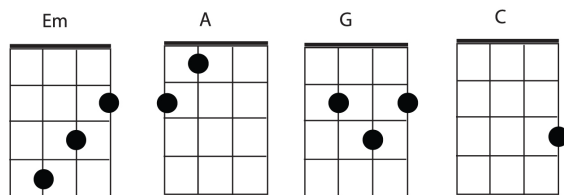


Smells Like Teen Spirit

By Nirvana, 1991

Arranged by Eric Guerin



[INTRO X 4]: **Em A G C**

[VERSE 1]

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

[CHORUS]

A G C Em A G C Em A G C Em A G C
Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low, Hello, hello, hello
Em A G C Em A G C
With the lights outs, It's less dangerous, Here we are now, Entertain us
Em A G C Em A G C
I feel stupid, And contagious, Here we are now, Entertain us
Em A G C Em A G C Em A G C
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido. Yeah! Hey!

[INTERLUDE]

Em A G C

[VERSE 2]

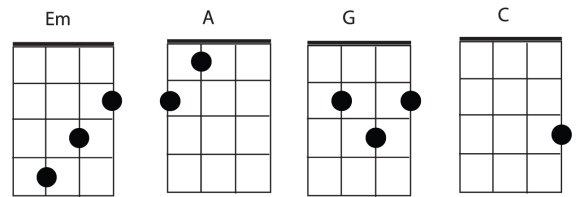
Em A G C Em A G C Em
I'm worse at what I do best, And for this gift I feel blessed
A G C Em A G C Em
Our little group has always been, And always will until the end

[REPEAT CHORUS]

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[INTERLUDE]

Em A G C

[VERSE 3]

Em A G C Em A G C Em

And I forget just why I taste, Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile

A G C Em A G C Em

I found it hard, it's hard to find, Oh well, whatever, nevermind

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[OUTRO]

C Em A G C

A denial, a denial, A denial, a denial

Em A G C

A denial, a denial, A denial, a denial

Em/

A denial