1979

Words & Music:
Billy Corgan (Smashing Pumpkins)

This is fully transcribed in the first issue of Guitar Edge.

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Chord Fingerings: [tune Down 1/2 step:  Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb]
F#m7sus = x 9 7 9 0 0                B     = 7 9 9 8 x x
A9      = 5 7 7 6 0 0                E     = 0 7 9 9 0 0
EM7     = 0 6 9 9 0 0                B5    = x 2 4 4 0 x
C#m     = x 4 6 6 5 x                AM7/9 = x 0 2 2 0 2

Fig1                                                   Fig2
  Emaj7          E B            A                       A
|-----------------------------------------------------||----------------------|
|-----------------------------------------------------||----------------------|
|--8-8-8-8-8-8-8-9-4-4-4-4-4-4----------------------||----------------------|
|--------------------------------6-6-4-2-2-2-4-6-7-9-||--6-6-4-2-2-2-4-6-7-9-|
|--6-6-6-6-6-6-6-7-2-2-2-2-2-2--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-||--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|
|-----------------------------------------------------||----------------------|
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INTRO: Fig1 *[2x]*

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          Fig1                          Fig1
Shakedown 1979. Cool kids never have the time.
                                  F#m7sus      B        Fig1
On a live wire right up off the street, you and I should meet.
                        Fig1                                   Fig1
Junebug skipping like a stone with the headlights pointed at the dawn.
                              F#msus    B
We were sure we'd never see an end to it all.
    E5      EM7  Fig2                          E
And I don't even care to shake these zipper blues.
    EM7      Fig2                          E       EM7     Fig2
And we don't know just where our bones will rest to dust, I guess.
                     F#m7sus    B          Fig1                              Fig1
Forgotten and absorbed into the earth below, double-cross the vacant and the bored.
Fig1                                                                F#m7sus      A(9)
They're not sure just what we have in store; morphine city slippin' dues down to see.
     E5       EM7  Fig2                  E        EM7    Fig2                            E
That we don't even care as restless as we are; we feel the pull in the land of a thousand guilts
    EM7   Fig2                   B5                            C#m   AM7/9
And poured cement, lamented and assured to the lights and towns below.
B5              C#m      AM7/9  B5             C#m          AM7/9 F#m7sus   B        Fig1
Faster than the speed of sound, faster than we thought we'd go, beneath the sound of hope.
Fig1                                                            Fig1
Justine never knew the rules, hung down with the freaks and the ghouls.
Fig1                                                     F#m7sus
No apologies ever need be made, I know you better than you fake it.
   B        E        EM7  Fig2                      E
To see that we don't even care to shake these zipper blues.
    EM7      Fig2                          E        EM7     Fig2
And we don't know just where our bones will rest, to dust, I guess.
                  F#m7sus   B      Fig1                                 Fig1
Forgotten and absorbed into earth below, the street heats the urgency of now.
                           E
As you see there's no one around.
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