

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Green Heaven

Tom: **C**

Tuning: Standard
Intro:

Verse

Chorus
e|-----
b|-----
G|-----
D|--3-5--3
A|-----5-
E|-3b-----

that pretty little ditty before the second verse

Right before the 2nd verse

Solo

theres no fking way my solo is perfect but its a start for anyone who wants to correct it

About this planet, there is something I know
There's a very big difference between above and below
A friend, foe, or bro, leave your body on the floor
Let your spirit fly away like the soul of a crow

Here above land, man has laid his plan
And yes, it does include the Ku Klux Klan
We got a government so twisted and bent
Bombs, tanks and guns is how our money is spent
We got V.D., heroin, greed and prostitution
Tension, aggravation, L. Ron Hubbard solution
Not to mention hard-core chemical pollution
If you think a different way, you're in a mental institution
And that's a heart felt shame
'Cos everyone's crazy, everyone's the same
So, why should only Larry, Curly and Moe be to blame?

Time now to take you to a different place
Where peace lovin' whales flow through liquid outer space
A groovin' and a glidin' as graceful as lace
A never losing touch with the ocean's embrace
Diviner than the dolphin, that there is none
Cause dolphins just-a like to have a lot of fun
No one tells 'em how their life is run
And no one points at them with a gun
They have a lot of love for every living creature
The smile of a dolphin is a built-in feature
They be movin' in schools but everyone's a teacher

Someday mister dolphin, I know I'm goin' to meet you

Back to the land of the police man
Where he does whatever he says he can
Including hating you because you're a Jew
Or beating black ass, that's nothing new
Trigger happy cops, they just like to brawl
They use guns, clubs, gas, but that's not all
They got puke, ridden prisons and sex sick jails
the poor, if you're rich you pay the bail
So support your police, support your local wars
That's the way to open economic doors
Why do we do it? 'Cause the president's a whore
We assume the position to sell the ammunition
What the ? It's the american tradition
Along with going fishin', apple pies in the kitchen
Isn't it bitchin' seeing dead men in ditches?

have fun
Tuning: (E,A,D,G,B,e)
Intro: w/Talk-Box

On the album version from their first record...they play this, before the verse starts...and they also played it like this live.

G G G G G A G

Then go to the verse.

Verse:
E E7#9

Demo Version Live

Chorus:

Verse 2: Mute strings

Interlude:

Pinch Harmonic

Outro: w/ Talk-Box

Use E-Blues Scale or E-Minor Pentatonic Scale...I think.

Acordes

