## 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 E
Oh no, I know a dirty word

A G C E
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, how low
A G C

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
A mosquito My libido Yeah

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

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 |







