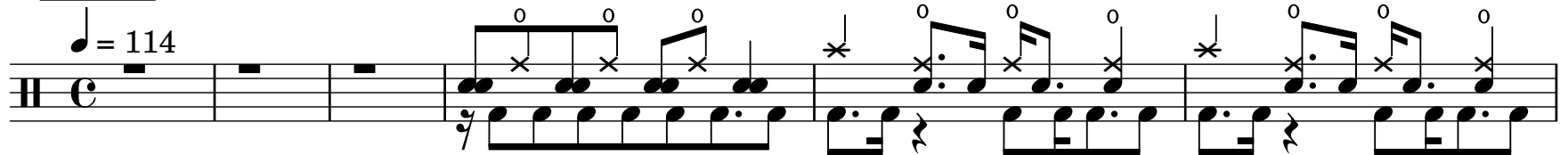


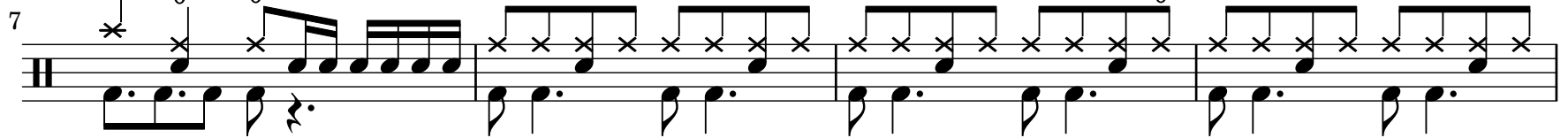
Smells Like Teen Spirit

Nirvana

Intro



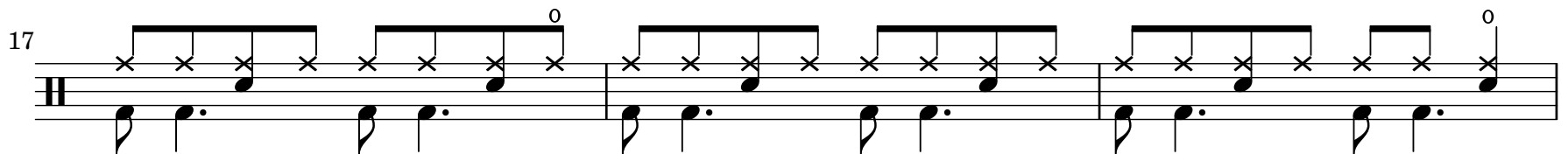
Verse 1



Load up on guns, bring your friends.



It's fun to lose and to pretend. She's overboard

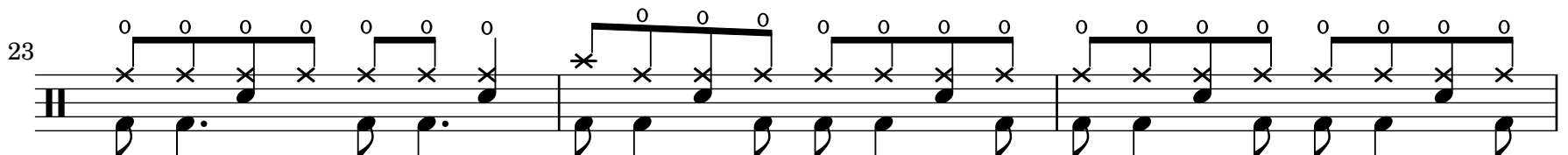


and self assured. Oh no, I know a dirty word.

Pre-Chorus

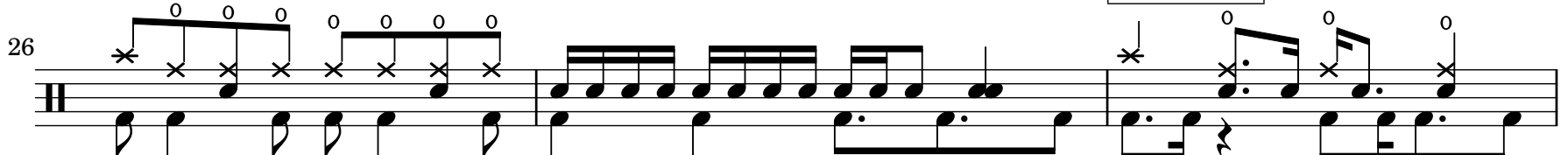


Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo,



hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low.

Chorus



Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo. With the lights out, it's less dan-

29

32

35

Bridge

38

41

Verse 2

44

47

50

53

Pre-Chorus

56 Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo,

59 hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low.

Chorus

62 Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo. With the lights out, it's less dan-

65 - gerous. Here we are now, en-tertain us. I feel stu-

68 - pid and con-ta - gious. Here we are now, en-tertain

71 us. A mulat - to, an al-bi - no, a mosqui -

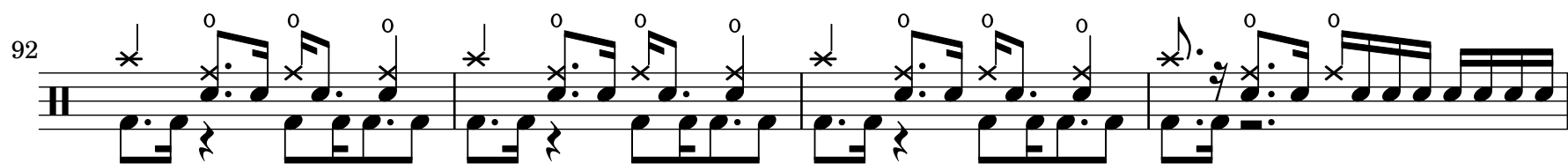
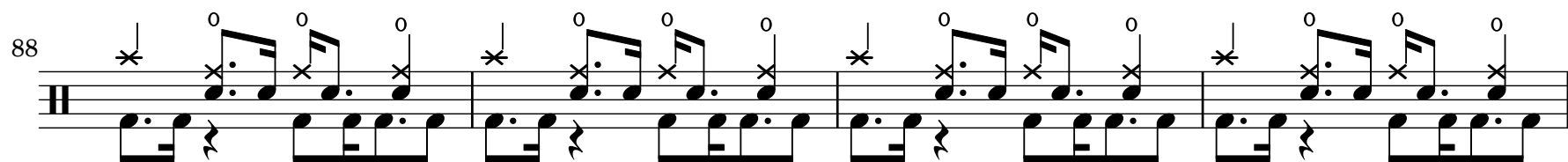
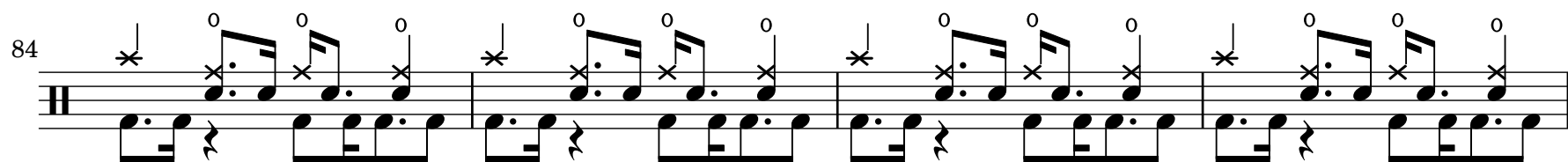
Bridge

74 - to, my li-bi - do. Yeah, hey

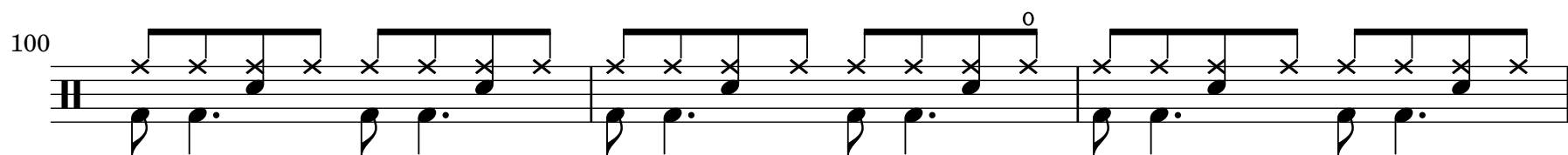
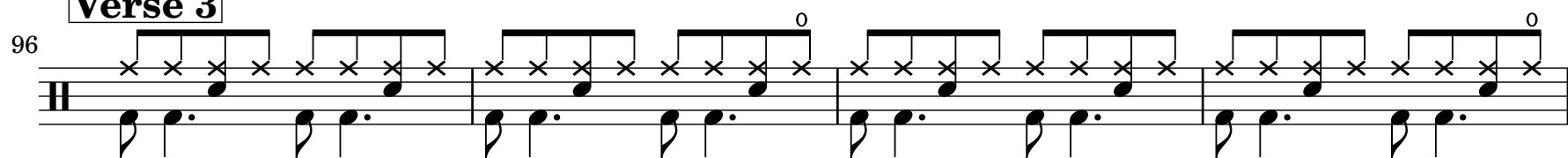
77 yay.

Guitar Solo

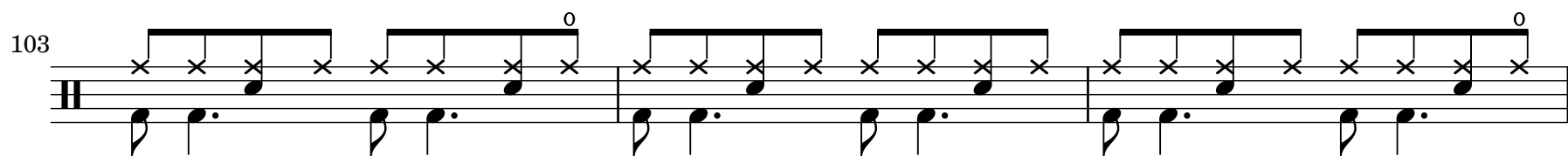
80



Verse 3

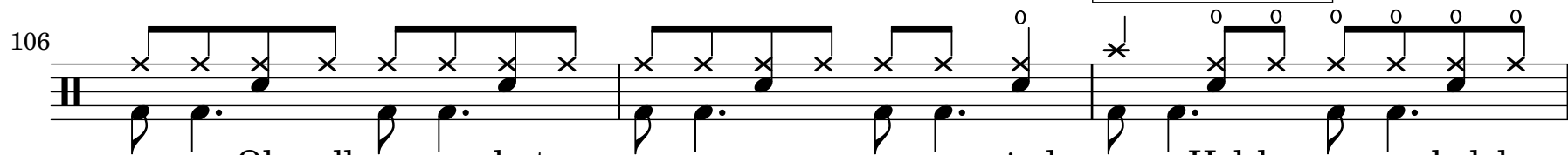


And I for - get just why I taste. Oh yeah, I guess

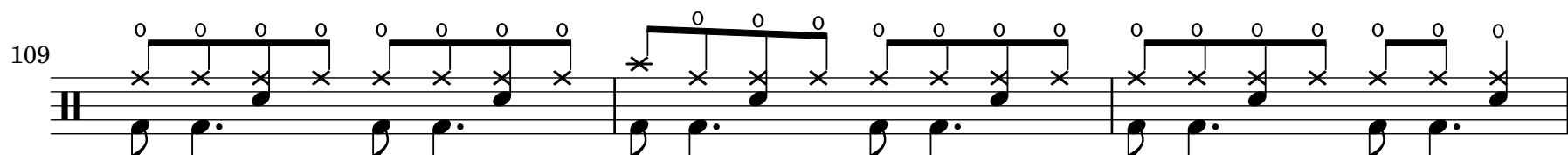


it makes me smile. I found it hard, it's hard to find.

Pre-Chorus



Oh well, what-e - ver, ne - ver mind. Hel-lo, hel-lo,



hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low.



Hel-lo, hel-lo, hel-lo, how low. Hel-lo, hel-lo,

Chorus

115 hel - lo. With the lights out, it's less dan-gerous. Here we are

118 now, en-tertain us. I feel stu - pid and con-ta -

121 - gious. Here we are now, en-tertain us. A mulat -

124 - to, an al-bi - no, a mosqui - to, my li-bi -

Outro

127 - do. A deni - al, a deni - al, a deni - al, a deni -

131 - al, a deni - al. A deni - al, a deni - al, a deni -

135 - al, a deni - al.