

Grasshoppers Lie Heavy

Bennett Samuel Lin

♩ = 75

Lead Vocals

Backing Vocal

Organ

Lead Electric Guitar

Acoustic Guitar

Rhythm Electric Guitar

Bass Guitar

Drums

Bongos

Up - root - ed then en route, eight - eenthrew off the brutes and their molls perched on ped - es - tals, nos - es in pen - ny dread - fuls. For a

L. A. to the Bay, pomp - ous au - tumn waits.



9

L. Vox.

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

Gm7 Bb Dm7 Fmaj7

Prechorus a Bbmaj7 Gm7 Bbmaj7 Gm7

caf - e - te - ria's wage, death of dull dish - room days stalled by keys left on dumb - wait - er trays. Down the steps, to fetch her lan - cet pen, and stunned, by re - flex you asked. At

(A. Gtr. Fig. a)

17 B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷ B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷ B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷ Prechorus b Cm⁷ E^bmaj⁷ B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷

L. Vox. first she hedged, but then laying qualms to rest: Schwa stick-ers at-tached to your sci-fi pa-per-back. First date nose-bleed spurs tales of bare-knuck-le-de-feats.

B. Vox. First date nose-bleed spurs tales of bare-knuck-le-de-feats.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr. (R. E. Gtr. Fig. a)

Bass

Dr.

Bongos



25 Chorus D G Fmaj⁷ B^b D B^b D Gm D G Fmaj⁷ B^b

L. Vox. Snow-flakes in time_come to see off the year. You cried for one to sit, it kissed your ear. Her show played in mimes_but you plead-ed to hear, then just

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

ritard. **a tempo**

31 Refrain

L. Vox. D B^b D Gm Gm⁷ B^b Dm⁷ Fmaj⁷ Gm⁷ B^b Dm⁷

like the drift, she dis - ap - peared... A - lone his first gig, stage - fright ig - nites; but no con - vert's missed, once as - sured his tithes.

B. Vox. With no sis - ter ship slain by his side; and so off her list, sunk - en Tir - pitz lies.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. (end A. Gtr. Fig. a)

R. E. Gtr. (end R. E. Gtr. Fig. a)

Bass

Dr. **ritard.** **a tempo**

Bongos



40 Verse

L. Vox. Fmaj⁷ Gm⁷ B^b Dm⁷ Fmaj⁷ Gm⁷

Home - ward, mop - sopped to your knees, to - night just sour grapes, bit - ter sweets left to brave Feb - ru - ar - y's bru - tal gust, chim - neys weep soot - y dust. Phan - tom limbs trip left and right them

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

46

L. Vox. *B^b* *Dm⁷* *Fmaj⁷* *Prechorus a* *B^bmaj⁷* *Gm⁷* *B^bmaj⁷* *Gm⁷*
 tripped on run-ner's high. Be-low the win-dow of your Walk-man you hide___ Your gate code punched, when a loom-ing shad-ow nears, as your heart-beats, her steps, race to___ first. And she

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. (repeat A. Gtr. Fig. a, first 19 bars)

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bongos



53

L. Vox. *B^bmaj⁷* *Gm⁷* *B^bmaj⁷* *Gm⁷* *B^bmaj⁷* *Gm⁷* *Prechorus b* *Cm⁷* *E^bmaj⁷* *B^bmaj⁷*
 deft-ly thrusts through the shield of your sneer, "Hey, you know you're my pass-word?" I am? "Well, you're back-ward..." She locks your arm, key turned, re-

B. Vox. She locks your arm, key turned, re-

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr. (repeat R. E. Gtr. Fig. a, first 11 bars)

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

60 **Chorus**

L. Vox. *Gm⁷* *D* *G* *Fmaj⁷* *B^b* *D* *B^b* *D* *Gm* *D* *G* *Fmaj⁷* *B^b*
 turned to your guard. In her gin - ger-bread pris-on, here now you sub-mit-though nev-er full, you're fed - so you hit the switch. On your bed's rum-pled lin-ens, a lid-less Vas - e-line sits. "Shall I

B. Vox. turned to your guard.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

67 **Bridge**

L. Vox. *D* *B^b* *a tempo* *D* *Gm* *Gm⁶* *E^bma⁷* *Gm*
 leave you," she says, "here to Phil-ip Dick?" Thoughts sift in the wait-ing room: why does she play bright to your gloom, past a year on a stalled friend-ship's sails? On a

B. Vox. Thoughts sift in the wait-ing room: why does she play bright to your gloom, past a year on a stalled friend-ship's sails? On a

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

R. E. Gtr.

Bass

Dr. *ritard.* *a tempo*
 keep hi-hat closed

Bongos

73 Gm^7 Gm^6 $E^b\text{maj}^7$ Gm Am^7 Am^6

L. Vox. mal - a - dy your thoughts are stuck, and the or - gan on which it struck, in the ev - er - pres - ent scent of her trail. Then you wake by a bell with a ring, in her white gown, crept up she beams - and you

B. Vox. mal - a - dy your thoughts are stuck, and the or - gan on which it struck, in the ev - er - pres - ent scent of her trail. Then you wake by a bell with a ring, in her white gown, crept up she beams - and you

Org. - - - - -

L. E. Gtr. - - - - -

A. Gtr. (repeat last 4 bars) - - - - -

R. E. Gtr. (repeat last 4 bars) - - - - -

Bass - - - - -

Dr. keep hi-hat open

Bongos - - - - -

79 $F\text{maj}^7$ Am E $F\text{maj}^7$ $G\text{maj}^7$ $Amaj^7\text{add}^9$

L. Vox. mar - vel, glim - mer of her cheek un - veiled... She loves you... and now you're left with no de - fenc - es. Well, who'd have guessed this? You stand un - sure,

B. Vox. mar - vel, glim - mer of her cheek un - veiled...

Org. - - - - -

L. E. Gtr. - - - - -

A. Gtr. $G\text{maj}^7$ $Amaj^7\text{add}^9$

R. E. Gtr. $Amaj^7\text{add}^9$

Bass - - - - -

Dr. $\text{♩} = 80$

Bongos - - - - -

85

Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷ D⁶ E

L. Vox. *she lures with a tease, "Oh sweet - ie, you're right, you wear your hard - on in a sleeve." So how's that com - pro - mise? And dude, you*

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷ D⁶ E

R. E. Gtr. Bm⁷ Cmaj⁷ D⁶ E

Bass

Dr.

Bongos



89

Fmaj⁷ Gmaj⁷ Amaj⁷add⁹ Bm⁷

L. Vox. *love her...When your paws were thrashed spar - ring with the tide, from your grace dar - ling's bea - con light fell an oar... Let pure... lose to pure... You stroke her...*

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. Fmaj⁷ Gmaj⁷ Amaj⁷add⁹ Bm⁷

R. E. Gtr. Fmaj⁷ Gmaj⁷ Amaj⁷add⁹ Bm⁷

Bass

Dr.

Bongos

93 Cmaj7 D⁶ E Fmaj7

L. Vox. *tem - ples, she gush - es as she guides, and pulls you up in - side her thighs.*

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. Cmaj7 D⁶ E Fmaj7

R. E. Gtr. Cmaj7 D⁶ E Fmaj7

Bass

Dr.

Bongos



97 Gmaj7 Outro A⁷add⁹ Gmaj7 D⁶ Cmaj7 D F#

L. Vox.

B. Vox.

Org.

L. E. Gtr.

A. Gtr. Gmaj7

R. E. Gtr. Gmaj7

Bass

Dr. ♩ = 60

Bongos