead in Em blues)

Slave to my dick

CIN

“I sought solace in dark skin and love in arms that were not mine.” A.B.