

SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Nirvana

INTRO

F A#
F A# G#
Load up on guns
C# F

Bring your friends
A# G#

It's fun to lose
C# F

And to pretend
A# G#

She's overboard
C# F

Myself assured
A# G# C# F
I know I know a dirty word

F A# G# C#
Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Refrain

F
With the lights out
A# G#
It's less dangerous
C# F

Here we are now
A# G#

Entertain us
C# F

I feel stupid
A# G#

And contagious
C# F

Here we are now
A# G#

Entertain us
C# F

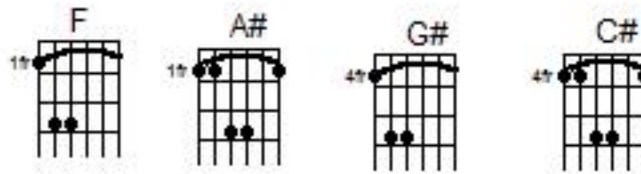
A milato
A# G#

An albino
C# F

A mosquito
A# G#

My libido
C#

Yeah



Riff:
F F#
F A# G#

I'm worse at what I do best
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will until the end

REFRAIN

Solo:
F A# G# C#

And I forget just why I taste
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

REFRAIN