

On A Plain

Words & Music:
Kurt Cobain (Nirvana)

The "Unplugged in New York" version of this is transcribed in the Nirvana issue of Guitar Legends. Kurt tunes to drop D tuning, and down a $\frac{1}{2}$ step: Db Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

D Gsus2 F5 E5 F5 E5 D Gsus2 F5 E5 F5 E5
I'll start this off without any words. I got so high, I scratched 'til I bled.
D C B A D Gsus2 F5 E5 F5 E5
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

The finest day that I ever had was when I learned to cry on command.
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

CHORUS:

D Gsus2 BbM9 D Gsus2 BbM9 D
I'm on a plain----- I can't complain. [2x]

My mother died every night. It's safe to say, don't quote me on that.
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

The black sheep got blackmailed again. Forgot to put on the zip code.
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

F5 E5 A5 G5
Somewhere I have heard this before----.
In a dream my memory has stored-----.
As defense I'm neutered and spayed----.
What the hell am I trying to say-----?

It is now time to make it unclear. To write off lines that don't make a sense.
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

One more special message to go and then I'm done and I can go home.
I love myself--- better than you. I know it's wrong; so, what should I do?

CHORUS: [repeat and out]

Gsus2 = 5 5 7 7 x x

BbM9 = 8 8 10 10 10 x