

Beck - Bogusflow

Tom: **G**

Here's the song off of the D**G**C rarities CD....the song is called Bogusflow (duh)

G **C** **D**
 Monkey see, monkey die
G **C** **D** **G**
 Laminate your face and paste it up into the sky
G **C** **D** **G**
 Cause it's squallin' and it's solid and it's
C **D** **G**
 Completely rancid and beautiful,
C **D** **G**
 Like a forcefield of multiplying meat,
C **D** **G**
 Cut a hole in the floor just to see
C **D** **G**
D
 Just how close to hell we're standing.

Time shoots forward in your skull
 Scattered to the four winds, trapped in a bucket
 Riding lamposts moldy toast
 Excitement level.....zero

Rock the casba (sp?) bring the noise
 Amplified dishwashers exploring the boring to the core
 people with cordless personalities
 runnin round in new wave bionic jogging suits

California...white boy sound
 Rocket powered and nailed to the ground
 New age old age, totally lame
 Straight to the middle of the road

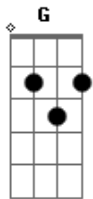
Rewind the tape, play the whole thing backwards
 with the sound completely turned off

Every once in a while....when i play the **G** chord (it sounds best to play the standard chords, not power chords) i strum it a few times then hammer on the note on the **A** string....listen to the song and maybe you'll understand

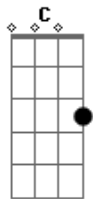
C what i'm talking about. It's not critical, but it adds to the song.

A lot of times i suck at guitar tabs, so if i've got anything wrong write me and tell me, or if ya just wanna say "good job, here's 5 bucks" you can do that too. :)
 later,

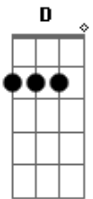
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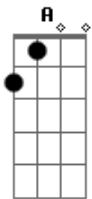
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