

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

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** |

