## Smells like a teen spirit

## Nirvana

E A G Load up on guns C E Bring your friends A G It's fun to lose C E And to pretend A G She's o-ver-bored C E Self-assured A G C Oh no, I know a dirty word A G C Hello, hello, hello, how low A G C E

Hello, hello, hello, how low

A G C E

Hello, hello, hello, how low

A G C Hello, hello, hello

E A G
With the lights out It's less dangerous
C E A G
Here we are now Entertain us
C E A G
I feel stupid And contagious
C E A G
Here we are now Entertain us
C E A G
A mulatto An albino
C E A G C

I'm worse at what I do best And for this gift I feel blessed Our little group has always been And always will until the end

A mosquito My libido Yeah

Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out...

And I forget just why I taste
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

Hello, hello, hello, how low...

With the lights out...

E A G C
A denial, a denial
 E A G C
A denial, a denial
 E A G C
A denial, a denial
 E A G C

Hela låten

|E A |G C |

