

## Radiohead - A Wolf At The Door

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|-----17-15-14h15-14--
Tom: G
                                                -|-----|
                                                |----2----2-|----2-|-----
                                                - | -15---14-----|
  / A Wolf at the Door. / being a bad father. What about
                                                |---2----2---|--11------|-----|
                                                ---16----|
kidnappers? All the things
 / (It Girl. Rag Doll.) / you have to do as a father? Am I
                                                |-----|----|-11------|-11
                                                -----|
good enough? Am I going
/ Hail To The Thief.
                                                |-----|----|-----|-12------|-----|
                 / crazy? Is my life ending up cold
                                                <u>-</u>-----|
and meaningless? Am I
                                                |-2----2----|-2-----|
                 / enidng up in an everyday routine as
so many others do?
                                                Bridge
Tuning: Standard (E A D G B E )
Gtr I - Steel Stringed Acoustic
                                                Gtr II
Gtr II - Clean Electric
Gtr III - Distorted Electric whorus
                                                 EEEEEE
                                                             EEEEEE EEEEEE EEEEEE
Intro: 6/8
                                                FFFF
Q=69,5 bpm
Gtr I
 Dm
                    Gm#5
                                                 EEEEEE
                                                             EEEEEE
                                                                       EEEEEE EEEEEE
            EEEEEE EEEEEE EEEEEE EE EEEE
 EEEEEE
EEEE EEEEEE
|-Verse Riff
                                                                             F(#5)
end Verse Riff-l
                                                 EEEEEE
                                                             EEEEEE EEEEEE EEEO.
                       use your thumb for these chords
1st Verse
                                                4th Verse
Gtrs I, II:
                                                similar to 2nd Verse, add this part:
Verse Riff
(In the very left of the sound panorama is an overdriven
                                                Gtr III
electric guitar loosely
                                                                 tremolo pick 32nd part-triads = 6
strumming some chords, but as it's almost impossible to say
                                                strokes per 8th part note
what's excactly played,
                                                                 0 F H.
                                                                                       FF F O
so I've just left that part out - but just play the chords
                                                    0 EEEE
from just above.)
2nd Verse
Gtrs I, II:
                                                5th Verse
Verse Riff, but end on this bar instead:
                                                similar to 1st Verse, add this part:
                                                Gtr III
 EEEEEE
                                                             Q. E. E. H.
                                                Н.
3rd Verse
similar to 1st Verse
                                                Chorus
                                                similar to previous
Chorus
Gtrs I, II
 EEEEEE EEEEEE EEEEEE EEEEEE
                                                Gtr I: Chorus Riff
                                                Gtr II
                                                 EEEEEE
                                                                     E E E O
I-Chorus Riff
                                                E E E E Q
Gtr T
 D7M#
        D7M#
               D7M#
                                        G
 EEEEEE EEEEEE H.
                                                 EEEEEE
                                                                  F F F F O
|-----
|-----|
 ----2----2-|-----2-|-2-----
                                                   Drag him out your window
                                                   Dragging out your dead
Singing I miss you
                                                    Snakes & ladders flip the lid out pops
the cracker smacks you in the head knifes
.
-|-0----|
                                                  you in the neck kicks you in the teeth steel
|-----|-x------
                                                  toe caps takes all your credit cards step up
.
-|-x-----|
                                                  get the gunge
 -2----2----|-2-----|-2-----|
                                                    Get the eggs get the flan in the face the
- | -3-----|
                                                  flan in the face the flan in the face
                                                   Dance you fucker dance you fucker don't
end Chorus Riff-L
                                                  you dare
|Gtr II
                                                    Don't you dare don't you
                                                    Flan in the face
                          |--3--|
                                                    Take it with the love it's given take it with
LEEEEEE EEEEEE
                                  S S S S E
                                                  a pinch of salt take it to the taxman
                                                    Let me back let me back I promise to be
  E 0.
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good don't look in the mirror at the face you don't recognize

Help me, call the doctor, put me inside put me inside

I keep the wolf from the door but he calls me up calls me on the phone tells me all the ways that he's gonna mess me up

Steal all my children if I don't pay the ransom & I'll never see him again if I squeal to the cops...

Walking like giant cranes & with my X ray eyes i strip you naked in a

Tight little world & are you on the list?

Stepford wives who are we to complain? Investments & dealers. Investments & dealers

Cold wives & mistresses.

Cold wives & sunday papers city boys in First Class don't know we're born just know

Someone else is gonna come & clean it up Born & raised for the job Someone always does I wish you'd get up go over get up go over & turn your tape off

- 6th /July /06

Just mail me at M with questions, comments and corrections!

## **Acordes**

