

Smells Like Teen Spirit

© 1991 Kurt Cobain, Dave Grohl, Krist Novoselic
(Nirvana)

This is (mostly) a 4 chord song in a cycle of

A, D, C, F
(2 beats per chord)

Verse 1

Load up on fun, bring your friends
It's fun to lose and to pretend
She's over-bored, and self-assured
Oh no, I know a dirty word
Hello, hello, hello, how low? (x4)

Chorus

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto, an albino
A mosquito, my libido, yeah

Interlude

A A#maj7add#11 A Dsus2 **C!** (x2)

A ²D ²C F

Verse 2

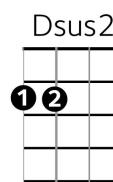
I'm worse at what, I do best
And for this gift, I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will until the end
Hello, hello, hello, how low? (x4)

Chorus

Verse 3
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, never mind
Hello, hello, hello, how low? (x4)

Chorus

A denial, a denial (to end)



A#maj7add#11 is just an A shape moved up 1 fret (and it really is just a pisstake fancy name, even if it is real!)