

APPENDIX 1

KUESIONER

Nama :

Umur :

Angkatan :

1. Jenis kelamin saudara:

pria

wanita

2. Berapa lama anda belajar di jurusan sastra Inggris ini ?

1 th

2 th

3 th

Kuesioner berikut ini disusun sebagai bahan skripsi peneliti tentang *Language Attitude Of Guns n' Roses..*

Amatilah lirik lagu dari Guns N' Roses di depan

1. Apakah anda mengerti arti kata-kata yang digarisbawahi tersebut ?

a.mengerti

b.sedikit mengerti

c. tidak mengerti

2. Apakah anda sering mendengar atau membaca penulisan kata-kata tersebut di lirik lagu-lagu rock ?

- a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

3. Apakah anda mengenali kata-kata yang digarisbawahi tersebut sebagai kata-kata 'kotor'?

- a. kenal b. sedikit kenal c. tidak kenal

4. Apakah anda mengerti keseluruhan teks lagu tersebut ?

- a. mengerti b. sedikit mengerti c. tidak mengerti

5. Apakah anda merasa risih dengan penulisan kata-kata tersebut ?

- a. risih b. sedikit risih c. tidak risih

6. Apakah menurut anda lirik lagu tersebut mengandung pesan tertentu ?

- a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

Bila jawaban anda ya, jawab no.7. Bila tidak langsung ke no.8

7. Apakah anda dapat menangkap pesan tersebut ?

- a. ya b. mungkin dapat c. tidak dapat

Pilihlah sesuai dengan pendapat anda

8. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang kasar ?

- a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

9. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang berpendidikan tinggi ?

- a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

10. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang suka memberontak/ tidak suka aturan ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

11. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang biasa menggunakan kata-kata kasar di lingkungannya?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

12. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu ingin melampiaskan kemarahannya melalui lirik-lirik lagu tersebut ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

13. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu kurang bisa mengendalikan diri / punya emosi tinggi ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

14. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang suka berterus-terang/ blak-blakan ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

15. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu tinggal di lingkungan yang tidak ramah yang juga biasa mengucapkan kata-kata kasar ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

16. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu terpengaruh obat-obat bius dan minuman keras ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

17. Apakah menurut anda si penulis lagu orang yang taat beragama ?

a. ya b. mungkin c. tidak

APPENDIX 2

Use Your Illusions I

1. CIVIL WAR 7:36

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KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR 3:36

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YOU COULD BE MINE 3:48

DON'T CRY (ALT. LYRICS) 4:42

MY WORLD 1:22

PRODUCED BY MIKE CLINK
AND GUNS N' ROSES

CIVIL WAR

(Slash / McVie / Rose)
Special Thanks: Martin / James

"WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE IS FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE
SOME MEN YOU JUST CANT REACH...
SO, YOU GET WHAT WE HAD HERE LAST WEEK
WHICH IS THE WAY HE WANTS IT!
WELL HE GETS IT!
BT I DONT LIKE IT ANY MORE THAN YOU MEN"

LOOK AT YOUR YOUNG MEN FIGHTING
LOOK AT YOUR WOMEN CRYING
LOOK AT YOUR YOUNG MEN DYING
THE WAY THEY'VE ALWAYS DONE BEFORE

LOOK AT THE HATE WE'RE BREEDING
LOOK AT THE FEAR WE'RE FEEDING
LOOK AT THE LIVES WE'RE LEADING
THE WAY WE'VE ALWAYS DONE BEFORE

MY HANDS ARE TIED
THE BILLIONS SHIFT FROM SIDE TO SIDE
AND THE WARS GO ON WITH BRAINWASHED PRIDE
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD AND OUR HUMAN RIGHTS
AND ALL THESE THINGS ARE SWEEP ASIDE
BY BLOODY HANDS TIME CANT DENY
AND ARE WASHED AWAY BY YOUR GENOCIDE
AND HISTORY HIDES THE LIES OF OUR CIVIL WARS

O YOU WEAR A BLACK ARMBAND
WHEN THEY SHOT THE MAN
WHO SAID "PEACE COULD LAST FOREVER"
AND IN MY FIRST MEMORIES
THEY SHOT HER BODY
AND I WENT MAD WHEN I LEARNED TO SEE
SO I NEVER FELL FOR VIETNAM
WE GOT THE WALL OF D.C. TO REMIND US ALL
THAT YOU CANT TRUST FREEDOM
WHEN IT'S NOT IN YOUR HANDS
WHEN EVERYBODY'S FIGHTIN'
FOR THEIR PROMISED LAND

AND
I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
IT FEEDS THE RICH WHILE IT BURIES THE POOR
YOUR POWER HUNGRY SELLIN' SOLDIERS
IN A HUMAN GROCERY STORE
AIN'T THAT FRESH
I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR

LOOK AT THE SHOES YOU'RE FILLING
LOOK AT THE BLOOD WE'RE SPILLING
LOOK AT THE WORLD WE'RE KILLING
THE WAY WE'VE ALWAYS DONE BEFORE
LOOK IN THE DOUBT WE'VE SWALLOWED
LOOK AT THE LEADERS WE'VE FOLLOWED
LOOK AT THE LIES WE'VE SWALLOWED
AND I DONT WANT TO HEAR NO MORE

MY HANDS ARE TIED
FOR ALL I'VE SEEN HAS CHANGED MY MIND

BUT STILL THE WARS GO ON AS THE YEARS GO BY
WITH NO LOVE OF GOD OR HUMAN RIGHTS
CAUSE ALL THESE DREAMS ARE SWEEP ASIDE
BY BLOODY HANDS OF THE HYPOCRITIZED
WHO CARRY THE CROSS OF HOMICIDE
AND HISTORY BEARS THE SCARS OF OUR CIVIL WARS

"WE PRACTICE SELECTIVE ANNIHILATION OF MAYORS
AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS
FOR EXAMPLE TO CREATE A VACUUM
THEN WE FILL THAT VACUUM
AS POPULAR WAR ADVANCES
PEACE IS CLOSER"

I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
IT FEEDS THE RICH WHILE IT BURIES THE POOR
YOUR POWER HUNGRY SELLIN' SOLDIERS
IN A HUMAN GROCERY STORE
AIN'T THAT FRESH
AND I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
YOUR POWER HUNGRY SELLIN' SOLDIERS
IN A HUMAN GROCERY STORE
AIN'T THAT FRESH
I DONT NEED YOUR CIVIL WAR
I DONT NEED ONE MORE WAR

I DONT NEED ONE MORE WAR
WHAZ SO CIVIL 'BOUT WAR ANYWAY
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Drums: Steven Adler
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Axl Rose
Guitar: Slash
Vocals: Axl
Piano: Dizzy Reed
Background Vocals: Duff, Dizzy

*: Stephen Martin - from the film Cool World
**: Puvian Guerra General

14 YEARS

(Slash / Rose)

I TRY AND FEEL THE SUNSHINE
YOU BRING THE RAIN
YOU TRY AND HOLD ME DOWN
WITH YOUR COMPLAINTS
YOU CRY AND MOAN AND COMPLAIN
YOU WHINE AN TEAR
UP TO MY NECK IN SCROW
THE TOUCH YOU BRING
YOU DONT JUST STEP INSIDE TO 14 YEARS
SO HARD TO KEEP MY OWN HEAD THAT'S WHAT I SAY
YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN THE BEGGAR
I'VE PLAYED THE THEIF
I WAS THE DOG THE Y ALL TRIED TO BE AT



BUT IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS OF SILENCE
IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS OF PAIN
IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS THAT ARE GONE FOREVER
AND I'LL NEVER HAVE AGAIN

YOUR STUPID GIRL FRIENDS TELL YOU
THAT I'M TO BLAME
WELL THEY'RE ALL USED UP HAS BEEN
OUT OF THE GAME
THIS TIME I'LL HAVE THE LAST WORD
YOU HEAR WHAT I SAY
I TRIED TO SEE IF YOUR WAY
IT WON'T WORK TODAY
YOU JUST DON'T STEP INSIDE TO 14 YEARS
SO HARD TO KEEP MY OWN HEAD
THAT'S WHAT I SAY
YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN THE DEALER
HANGIN' ON YOUR STREET
I WAS THE DOG THEY ALL TRIED TO BEAT

BUT IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS OF SILENCE
IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS OF PAIN
IT'S BEEN
14 YEARS THAT ARE GONE FOREVER
AND I'LL NEVER HAVE AGAIN

BULL SHIT AND CONTEMPLATION
GOSSIPS THEIR TRADE
IF THEY KNEW HALF THE REAL TRUTH
WHAT WOULD THEY SAY
WELL I'VE PAST THE POINT OF CONCERN
IT'S TIME TO PLAY
THESE LAST 14 YEARS OF MADNESS
SURE PUT ME STRAIGHT
DON'T GET BACK 14 YEARS
IN JUST ONE DAY
SO HARD TO KEEP MY OWN HEAD
JUST GO AWAY
YOU KNOW... JUST LIKE A HOOKER SHE SAID
NOTHIN' FOR FREE
OH I TRIED TO SEE IF YOUR WAY
I TRIED TO SEE IF YOUR WAY

Drums: Matt Sorum
Bass: DuP
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Vocals / Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Piano: Axl
Organ: Dizzy
Background Vocals: Axl



YESTERDAYS

(Anthem / James / Billy / Rose)

YESTERDAY THERE WAS SO MANY THINGS
I WAS NEVER TOLD
NOW THAT I'M STARTIN' TO LEARN
I FEEL I'M GROWIN' OLD

CAUSE YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
OLD PICTURES THAT I'LL ALWAYS SEE
TIME JUST FADES THE PAGES
IN MY BOOK OF MEMORIES
PRAYERS IN MY POCKET
AND NO HAND IN DESTINY
I'LL KEEP ON MOVIN' ALONG
WITH NO TIME TO PLANT MY FEET

CAUSE YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
OLD PICTURES THAT I'LL ALWAYS SEE
SOME THINGS COULD BE BETTER
IF WE'D ALL JUST LET THEM BE

YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME

YESTERDAY THERE WERE SO MANY THINGS
I WAS NEVER SHOWN
SUDDENLY THIS TIME I FOUND
I'M ON THE STREETS AND I'M ALL ALONE

YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
OLD PICTURES THAT I'LL ALWAYS SEE
I AIN'T GOT TIME TO REMINISCE OLD NOVELTIES

YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
YESTERDAY'S GOT NOTHIN' FOR ME
YESTERDAY

Yesterday

Drums: Matt
Bass: DuP
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Peter Dinklage
Organ: Dizzy

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

(Bob Dylan)

MAMA TAKE THIS BADGE FROM ME
I CAN'T USE IT ANY MORE
IT'S GETTING DARK TOO DARK TO SEE
FEELS LIKE I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

KN-KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

MAMA PUT MY GUNS IN THE GROUND
I CAN'T SHOOT THEM ANY MORE
THAT COLD BLACK CLOUD IS COMIN' DOWN
FEELS LIKE I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

KN-KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

"YOU JUST BETTER START SHOOTIN' YOUR OWN
RANK SUBANGA WON JACK CAUSE IT'S JUST YOU
AGAINST YOUR BATTERED LIBIDO THE BANK AND
THE MORTICIAN, FOREVER MAN AND IT WOULDNT
BE LUCK IF YOU COULD GET OUT OF LIFE ALIVE"

KN-KN-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

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Drums: Matt
Bass: DuP
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Axl
Background Vocals: Axl, The Warrens
(courtesy of Water Wheel Records)

* Josh Roccia

GET IN THE RING

(Slash / McFagan / Rose)

WHY DO YOU LOOK AT ME WHEN YOU HATE ME
WHY SHOULD I LOOK AT YOU WHEN YOU
MAKE ME HATE YOU TOO
I SENSE A SMELL OF RETRIBUTION IN THE AIR
I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHY THE FUCK
YOU EVEN CARE
AND I DON'T NEED YOUR JEALOUSY YEAH
WHY DRAG ME DOWN IN YOUR MISERY
AND WHEN YOU STARE YOU DON'T THINK I FEEL IT
BUT I'M GONNA DEAL IT BACK TO YOU IN SPADES
WHEN I'M HAVIN' FUN YA KNOW I CAN'T CONCEAL IT
CAUSE I KNOW YOU'D NEVER CUT IT IN MY GAME
OH NO
AND WHEN YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT A VASECTOMY
YEAH
I'LL BE WRITIN' DOWN YOUR OBITUARY
HISTORY

YOU GOT YOUR BITCHES WITH
THE SILICONE INJECTIONS
CRYSTAL METH AND YEAST INFECTIONS
BLEACHED BLOND HAIR, COLLAGEN LIP PROJECTIONS
WHO ARE YOU TO CRITICIZE MY INTENTIONS
GOT YOUR SUBTLE MANIPULATIVE DEVICES
JUST LIKE YOU I GOT MY VICES
I GOT A THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE NICE
I'D LIKE TO CRUSH YOUR HEAD TIGHT IN MY VICE

PAIN"

AND THAT GOES FOR ALL YOU PUNKS IN THE PRESS
THAT WANT TO START SHIT BY PRINTIN LIES
INSTEAD OF THE THINGS WE SAID
THAT MEANS YOU
ANDY STONEH AT MT PARADEH
CIRCUS MAGAZINE
MICK WALL AT KERANG
BOB GUCCIONE JR. AT SPIN
WHAT YOU PISSED OFF CUZ YOUR DAD GETS MORE
PUSSY THAN YOU?
FUCK YOU
SUCK MY FUCKIN DICK

YOU BE RIPPIN OFF THE FUCKIN KIDS
WHILE THEY BE PAYIN THEIR HARD EARNED
MONEY TO READ ABOUT THE BANDS
THEY WANT TO KNOW ABOUT
PRINTIN LIES STARTIN CONTROVERSY
YOU WANTA ANTAGONIZE ME
ANTAGONIZE ME MOTHERFUCKER
GET IN THE RING MOTHERFUCKER
AND ILL KICK YOUR BITCHY LITTLE ASS
PUNK

I DONT LIKE YOU, I JUST HATE YOU
IM GONNA KICK YOUR ASS, OH YEAH! OH YEAH!

YOU MAY NOT LIKE OUR INTEGRITY YEAH
WE BUILT A WORLD OUT OF ANARCHY OH YEAH

AND IN THIS CORNER WEIGHIN IN AT 850 POUNDS,
GUNS N' ROSES

GET IN THE RING
YEAH

YEAH THIS SONG IS DEDICATED TO
ALL THE GUNS N' FUCKIN ROSES
FANS WHO STUCK WITH US THROUGH ALL THE
FUCKING SHIT
AND TO ALL THOSE OPPOSED
HMM... WELL

Drums: Mick
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Piano: Dizzy
Vocals: Axl
Background Vocals: Duff

SHOTGUN BLUES

(Rock)

I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I SAID I DONT KNOW WHAT I DID
BUT I KNOW I GOTTA MOVE

I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I CANT WAIT HERE FOREVER
I GOT TOO MUCH HERE TO LOSE
AN NOW YOU'RE BLOWIN SHOCK
I THINK YOU'RE ONE BIG JOKE
ME I GOTTA LOT TA LEARN
AN IM STILL WAITIN
FOR THE HEADS TO TURN
YOU SAY I WALK A LINE
FUCK THEM MOVE IT EVERY TIME
YOU WALK A MILE IN MY SHOES
AND THEN YOU TELL ME
BOUT SINGIN THE BLUES
YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR
AN FREEDOMS REAL HIGH PRICED
AN WHILE YOU'RE RIPPIN OFF CHILDREN
SOMEBODYS FUCKIN YOUR WIFE
ITS NEVER MADE A DIFFERENCE
ITS ONLY NOW YOU SURVIVE

I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I SAID I DONT KNOW WHAT I DID
BUT I KNOW I GOTTA MOVE
I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I CANT WAIT HERE FOREVER
I GOT TOO MUCH HERE TO LOSE
AN NOW YOU ASK ME WHY
I SAID ITS DO OR DIE
ILL STICK IT RIGHT IN YOUR FACE
AND THEN ILL PUT YOU
IN YOUR MOTHERFUCKIN PLACE
AN YOU YOU CAN SUCK MY ASS
AN I THINK ITS SO LOW CLASS
ME IM JUST SO CONCERNED
IM STILL WAITIN FOR YOUR ASS TO BURN
OOOON YOU WANT A CONFRONTATION
ILL GIVE YOU EVERY FUCKIN CHANCE
WITH YOUR VERBAL MASTURBATION
ME... I JUST LIKE TO QANCE
HOWS THAT FOR PROVOCATION
IM JUST MAKIN A STANCE
AN IM TIRED OF THE FRUSTRATION
OF LYIN INSIDE OF YOUR LIES
AND IM WIPED ON INDIGNATION
I SAID SOMEBODYS GOT TO DIE

I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I SAID I DONT KNOW WHAT I DID
BUT I KNOW I GOTTA MOVE
I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
I CANT STAY HERE FOREVER
I GOT TOO MUCH HERE TO LOSE
I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES
LISTEN MOTHERFUCKER
YOU'RE ABOUT TO PAY YOUR DUES
I GOT THE SHOTGUN BLUES
SHOTGUN BLUES

IF YOU'RE GONN UP AGAINST ME
THEN YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOSE!
I KNOW
I KNOW (THERE'S WAYS - THAT WE - CAN FIND)
I KNOW
I KNOW

YOU THINK ANYONE WITH AN IO OVER FIFTEEN
WOULD BELIEVE YOUR SHIT FUCKHEAD
NOTHIN BUT A FUCKIN PUSSY

Drums: Mick
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Vocals, Rhythm Guitar: Axl
Background Vocals: Izzy, Duff

BREAKDOWN

(Rock)

WE ALL COME IN FROM THE COLD
WE COME DOWN FROM THE WIRE
AN EVERYBODY WARMS THEMSELVES
TO A DIFFERENT FIRE
WHEN SOMETIMES WE GET BURNED
YOU'D THINK SOMEBIME WE'D LEARN
THE ONE YOU LOVE IS THE ONE
THAT SHOULD TAKE YOU HIGHER
YOU AINT GOT NO ONE
YOU BETTER GO BACK OUT AND FIND HER

JUST LIKE CHILDREN HIDIN IN A CLOSET
CANT TELL WHATS GONN ON OUTSIDE
SOMETIMES WE'RE SO FAR
OFF THE BEATEN TRACK
WE'LL GET A TAKEN FOR A RIDE
BY A PARLOR TRICK OR SOME WORDS OF WIT
A HIDDEN HAND UP A SLEEVE
TO THINK THAT THE ONE YOU LOVE
COULD HURT YOU NOW
IS A LITTLE HARD TO BELIEVE
BUT EVERYBODY DARLIN SOMETIMES
BITES THE HAND THAT FEEDS

WHEN I LOOK AROUND
EVERYBODY ALWAYS BRINGS ME DOWN
WELL IS IT THEM OR ME WELL I JUST CANT SEE
BUT THERE AINT NO PEACE TO BE FOUND
BUT IF SOME ONE REALLY CARED,
WELL THEY'D TAKE THE TIME TO SPARE
A MOMENT TO TRY AND UNDERSTAND
ANOTHER ONE'S DESPAIR
REMEMBER IN THIS GAME WE CALL LIFE
THAT NO ONE SAID ITS FAIR

BREAKDOWN
LET ME HEAR IT NOW
BREAKDOWN
LET ME HEAR IT NOW
YEAH
BREAKDOWN

LET ME HEAR IT NOW
BREAKDOWN
LET ME HEAR IT NOW
GET DOWN WITH YO' BAD SELF
ALRIGHT

I'VE COME TO KNOW THE COLD
I THINK OF IT AS HOME
WHEN THERE AINT ENOUGH OF ME TO GO AROUND
TO RATHER BE LEFT ALONE
BUT IF I CALL YOU OUT OF HABIT I'M OUT OF LOVE AND
I GOTTA HAVE IT
WOULD YOU GIVE IT TO ME IF I FIT YOUR NEEDS
LIKE WHEN WE BOTH KNEW WE HAD IT
BUT NOW THE DAMAGE'S DONE
AND WE'RE BACK OUT ON THE RUN
FUNKY HOW EVERYTHING WAS ROSES
WHEN WE HELD ON TO THE GUNS
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE WINNING
DONT MEAN YOU'RE THE LUCKY ONES

BREAKDOWN
LET ME HEAR IT NOW
BREAKDOWN
YEAH
BREAKDOWN
BREAKDOWN
LET ME HEAR IT NOW

THERE GOES THE CHALLENGER BEING CHASED
BY THE BLUE BLUE MEANIES ON WHEELS
THE VICIOUS TRAFFIC SQUAD CARS ARE AFTER
OUR LONE DRIVER
THE LAST AMERICAN HERO
THE THE ELECTRIC SINTAR
THE DEIA GOD
THE SUPER DRIVER OF THE GOLDEN WEST
TWO NASTY NAZI CARS ARE CLOSE BEHIND
THE BEAUTIFUL LONE DRIVER
THE POLICE CARS ARE GETTING CLOSER-CLOSER...
CLOSER TO OUR SOUL HERO IN HIS SOUL MOBILE
YEAH BABY!
THEY ABOUT TO STRIKE, THEY GONNA GET HIM,
SMASH RAPE!
THE LAST BEAUTIFUL FREE SOUL ON THIS PLANET

BUT... IT IS WRITTEN IF THE EVIL SPIRIT ARMS
THE TIGER WITH CLAWS
BRAHMAN PROVIDED WINGS FOR THE DOVE
THUS SPAKE THE SUPER GURU*
"DO YOU HEAR THAT"

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duil
Lead and Rhythm Guitars / Bango: Slash
Acoustic Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Duzy
Piano: Axl

* Cleveron Lulu - from the film Vanishing Point
- as recited by Axl

PRETTY TIED UP
(THE PERKS OF ROCK N' ROLL DECADENCE)
(Bread)

I KNOW THIS CHICK SHE LIVES DOWN ON MELROSE
SHE AINT BARRERED WITHOUT SOME PHUN
FRIDAY NIGHT 'O GONN UP INSIDE HER...AGAIN
WE'LL CRACK THE WHIP
'CAUSE THAT BITCH IS JUST INSANE
I'M SERIOUS



SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP AN YOU CAN RIDE HER
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
I CANT TELL YOU SHE'S THE RIGHT ONE
OH NO! OH NO! OH NO

ONCE THERE WAS THIS ROCK N' ROLL BAND
ROLLIN' ON THE STREETS
TIME WENT BY AND IT BECAME A JOKE
WE JUST NEEDED MORE AND MORE FULFILLING—
UPHUN
TIME WENT BY AND IT ALL WENT UP IN SMOKE
BUT CHECK IT OUT
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP AN YOU CAN RIDE HER
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
OH I CANT TELL YOU SHE'S THE RIGHT ONE
OH NO! OH NO! OH NO

ONCE YOU MADE THAT MONEY IT COSTS MORE NOW
IT MIGHT COST A LOT MORE THAN YOU'D THINK
I JUST FOUND A MILLION DOLLARS
THAT SOMEONE FORGOT
IT'S DAYS LIKE THIS THAT PUSH ME OVER THE BRINKS
CODE AND STRESSING
(PRONOUNCED: KODL RANSH DRESSTING)

SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP AN YOU CAN RIDE HER
SHE'S PRETTY TIED UP HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN
AND I CANT TELL YOU SHE'S THE RIGHT ONE
OH SHE'S THE RIGHT ONE... (etc)

(BUT I CAN TELL YOU A THING OR TWO
'BOUT SOMETHIN' ELSE
IF YOU REALLY WANNA KNOW—KNOW WHAT I'M
SAYIN')

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duil
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar / Coral Sitar: Izzy
Piano: Duzy
Vocals: Axl

LOCOMOTIVE (COMPLICITY)
(Slash / Rose)

GONNA FIND A WAY TO CURE THIS LONELINESS
YEAH I'LL FIND A WAY TO CURE THE PAIN
IF I SAID THAT YOU'RE MY FRIEND
AND OUR LOVE WOULD NEVER END
HOW LONG BEFORE I HAD YOUR TRUST AGAIN
I OPENED UP THE DOORS WHEN IT WAS COLD OUTSIDE
HOPIN' THAT YOU'D FIND YOUR OWN WAY IN
BUT HOW CAN I PROTECT YOU
OR TRY NOT TO NEGLECT YOU
WHEN YOU WON'T TAKE THE LOVE I HAVE TO GIVE
I BOUGHT ME AN ILLUSION
AN I PUT IT ON THE WALL
I LET IT FILL MY HEAD WITH DREAMS
AND I HAD TO HAVE THEM ALL
BUT ON THE TASTE IS NEVER SO SWEET
AS WHAT YOU'D BELIEVE IT IS—
WELL I GUESS IT NEVER IS
IT'S THESE PREJUDICED ILLUSIONS
THAT PUMP THE BLOOD
TO THE HEART OF THE BIZ

YOU KNOW I NEVER THOUGHT
THAT IT COULD TAKE SO LONG
YOU KNOW I NEVER KNEW HOW TO BE STRONG
YEAH, I LET YOU SHAPE ME
BUT I FEEL AS THOUGH YOU RAPED ME
'CAUSE YOU CLIMBED INSIDE MY WORLD
AND IN MY SONGS
SO NOW I'VE CLOSED THE DOOR
TO KEEP THE COLD OUTSIDE
SEEMS SOMEHOW I'VE FOUND THE WILL TO LIVE
BUT HOW CAN I FORGET YOU
OR TRY NOT TO REJECT YOU
WHEN WE BOTH KNOW IT TAKES TIME TO FORGIVE

SWEETNESS IS A VIRTUE
AND YOU LOST YOUR VIRTUE LONG AGO
YOU KNOW TO LIKE TO HURT YOU
BUT MY CONSCIENCE ALWAYS TELLS ME NO
YOU COULD SELL YOUR BODY ON THE STREET
TO ANYONE WHOM YOU MIGHT MEET
WHO'D LOVE TO TRY AND GET INSIDE
AND BUST YOUR INNOCENCE OPEN WIDE

CAUSE MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
MY BABY'S GONE OFF THE TRACK
MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
GOTTA PEEL THE BITCH OFF MY BACK
I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M INSANE
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK I'M NOT TO BLAME
NO

GONNA HAVE SOME FUN WITH MY FRUSTRATION
GONNA WATCH THE BIG SCREEN IN MY HEAD
I'D RATHER TAKE A DETOUR
CAUSE THIS ROAD AIN'T GETTIN' CLEARER
YOUR TRAIN OF THOUGHT HAS CUT ME OFF AGAIN
BETTER TAKE THAT BOY 'CAUSE HE'S A WILD ONE
SWEETHEART DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
YOU'RE GETTIN' TOO BIG FOR YOUR PANTS
AND I'M THINKIN' MAYBE YOU SHOULD
CUT OUT WHILE YOU CAN
YOU CAN USE YOUR ILLUSION -
LET IT TAKE YOU WHERE IT MAY
WE LIVE AND LEARN
AND THEN SOMETIMES IT'S BEST TO WALK AWAY
ME I'M JUST HERE HANGIN' ON
IT'S MY ONLY PLACE TO STAY AT LEAST
FOR NOW ANYWAY
I'VE WORKED TOO HARD FOR MY ILLUSIONS
JUST TO THROW THEM ALL AWAY

I'M TAKING TIME FOR QUIET CONSOLATION
IN PASSING BY THIS LOVE THAT'S PASSED AWAY
I KNOW IT'S NEVER EASY -
SO WHY SHOULD YOU BELIEVE ME
WHEN I'VE ALWAYS GOT SO MANY THINGS TO SAY
CALLING OFF THE DOGS A SIMPLE CHOICE IS MADE
CAUSE PLAYIN' HEARTS
CAN SOMETIMES BE ENRAGED
YOU KNOW I TRIED TO WAKE YOU -
I MEAN HOW LONG COULD IT TAKE YOU
TO OPEN UP YOUR EYES AND TURN THE PAGE

KINDNESS IS A TREASURE -
AND IT'S ONE TOWARDS ME YOU'VE SELDOM SHOWN
SO I'LL SAY IT FOR GOOD MEASURE
TO ALL THE ONES LIKE YOU I'VE KNOWN
YA KNOW I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOUR HEAD
AND ALL MY FRIENDS COULD PAINT IT RED
'CAUSE LOVE TO ME'S A TWO WAY STREET
AN ALL I REALLY WANT IS PEACE

BUT MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
MY BABY'S GONE OFF THE TRACK
MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
GOTTA PEEL THE BITCH OFF MY BACK
I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M INSANE
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK I'M NOT TO BLAME
NO

AFFECTION IS A BLESSING
CAN YOU FIND IT IN YOUR SORDID HEART
I TRIED TO KEEP THIS THING TA-GETHER
BUT THE TRIMMORRE MY PAD APART
YEAH I KNOW IT'S HARD TO FACE

WHEN ALL WE'VE WORKED FOR'S GONE TO WASTE
BUT YOU'RE SUCH A STUPID WOMAN
AND I'M SUCH A STUPID MAN
BUT LOVE LIKE TIME'S GOT ITS OWN PLANS

'CAUSE MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
MY BABY'S GONE OFF THE TRACK
MY BABY'S GOT A LOCOMOTIVE
GOTTA PEEL THE BITCH OFF MY BACK
I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M INSANE
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK I'M NOT TO BLAME
YEAH
IF LOVE IS BLIND I GUESS I'LL BUY MYSELF A CANE

LOVE'S SO STRANGE

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Piano: Dizzy
Percussion: Matt, Duff
Vocals: Axl

SO FINE

(McLagan)
Dedicated to Johnny Thunder

HOW COULD SHE LOOK SO FINE
HOW COULD IT BE SHE MIGHT BE MINE
HOW COULD SHE BE SO COOL
I'VE BEEN TAKEN FOR A POOL SO MANY TIMES
IT'S A STORY OF A MAN
WHO WORKS AS HARD AS HE CAN
JUST TO BE A MAN WHO STANDS ON HIS OWN
BUT THE BOOK ALWAYS BURNS
AS THE STORY TAKES IT'S TURN
AN LEAVES A BROKEN MAN
HOW COULD SHE BE SO COOL
HOW COULD SHE BE SO FINE
I OWNE A FAVOR TO A FRIEND
MY FRIENDS THEY ALWAYS COME THROUGH FOR ME.
YEAH
IT'S A STORY OF A MAN
WHO WORKS AS HARD AS HE CAN
JUST TO BE A MAN WHO STANDS ON HIS OWN
BUT THE BOOK ALWAYS BURNS
AS THE STORY TAKES IT'S TURN
AN LEAVES A BROKEN MAN
IF YOU COULD ONLY LIVE MY LIFE
YOU COULD SEE THE DIFFERENCE YOU MAKE TO ME
TO ME
TO LOOK RIGHT UP AT NIGHT
AND ALL I'D SEE WAS DARKNESS
NOW I SEE THE STARS ALRIGHT
I WANNA REACH RIGHT UP AND GRAB ONE FOR YOU
WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT DOWN IN YOUR HOUSE
YEAH THAT MADE ME HAPPY
THE SWEAT I MAKE FOR YOU
YEAH... I THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THAT COMES FROM

WELL TO LOOK RIGHT UP AT NIGHT
AND ALL I'D SEE WAS DARKNESS
NOW I SEE THE STARS ALRIGHT
I WANNA REACH RIGHT UP AND GRAB ONE FOR YOU
WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT DOWN IN YOUR HOUSE
YEAH THAT MADE ME HAPPY
THE SWEAT I MAKE FOR YOU
I THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THAT COMES FROM

HOW COULD SHE LOOK SO GOOD (SO GOOD)
HOW COULD SHE BE SO FINE
HOW COULD SHE BE SO COOL
HOW COULD IT BE SHE MIGHT BE MINE

Drums / Percussion: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Piano: Howard Stern
Vocals: Duff, Axl
Background Vocals: Matt

ESTRANGED

(Rose)

WHEN YOU'RE TALKIN' TO YOURSELF
AND NOBODY'S HOME
YOU CAN FOOL YOURSELF
YOU CAME IN THIS WORLD ALONE
(ALONE)

SO NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU BABY
HOW IT WAS GONNA BE
SO WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU BABY
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE
ONE, TWO

OLD AT HEART BUT I'M ONLY 20
AND I'M MACH TOO LOUNG
TO LET LOVE BREAK MY HEART
YOUNG AT HEART BUT IT'S GETTIN' MACH TOO LATE
TO FIND OURSELVES SO FAR APART

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE S'POSED
TO FIND ME LATELY
AN WHAT MORE COULD YOU ASK FROM ME
HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT I NEVER NEEDED YOU
WHEN YOU TOOK EVERYTHING
SAID YOU TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME

YOUNG AT HEART AIN'T GETS SO HARD TO WAIT
WHEN NOONE I KNOW CAN SEEM TO HELP ME NOW
OLD AT HEART BUT I MUSTN'T HESITATE
IF I'M TO FIND MY OWN WAY OUT

STILL TALKIN' TO MYSELF AND NOBODY'S HOME
(ALONE)

SO NOBODY EVER TOLD US BABY
HOW IT WAS GONNA BE

SOMETHATLL HAPPEN TOUS BABY
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE

WHEN I FIND ALL OF THE REASONS
MAYBE I'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY
FIND ANOTHER DAY
WITH ALL THE CHANGING SEASONS OF MY LIFE
MAYBE I'LL GET IT RIGHT NEXT TIME
AN NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN BROKEN DOWN
GOT YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE CLOUDS
YOU'RE BACK DOWN ON THE GROUND
AND YOU DON'T TALK SO LOUD
AN YOU DON'T WALK SO PROUD
ANY MORE, AND WHAT FOR

WILL I JUMPED INTO THE RIVER TOO MANY TIMES
TO MAKE IT HOME
I'M OUT HERE ON MY OWN, AN DRIFTING ALL ALONE
IF IT DOESN'T SHOW GIVE IT TIME
TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES
'CAUSE I SEE THE STORM GETTING CLOSER
AND THE WAVES THEY GET SO HIGH
SEEMS EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER KNOWNS HERE
WHY MUST IT DRIFT AWAY AND DIE

I'LL NEVER FIND ANYONE TO REPLACE YOU
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT THRU, THIS TIME
ON THIS TIME
WITHOUT YOU

-- NEW THE STORM WAS GETTING CLOSER
--CALL MY FRIENDS SAID I WAS HIGH
--LIT EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER KNOWNS HERE
--EVER WANTED IT TO DIE

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm and Lead Guitars: Izzy
Vocals, Piano: Axl

Slash, Plans for the later guitar matches

YOU COULD BE MINE

(Stradlin / Rose)
Special Thanks to Bernie Taupin and Elton John *

I'M A COLD HEARTED BREAKER
FIT TA BURN AND I'LL RIP YOUR HEART IN TWO
AN I'LL LEAVE YOU LYIN ON THE BED
I'LL BE OUT THE DOOR BEFORE YA WAKE
IT'S NUTHIN NEW YA YOU
'CAUSE I THINK * WE'VE SEEN THAT MOVIE TOO

'CAUSE YOU COULD BE MINE
BUT YOU'RE WAY OUT OF LINE
WITH YOUR BITCH SLAP RAPPIN
AND YOUR COCAINE TONGUE
YOU GET NUTHIN DONE
I SAID YOU COULD BE MINE

NOW HOLIDAYS COME AND THEN THEY GO
IT'S NOTHIN NEW TODAY
COLLECT ANOTHER MEMORY
WHEN I COME HOME LATE AT NIGHT
DON'T ASK ME WHERE I'VE BEEN
JUST COUNT YOUR STARS IN HOME AGAIN

'CAUSE YOU COULD BE MINE
BUT YOU'RE WAY OUT OF LINE
WITH YOUR BITCH SLAP RAPPIN
AND YOUR COCAINE TONGUE
YOU GET NUTHIN DONE
I SAID YOU COULD BE MINE

YOU'VE GONE SKETCHY TOO MANY TIMES
WHY DON'T YA GIVE IT A REST
WHY
MUST YOU FIND
ANOTHER REASON TO CRY

WHILE YOU'RE BREAKIN DOWN MY BACK
I BEEN RACKIN OUT MY BRAN
IT DON'T MATTER HOW WE MAKE IT
'CAUSE IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
YOU CAN PUSH IT FOR MORE MILEAGE
BUT YOUR FLAPS R WEARY THIN
AND I COULD SLEEP ON IT 'TIL MORNING
BUT THIS NIGHTMARE NEVER ENDS
DON'T FORGET TO CALL MY LAWYERS
WITH RIDICULOUS DEMANDS
AN YOU CAN TAKE THE PITY SO FAR
BUT IT'S MORE THAN I CAN STAND
'CAUSE THIS COLDCRIPS GETTIN OLDER
TELL ME HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN
'CAUSE 3 YEARS IS FOREVER
AN YOU HAVIN'T GROWN UP YET

YOU COULD BE MINE
BUT YOU'RE WAY OUT OF LINE
WITH YOUR BITCH SLAP RAPPIN
AND YOUR COCAINE TONGUE
YOU GET NUTHIN DONE
I SAID YOU COULD BE
YOU SHOULD BE
YOU COULD BE MINE

YEAH

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Axl
Background Vocals: Duff, Izzy



DON'T CRY (ALT. LYRICS)

(Stradlin / Rose)

IF WE COULD SEE TOMORROW
WHAT OF YOUR PLANS
NO ONE CAN LIVE IN SORROW
ASK ALL YOUR FRIENDS
TIMES THAT YOU TOOK IN STRIDE
THEY'RE BACK IN DEMAND
I WAS THE ONE WHO WASHING
BLOOD OFF YOUR HANDS



DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
I STILL LOVE YOU BABY
DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT

I KNOW THE THINGS YOU WANTED
THEY'RE NOT WHAT YOU HAVE
WITH ALL THE PEOPLE TALKIN
IT'S DRIVIN YOU MAD
IF I WAS STANDING BY YOU
HOW WOULD YOU FEEL
KNOWING YOUR LOVE'S DECIDED
AND ALL LOVE IS REAL

AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT

I THOUGHT I COULD LIVE IN YOUR WORLD
AS YEARS ALL WENT BY
WITH ALL THE VOICES I'VE HEARD
SOMETHING HAS DIED
AND WHEN YOU'RE IN NEED OF SOMEONE
MY HEART WON'T DENY YOU
SO MANY SEEN SO LONELY
WITH NO ONE LEFT TO CRY TO BABY

AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
AN DON'T YOU CRY
DON'T YOU EVER CRY
DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
BABY MAYBE SOMEDAY
DON'T YOU CRY
DON'T YOU EVER CRY
DON'T YOU CRY
DON'T YOU CRY
TONIGHT

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Axl, Shannon Hoon
Background Vocals: Izzy

MY WORLD

(Rose)

YOU WANDAS TIP INTO MY WORLD
IT'S A SOCIOPS YCHOTIC STATE OF BLISS
YOU'VE BEEN DELAYED IN THE REAL WORLD
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU HIT AND MISSED?
YOUR CAT-SCAN SHOWS DISFIGURATION
I WANNA LAUGH MYSELF TO DEATH
WITH A MISFRED SYNAPSE
WITH A BENT CONFIGURATION
I'LL HOLD THE LINE WHILE YOU GASP FOR BREAT
YOU WANNA TALK TO ME
SO TALK TO ME
YOU WANNA TALK TO ME (7 TIMES)
YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR SEX
YOU AIN'T BEEN UNFUCKED YET
LET'S DO IT (3 TIMES)
ON MY DISTORTED SMILE

GUESS WHAT I'M DOING NOW

Keyboards, Drums, Effects: Axl, Shannon Langle
Vocals: Axl

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APPENDIX 3

Use Your Illusions II

I. RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL 2:58

DUST N' BONES 4:55

LIVE AND LET DIE 2:59

DON'T CRY (ORIGINAL) 4:42

PERFECT CRIME 2:22

YOU AIN'T THE FIRST 2:32

BAD OBSESSION 5:26

BACK OFF BITCH 5:01

DOUBLE TALKIN' JIVE 3:19

2. NOVEMBER RAIN 8:53

THE GARDEN 5:17

GARDEN OF EDEN 2:36

DON'T DAMN ME 5:15

BAD APPLES 4:25

~DEAD HORSE 4:17

COMA 10:08

PRODUCED BY MIKE CLINK
AND GUNS N' ROSES

RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL

(Stradlin / Coble / Rose)

I'LL TAKE A NICOTINE, CAFFEINE, SUGAR FOR
JESUS DON'T YA GHT TIRED OF TURNIN' TRUCKS
BUT WHEN YOUR INNOCENCE DIES
YOU'LL FIND THE BLUES
SEEMS ALL OUR HEROES WERE BORN TO LOSE
JUST WALKIN' THROUGH TIME
YOU BELIEVE THIS HEAT
ANOTHER EMPTY HOUSE ANOTHER DEAD END ST
GONNA REST MY BONES AN SIT FOR A SPELL
THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN THIS CLOSE TO HELL

RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
WHY DON'T YOU WRITE A LETTER TO ME YEAH
I SAID I'M RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
AN SO MANY EYES ARE ON ME
RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
I GOT NOWHERE ELSE TO BE
RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
FEELS LIKE THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN ON ME

MY MAMA NEVER REALLY SAID MUCH TO ME
SHE WAS MUCH TOO YOUNG AND SCARED TA BE
HELL-FREUDY MIGHT SAY THAT'S WHAT I NEED
BUT ALL I REALLY EVER GET IS GREED
AN MOST MY FRIENDS THEY FEEL THE SAME
HELL WE DON'T EVEN HAVE OURSELVES TO BLAME
BUT TIMES ARE HARD AN THRILLS ARE CHEAPER
AS YOUR ARMS GET SHORTER
YOUR POCKETS GET DEEPER

RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
WHY DON'T YOU WRITE A LETTER TO ME
I SAID I'M RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
AN SO MANY EYES ARE ON ME
RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS IS WHERE I'D BE
BUT I'M RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO HELL
THINKIN' TIME'LL STAND STILL FOR ME

FUCK YOU
BITCH

NOT BAD KIDS JUST STUPID ONES
YEAH THOUGHT WE'D OWN THE WORLD
AN GETTIN' USED WAS HAVIN' FUN
I SAID WE'RE NOT SAD KIDS JUST LUCID ONES EAT
FLOWIN' THROUGH LIFE NOT COLLECTIN' ANYONE
SO MUCH OUT THERE
STILL SO MUCH TO SEE
THERE'S TOO MUCH TO HANDLE
THERE'S TOO MUCH FOR ME
IT DRIVES ME UP THE WALLS
DRIVES ME OUT OF MY MIND
CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS MEANS... HAH?

Drums: Matt Sorum
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars / 6-String Bass: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Axl
Background Vocals: Slash, Duff, Izzy

DUST N' BONES

(Stradlin / McKagan / Staley)

HE LOST HIS MIND TODAY
HE LEFT IT OUT BACK ON THE HIGHWAY
ON '65"

SHE LOVED HIM YESTERDAY
YESTERDAY'S OVER
I SAID OKAY
THAT'S ALL RIGHT
TIME MOVES ON
THAT'S THE WAY
WE LIVE ANHOPE TO SEE THE NEXT DAY
THAT'S ALL RIGHT

SOMETIMES THESE THINGS THEY ARE SO EASY
SOMETIMES THESE THINGS THEY ARE SO COLD
SOMETIMES THESE THINGS JUST SEEM TO
RIP YOU RIGHT IN TWO
ON NO MAN DON'T LET 'EM GET TA YOU

SHE LOVED HIM YESTERDAY
HE LAID HER SISTER
SHE SAID O K
AN THAT'S ALL RIGHT
BURIED HER THINGS TODAY
WAY BACK OUT DEEP
BEHIND THE DRIVEWAY
AND THAT'S ALL RIGHT

SOMETIMES THESE WOMEN ARE SO EASY
SOMETIMES THESE WOMEN ARE SO COLD
SOMETIMES THESE WOMEN SEEM TO
RIP YOU RIGHT IN TWO
ONLY IF YOU LET 'EM GET TO YOU

YA GET OUT ON YOUR OWN
AND YOU /TAKE ALL THAT YOU OWN
AND YOU /FORGET ABOUT YOUR HOME
AND THEN YOU'RE /JUST BUCKIN' GONE

THERE'S NO LOGIC HERE TODAY
DO AS YOU GOT TO, GO YOUR OWN WAY
I SAID THAT'S RIGHT
TIME'S SHORT YOUR LIFE'S YOUR OWN
AND IN THE END
WE ARE JUST

DUST N' BONES

Drums / Percussion: Max
 Bass: DuR
 Lead and Rhythm Guitars / Voice Box: Slash
 Vocals / Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
 Piano / Organ: Dizzy Reed
 Background Vocals: Axl, Slash, DuR



LIVE AND LET DIE
 (Paul and Linda McCartney)

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG
 AND YOUR HEART WAS AN OPEN BOOK
 YOU USED TO SAY LIVE AND LET LIVE
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 BUT IF THIS EVER-CHANGING WORLD
 IN WHICH WE LIVE IN
 MAKES YOU GIVE IN AND CRY
 SAY LIVE AND LET DIE
 LIVE AND LET DIE

WHAT DOES IT MATTER TO YA
 WHEN YA GOT A JOB TO DO YA GOT TO DO IT WELL
 YOU GOT TO GIVE THE OTHER FELLA HELL

YOU USED TO SAY LIVE AND LET LIVE
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 YOU KNOW YOU DID
 BUT IF THIS EVER-CHANGING WORLD
 IN WHICH WE LIVE IN
 MAKES YOU GIVE IN AND CRY
 SAY LIVE AND LET DIE
 LIVE AND LET DIE

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Drums: Max
 Bass: DuR
 Lead and Rhythm Guitars / 6-String Bass: Slash
 Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
 Piano: Dizzy
 Synthesizer Programming: Johann Lingersh, Axl
 Vocals, Keyboards: Axl
 Horns: Matthew McKagan, Rachel West,
 Robert Clark, Jon Tassellman
 Background Vocals: Axl, Sherron Moon

DON'T CRY
 (Stratton / Rose)

TALK TO ME SOFTLY
 THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOUR EYES
 DON'T HANG YOUR HEAD IN SORROW
 AND PLEASE DON'T CRY
 I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL INSIDE I'VE
 I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE
 SOMETHING'S CHANGING INSIDE YOU
 AND DON'T YOU KNOW

DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 I STILL LOVE YOU BABY
 DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
 AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT

GIVE ME A WHISPER
 AND GIVE ME A SIGN
 GIVE ME A KISS BEFORE YOU TELL ME GOODBYE
 DON'T YOU TAKE IT SO HARD NOW,
 AND PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT SO BAD
 I'LL STILL BE THINKING OF YOU
 AND THE TIMES WE HAD, BABY

AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
 AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT



AND PLEASE REMEMBER THAT I NEVER LIED
 AND PLEASE REMEMBER
 NOW I FELT INSIDE NOW MONEY
 YOU GOTTA MAKE IT YOUR OWN WAY
 BUT YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW SUGAR
 YOU'LL FEEL BETTER TOMORROW
 'TIL THE MORNING LIGHT NOW BABY

AND DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 AN DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 THERE'S A HEAVEN ABOVE YOU BABY
 AND DON'T YOU CRY
 DON'T YOU EVER CRY
 DON'T YOU CRY TONIGHT
 BABY MAYBE SOMEDAY
 DON'T YOU CRY
 DON'T YOU EVER CRY
 DON'T YOU CRY
 TONIGHT

Drums: Max
 Bass: DuR
 Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
 Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
 Vocals: Axl, Sherron
 Background Vocals: Izzy

PERFECT CRIME
 (Stratton / Slash / Rose)

WALK BACK IN THE SHADOWS
 GOT NO NEED FOR THE LIGHT
 WHO'S SORRY NOW OLD TIMER
 LOOK AT HOW YOU'VE SPENT YOUR LIFE
 SCROLLING FOR CHANGE
 TO PUT SOME MONEY IN YOUR POCKET
 MY HOW SCRATCH DOES BURN
 LAUGHING AT THE SUCKERS AS YOU PISSED IT AWAY

BUT I GOT THE TIME AND I GOT THE MUSCLE
 I GOT THE NEED TO LAY IT ALL ON THE LINE
 I AMN'T AFRAID OF YOUR SMOKE SCREEN MUSTLE
 IT'S A PERFECT CRIME
 GODDAMN IT IT'S A PERFECT CRIME
 MOTHERFUCKER IT'S A PERFECT CRIME
 I SAID IT'S PERFECT

KEEP THE DEMONS DOWN
 AND DRAG THE SKELETONS OUT
 I GOT A BLIND MAN FOLLOWING ME IN CHAPS
 I SAID HE'S FUN TO WATCH
 WHEN THE WORLD HAS STOPPED
 AM I THINK HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY
 YOU WANNA FUCK WITH ME, DON'T FUCK WITH ME
 'CAUSE I'M WHAT YOU'LL BE SO DON'T FUCK WITH ME
 IF YOU HAD BETTER SENSE
 YOU'D JUST STEP ASIDE FROM THE BAD SIDE OF ME
 DON'T FUCK WITH DA BAD SIDE O' ME
 STAY AWAY FROM THE BAD SIDE O' ME
 DON'T FUCK WITH DA BAD SIDE

T MINUS 1:09 AND COUNTING

STRACIZED BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT
WAS THINKIN ABOUT SOMETHIN MYSELF

1.2.3.4.5.6.7.8

ALL ON EVERYBODY WHO'S GOT LAST RITES
AND IT'S BETTER IF YOU LOCKED 'EM AWAY
SLIPPIN' THROUGH THE VISIONS
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT
WONT YA LET ME BE
NOTHER FUCKER JUST LET ME BE
GODDAMN IT BETTER LET ME BE
WONT YA KNOW YA BETTER LET ME

PERFECT CRIME
GODDAMN IT IT'S A PERFECT CRIME
NOTHER FUCKER IT'S A PERFECT CRIME
WONT CHA KNOW
IT'S A PERFECT CRIME

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duil
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Bass: Sound Effects: Axl

YOU AIN'T THE FIRST

(Bradley)

TRIED SO HARD JUST TO GET THROUGH TO YOU
BUT YOUR HEAD'S SO FAR
FROM THE REALNESS OF TRUTH
SAD-IT JUST A COME ON IN THE DARK
WASNT MEANT TO LAST LONG
THINK YOU'VE WORN YOUR WELCOME MONEY
ILL JUST SEE YOU ALONG AS I SING YOU THIS SONG

TIME CAN PASS SLOWLY, THINGS ALWAYS CHANGE
YOUR DAYS BEEN NUMBERED
AND I'VE READ YOUR LAST PAGE
YOU WAS JUST A TEMPORARY LOVER
MONEY YOU AINT THE FIRST
GITS OF OTHERS CAME BE ONE YOU WOMAN
SAD BUT YOU BEEN THE WORST
BE YOU BEEN THE WORST

NO GOODBYE TO YOU GIRL
NO LONG FAREWELL
SCAMPEAR YOU CRYIN'
YOUR JINNS BEEN HELL
NO LOOK FOR ME WALKIN'
DOWN YOUR STREET AT NIGHT
ILL BE IN WITH ANOTHER
DEEP DOWN INSIDE
DEEP DOWN INSIDE

Drums: Matt
Bass / Acoustic Guitar: Duil
Acoustic Guitar: Izzy
Sax: Duilio Slash
Vocals: Izzy, Axl, Sherron
Tambourine: Tim Doyle

BAD OBSESSION

(Strain / Aragon)

I CANT STOP THINKIN'
THINKIN' 'BOUT SAKIN'
SAKIN' DOWN INTO MY BED
I CALL MY MOTHER
SHE'S JUST A GUNT NOW
SHE SAID I'M SICK IN THE HEAD
SHE SAID YOU AINT SPECIAL
SO WHO YOU FOOLIN'
DONT TRY TA GIVE ME A LINE
BUT I CANT STOP THINKIN' 'BOUT SEEIN' YA
ONE MORE TIME
(OH NO)
BUT I ALREADY LEFT YOU
AND YOU'RE BETTER OFF LEFT BEHIND

IT'S A BAD OBSESSION
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN' MY MIND
IT'S A BAD OBSESSION
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN' MY MIND

TOO BAD YOU'RE FUCKED UP

I USED TO BE WASTED
ALWAYS TRIED TO TAKE IT
TAKE IT DOWN INTO MY VEIN
I CALL THE DOCTOR
HE'S JUST ANOTHER
HE SAID I'M SICK IN THE BRAIN
HE SAID YOU AINT SPECIAL
SO WHO YOU FOOLIN'
DONT TRY TA GIVE ME A LINE
BUT I CANT STOP THINKIN' 'BOUT DOWN IT
ONE MORE TIME
(OH NO)
BUT I ALREADY LEFT YOU
AND YOU'RE BETTER OFF LEFT BEHIND
(OH YEAH)

AW IT'S A BAD OBSESSION
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN' MY MIND
IT'S A BAD OBSESSION
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALWAYS MESSIN' MY MIND

SO BAD

BOY

IT'S A
IT'S A
HEADS UP
IT'S A B D OBSESSION
IT'S ALW AYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALW AYS MESSIN' MY MIND
NOW IT I A BAD OBSESSION
IT'S ALW AYS MESSIN'
IT'S ALW AYS MESSIN' MY MIND

BUT I CANT STOP THINKIN' 'BOUT DOWN IT
ONE MORE TIME
(OH NO)
SEE I A READY LEFT YOU
AND YOU'RE BETTER OFF LEFT BEHIND
(OH NO OH NO)
IT'S A B D OBSESSION
AND YOU'RE ALWAYS MESSIN' MY MIND
SEE I A READY LEFT YOU
AND YOU'RE BETTER OFF LEFT BEHIND
UPHUR NO

MAYBE YOU'LL DO BETTER NEXT TIME
PUNK!

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duil
Sax: Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar / Percussion: Izzy
Piano: Izzy
Saxophone / Harmonica: Mike Monroe
(courtesy of Mercury / Polygram Records)
Vocals: Axl
Backings and Vocals: Izzy

BACK OFF BITCH

(Page / Rose)

OH BABY, PRETTY BABY
OH HONEY, YOU LET ME DOWN HONEY
I AINT I LAYIN' CHILDHOOD GAMES NO MORE
I SAID IT'S TIME FOR ME TO EVEN THE SCORE
SO STAY A G YOUR CLAIM, YOUR CLAIM TO FAME
BUT BABY CALL ANOTHER NAME
WHEN YOU FEEL THE FIRE, AND TASTE THE FLAME

BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
DOWN IN THE GLITTER DOWN IN THE BITCH
YOU BITCHER, BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
FACE OF AN ANGEL WITH THE LOVE OF A WITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH ...
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH

MAKIN LOVE
CHEAP HEARTBREAKER, BROKEN BACKED
WASTY BALLBREAKER, STAY OUT OF MY BED.
DITTA MY HEAD

IF IT'S LOWIN' YOU, I'M BETTER OFF DEAD.

BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
DOWN IN THE BUTTER DIRT IN THE DITCH
YOU BETTER, BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
FACE OF AN ANGEL WITH THE LOVE OF A WITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH

EMOTIONS RIPPED, GONE ON A BRIDGE
LIFE LIPPED, I SAID YOU'RE OFF THE HINGE
TELLIN' LIES OF SUCH FAME AND GLORY
I DON'T EVEN WANNA HEAR YOUR STORY

BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
DOWN IN THE BUTTER DIRT IN THE DITCH
YOU BETTER, BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
FACE OF AN ANGEL WITH THE LOVE OF A WITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
IT'S SUCH A PITY THAT YOU'RE SUCH A BITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
IT'S TIME TO BURN, BURN THE WITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH
BACK OFF, BACK OFF BITCH

BITCH
BITCH
BITCH
BITCH
HEY WHAT YA THINK HE'S TRYIN' TO SAY THERE,
ANYWAY?
I THINK IT'S SOMETHING EACH PERSON'S
SPOSED TO TAKE IN THEIR OWN SPECIAL WAY
FUCKING BITCH

Drums: Max
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm and Lead Guitars: Izzy
Vocals: Axl
Background Vocals: Slash, Duff

DOUBLE TALKIN' JIVE

(Slash)

FOUND A HEAD AND AN ARM IN DA GARBAGE CAN
DON'T KNOW WHY I'M HERE
LYVIN' ON THE RUN FOR ON SO LONG
I GOTTA GO COLLECT
DOUBLE TALKIN' JIVE
GET THE MONEY MOTHERFUCKER

CAUSE I GOT NO MORE PATIENCE
DOUBLE TALKIN'
-I GOT (LIES)-
NO MORE PATIENCE MAN

BACK IN TOWN AM A ALL NEW FRIENDS
THEY SAYIN' HOW YA BEEN?
FUCKED UP AND OUT OF PLACE
THAT'S HOW I FELT BACK THEN
DOUBLE TALKIN' JIVE
GET THE MONEY MOTHERFUCKER
CAUSE I GOT NO MORE PATIENCE
DOUBLE TALKIN'
-I GOT (LIES)-
NO MORE PATIENCE MAN
YOU DID WHAT I'M SAYIN'??

Drums / Percussion: Matt

Bass: Duff

Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash

Vocals / Rhythm Guitar: Izzy

Classical Guitar Solo: Slash

Acoustic Rhythm Guitar: Duff, Slash

Background Vocals: Axl

NOVEMBER RAIN

(Axl)

WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES
I CAN SEE A LOVE RESTRAINED
BUT DARLIN' WHEN I HOLD YOU
DON'T YOU KNOW I FEEL THE SAME

CAUSE NOTHING LASTS FOREVER
AND WE BOTH KNOW HEARTS CAN CHANGE
AND IT'S HARD TO HOLD A CANDLE
IN THE COLD NOVEMBER RAIN

WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS SUCH A LONG LONG TIME
JUST TRYIN' TO KILL THE PAIN

BUT LOVERS ALWAYS COME AND LOVERS ALWAYS GO
AN NO ONE'S REALLY SURE WHO'S LETTIN' GO TODAY
WALKING AWAY

IF WE COULD TAKE THE TIME TO LAY IT ON THE LINE
I COULD REST MY HEAD
JUST KNOWIN' THAT YOU WERE MINE
ALL MINE
SO IF YOU WANT TO LOVE ME
THEN DARLIN' DON'T REFRAIN
OR I'LL JUST END UP WALKIN'
IN THE COLD NOVEMBER RAIN

DO YOU NEED SOME TIME, ON YOUR OWN
DO YOU NEED SOME TIME, ALL ALONE
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOME TIME, ON THEIR OWN
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU NEED SOME TIME, ALL ALONE

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO KEEP AN OPEN HEART
WHEN EVEN FRIENDS SEEM OUT TO HARM YOU
BUT IF YOU COULD HEAL A BROKEN HEART
WOULDN'T TIME BE OUT TO CHARM YOU?

SOMETIMES I NEED SOME TIME, ON MY OWN
SOMETIMES I NEED SOME TIME, ALL ALONE
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOME TIME, ON THEIR OWN
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU NEED SOME TIME, ALL ALONE

AND WHEN YOUR FARS SUBSIDE
AND SHADOWS STILL REMAIN
I KNOW THAT YOU CAN LOVE ME
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO BLAME
SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS
WE STILL CAN FIND A WAY
CAUSE NOTHING LASTS FOREVER
EVEN COLD NOVEMBER RAIN

DON'T YA THINK THAT YOU NEED SOME TIME
DONT YA THINK THAT YOU NEED SOME TIME
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE

Drums: Max

Bass: Duff

Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash

Rhythm Guitar: Izzy

Vocals: Piano, Keyboard Orchestra: Axl

Synthesizer Programmers: Axl, Johann

Background Vocals: Chor: Axl, Matt, Shannon

Short Boney: Izzy, Duff, Dizzy, Roba Shaw

THE GARDEN

(Axl / James / Rose)

YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALL ALONE
YOUR FRIENDS THEY AREN'T AT HOME
EVERYBODY'S GONE TO THE GARDEN
AS YOU LOOK INTO THE TREES
YOU CAN LOOK BUT YOU DON'T SEE
THE FLOWERS SEEM TO TEASE YOU AT THE GARDEN
EVERYBODY'S THERE, BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO CARE
WHAT'S IT WITH YOU MAN, AND THIS GARDEN

TURNED INTO MY WORST PHOBIA,
A CRAZY MAN'S UTOPIA
IF YOU'RE LOST NO ONE CAN SHOW YA,
BUT IT SURE WAS GLAD TO KNOW YA
BUT IT SURE WAS GLAD TO KNOW YA
ONLY POOR BOYS TAKE A CHANCE,
ON THE GARDEN'S SONG AND DANCE
FEEL THE FLOWERS AS THEY WRAP AROUND,
BUT ONLY SMART BOYS DO WITHOUT

YOU CAN FIND IT ALL INSIDE
NO NEED TO WRESTLE WITH YOUR PRIDE
NO YOU AINT LOSING YOUR MIND
YOU'RE JUST IN THE GARDEN
THEY CAN LEAD YOU TO YOURSELF
OR YOU CAN THROW IT ON THE SHELF
BUT YOU KNOW YOU CAN LOOK INSIDE
FOR THE GARDEN

I WASN'T REALLY SCARED
LOST MY VIRGINITY THERE
TO A GYPSY WITH BLOND HAIR
BUT NOW NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE
LIKE A MOUSE INSIDE A MAZE
WANDERING ROUND A DAZE
WITH A SMILE UPON MY FACE
I NEVER WANNA LEAVE THIS PLACE
ONLY POOR BOYS TAKE A CHANCE
ON THIS GARDEN'S SONG AND DANCE
FEEL HER FLOWERS AS THEY WRAP AROUND
BUT ONLY SMART BOYS DO WITHOUT
TURNED INTO MY WORST PROBLEM
IT'S A CRAZY MAN'S UTOPIA
IF YOU'RE LOST NO ONE CAN SHOW YA
BUT IT SURE WAS GLAD TO KNOW YA
BYE BYE
SO LONG BYE BYE
IT'S GLAD TO KNOW YA
BYE BYE
BYE BYE
AW . SO LONG

Drums / Percussion: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars / Slide Guitar / Acoustic Guitar: Slash
Acoustic Guitar: West Ahsan
Vocals: Art, Alex Cooper (courtesy of Epic Records)
Background Vocals: Art, Shannon

GARDEN OF EDEN (Slash / Ross)

IT'S A CRITICAL SOLUTION
AND THE EAST COAST GOT THE BLUES
IT'S A MASS OF CONFUSION
LIKE THE LIES THEY SELL TO YOU

YOU GOT A GLASS JAWED TOOTHACHE
OF A MENTAL DISEASE
AND THEY BE RANGIN' ROUND BACK
SEE 'EM LINE UP ON THEIR KNEES
'CAUSE THE KISS ASS BYODPHANTS
THROWIN' PENANCE AT YOUR FEET
WHEN THEY GOT NOWHERE TO GO
WATCH 'EM COME IN OFF THE STREETS
WHILE THEY'RE BANGIN' OUT FRONT

INSIDE THEY'RE SLAMMIN' TO THE CRUMBS
GO ON AN THROW ME TO THE LIONS
AND THE WHOLE DAMN SCREAMIN' BUNCH
'CAUSE THE PISSED-OF F R P OFFS
'T EVERYWHERE YOU TURN
TELL ME HOW A GENERATIONS
EVER'S POSED TO LEARN
THIS FIRE IS BURNIN' AND IT'S OUT OF CONTROL
IT'S NOT A PROBLEM YOU CAN STOP
IT'S ROCK N ROLL

I READ IT ON A WALL
IT WENT STRAIGHT TO MY HEAD
IT SAID "DANCE TO THE TENSION
OF A WORLD ON EDGE"
WE GOT RADICAL VIOLENCE
AND WHO'LL CAST THE FIRST STONE
AND SEX IS USED ANYWAY IT CAN BE
SOMETIMES WHEN I LOOK OUT
IT'S HARD TO SEE THE DAY
IT'S A FEELIN' YOU CAN HAVE IT
IT'S NO TIME TO TAKE AWAY

LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
SAID WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
AND THERE'S NO ONE'S GONNA BELIEVE
BUT WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
THIS FIRE IS BURNIN' AND IT'S OUT OF CONTROL
IT'S NOT A PROBLEM YOU CAN STOP
IT'S ROCK N ROLL
BUCK ON THAT

LOOKING THROUGH THIS POINT OF VIEW,
THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA FIT IN
DON'T YA TELL ME WHAT MY EYES SEE
DON'T YA TELL ME WHO TO BELIEVE IN
I AINT SUPERSTITIOUS
BUT I KNOW WHEN SOMETHING'S WRONG!
I'VE BEEN DRAGGIN' MY HEELS
WITH A BITCH CALLED HOPE
LET THE UNDERCURRENT DRAG ME ALONG

LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
SAID WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
AND THERE'S NO ONE'S GONNA BELIEVE
BUT WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

MOST ORGANIZED RELIGIONS MAKE
A MOCKERY OF HUMANITY
OUR GOVERNMENTS ARE DANGEROUS
AND OUT OF CONTROL
THE GARDEN OF EDEN IS JUST ANOTHER GRAVEYARD
SAID IF THEY HAD SOMEONE TO BUY IT
SAID I'M SURE THEY'D SELL MY SOUL

THIS FIRE IS BURNIN' AND IT'S OUT OF CONTROL
IT'S NOT A PROBLEM YOU CAN STOP
IT'S ROCK N ROLL
LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

I AIN'T AINT TALKIN' ABOUT NO
POISON APPLE OR SOME MISSIN' RIB YA HEAR!
SAID WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
SAID THERE'S NO ONE'S GONNA BELIEVE THIS
SAID WE'RE LOST IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN
THIS FIRE IS BURNIN' AND IT'S OUT OF CONTROL
IT'S NOT A PROBLEM YOU CAN STOP
IT'S ROCK N ROLL

Drums: Matt
Bass: Duff
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Keyboards, Effects: Art
Synthesizer/Programmers: Art, Johnson
Background Vocals: Duff, Slash

DON'T DAMN ME (Slash / Lark / Ross)

DON'T DAMN ME
WHEN I SPEAK A PIECE OF MY MIND
'CAUSE SILENCE ISN'T GOLDEN
WHEN I'M HOLDING IT INSIDE
'CAUSE I'VE BEEN WHERE I HAVE BEEN
AN IVE SEEN WHAT I HAVE SEEN
I PUT THE PEN TO THE PAPER
'CAUSE IT'S ALL A PART OF ME

BE IT A SONG OR A CASUAL CONVERSATION
TO HOLD MY TONGUE SPEAKS
OF ONE'S RESERVATIONS
YOUR WORDS ONCE HEARD
THEY CAN PLACE YOU IN A FACTION
MY WORDS MAY DISTURB
BUT AT LEAST THERE'S A REACTION

SOMETIMES I WANNA KILL
SOMETIMES I WANNA DIE
SOMETIMES I WANNA DESTROY
SOMETIMES I WANNA CRY
SOMETIMES I COULD GET EVEN
SOMETIMES I COULD GIVE UP
SOMETIMES I COULD GIVE
SOMETIMES I NEVER GIVE A FUCK

IT'S ONLY FOR A WHILE
I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND
I NEVER WANTED THIS TO HAPPEN
DIDN'T WANT TO BE A MAN
SO I HAD INSIDE MY WORLD
I TOOK WHAT I COULD FIND
I CRIED WHEN I WAS LONELY
I FELL DOWN WHEN I WAS BLIND

BUT DON'T DAMN ME WHEN I SPEAK
A PIECE OF MY MIND
'CAUSE SILENCE ISN'T GOLDEN

WHEN I'M HOLDING IT INSIDE
 CAUSE I'VE BEEN WHERE I HAVE BEEN
 AN I'VE SEEN WHAT I HAVE BEEN
 I PUT THE PEN TO THE PAPER
 'CAUSE IT'S ALL A PART OF ME

HOW CAN I EVER SATISFY YOU
 AN HOW CAN I EVER MAKE YOU SEE
 THAT DEEP INSIDE WE'RE ALL SOMEBODY
 AN IT DON'T MATTER WHO YOU WANNA BE
 BUT NOW I GOTTA SMILE I HOPE YOU COMPRIHEND
 FOR THIS MAN CAN SAY IT HAPPENED
 'CAUSE THIS CHILD HAS BEEN CONDEMNED
 SO I STEPPED INTO YOUR WORLD
 I KICKED YOU IN THE HEAD
 AN I'M THE ONLY WITNESS
 TO THE NATURE OF MY CRIME

BUT LOOK AT WHAT WE'VE DONE
 TO THE INNOCENT AND YOUNG
 WHO LISTEN TO WHO'S TALKING
 'CAUSE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES
 THE TRASH COLLECTED BY THE EYES
 AND DUMPED INTO THE BRAIN
 SAID IT TEARS INTO OUR CONSCIOUS THOUGHTS
 YOU TELL ME WHO'S TO BLAME

I KNOW YOU DON'T WANNA HEAR ME CRYING
 AN I KNOW YOU DON'T WANNA HEAR ME DENY
 THAT YOUR SATISFACTION LIES IN YOUR ILLUSIONS
 BUT YOUR DELUSIONS ARE YOURS AN NOT MINE
 WE TAKE FOR GRANTED WE KNOW THE WHOLE STORY
 WE JUDGE A BOOK BY IT'S COVER
 AND READ WHAT WE WANT
 BETWEEN SELECTED LINES

DON'T HAIL ME
 AN DON'T IDOLIZE THE SEX
 OR I'VE FAILED IN MY ATTENTIONS
 CAN YOU FIND THE MISSING LINK
 YOUR ONLY VALIDATION IS IN LIVING YOUR OWN LIFE
 VICARIOUS EXISTENCE IS A FUCKING WASTE OF TIME
 SO I SEND THIS SONG TO THE OFFENDED
 I SAID WHAT I MEANT AN I'VE NEVER PRETENDED
 AS SO MANY OTHERS DO INTENDING JUST TO PLEASE
 IF I DAMNED YOUR POINT OF VIEW
 COULD YOU TURN THE OTHER CHEEK

DON'T DAMN ME WHEN I SPEAK A PIECE A MAN
 'CAUSE SILENCE ISN'T GOLDEN
 WHEN I'M HOLDING IT INSIDE
 I'VE BEEN WHERE I HAVE BEEN
 AN I'VE SEEN WHAT I HAVE BEEN
 I PUT THE PEN TO THE PAPER
 'CAUSE IT'S ALL A PART OF ME
 DON'T DAMN ME
 I SAID DON'T DAMN ME
 I SAID DON'T HAIL ME
 DON'T DAMN ME

Drums: Matt
 Bass: Duff
 Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
 Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
 Organ: Dizzy
 Vocals: Axl

BAD APPLES

(Slash / McVie / Strahm / Rose)

DIAMONDS AND FAST CARS
 MONEY TO BURN
 I GOT MY HEAD IN THE CLOUDS
 I GOT THESE THOUGHTS TO CHURN
 GOT MY FEET IN THE SAND
 I GOT A HOUSE ON THE HILL
 I GOT A HEADACHE LIKE A MOTHER
 TWICE THE PRICE OF MY THRILLS
 AN IT'S A COLD DAY IT'S A CONTINENTAL DRIFT
 I SAID THIS TRAFFIC IS HELL
 CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT
 AN I'LL TRY TO PAINT A STORY
 GOT YOUR PICTURES TO TELL
 YEAH YOU GOT TO MAKE A LIVING
 WITH WHAT YOU BRING YOURSELF TO SELL

I GOT SOME GENUINE
 IMITATION
 BAD APPLES
 FREE SAMPLE
 FOR YOUR PEACE O' MIND
 ONLY 99 CENTS
 I GOT MY CAMERA BACK FROM CUSTOMS
 GOT MY LA WIFES UP TO DATE
 HELL THEY MUSTA SEEN ME COMIN'
 AN IT'S THIS LIFE SO FUCKIN' GREAT

WHEN THE SHIT HIT THE FAN
 IT WAS ALL I COULD STAND
 YEAH, WELL I'M A FREQUENT FLYER
 MY BODY'S BREATHIN' WHILE IT CAN
 BUT WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THAT
 MY WORLD AIN'T GETTIN' NO BRIGHTER
 IF I COULD TOUCH THE SKY
 WELL I WOULD FLOAT ON BY
 WHILE EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'
 HELL I'M JUST ANOTHER GUY
 IF IT WERE UP TO ME
 TO SAY JUST LEAVE ME BE
 WHY LET ONE BAD APPLE
 SPOIL THE WHOLE DAMN BUNCH

GOLD AND CAVIAR
 NOW WHY'NT YOU POUR MY APATHY
 TO HAVE ALL MY BASES COVERED
 IF I COULD TEACH MY HANDS TO SEE
 BUT NOW WE'RE DOWN IN THE DEER END

WHERE THEY LOVE TO WATCH YOU DROWN
 I SAID YOUR LAUNDRY COULD USE WASHING
 WE'LL HANG IT UP ALL OVER TOWN
 I SAID HOLLYWOOD'S LIKE A DRYER
 AN WE'RE DOWN ON SLAGE I STRIP
 AN YOU'LL BE SLIDIN' DOWN THE CLOROX
 'TIL YOUR LIFE'S ALL NICE AND CRISP

WHEN THE SHIT HIT THE FAN
 IT WAS ALL I COULD STAND
 YEAH, WELL I'M A FREQUENT FLYER
 MY BODY'S BREATHIN' WHILE IT CAN
 BUT WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THAT
 MY WORLD AIN'T GETTIN' NO BRIGHTER
 IF I COULD TOUCH THE SKY
 I WOULD FLOAT ON BY
 WHILE EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'
 HELL I'M JUST ANOTHER GUY
 IF IT WERE UP TO ME
 TO SAY JUST LEAVE ME BE
 WHY LET ONE BAD APPLE
 SPOIL THE WHOLE DAMN BUNCH

WHEN THE SHIT HIT THE FAN
 IT WAS ALL I COULD STAND
 YEAH, WELL I'M A FREQUENT FLYER
 MY BODY'S BREATHIN' WHILE IT CAN
 BUT WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THAT
 MY WORLD AIN'T GETTIN' NO BRIGHTER
 IF I COULD TOUCH THE SKY
 I WOULD FLOAT ON BY
 WHILE EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'
 HELL I'M JUST ANOTHER GUY
 IF IT WERE UP TO ME
 TO SAY JUST LEAVE ME BE
 WHY LET ONE BAD APPLE
 SPOIL THE WHOLE DAMN BUNCH
 BOY

Drums: Matt
 Bass: Duff
 Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
 Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
 Piano / Cover: Dizzy
 Vocals: Axl
 Background Vocals: Izzy, Duff, Matt, Dizzy





DEAD HORSE

(Rossa)

SICK OF THIS LIFE
NOT THAT YOU CARE
I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH
WHOM THESE FEELINGS I SHARE

NOBODY UNDERSTANDS QUITE WHY WE'RE HERE
WE'RE SEARCHING FOR ANSWERS
THAT NEVER APPEAR

BUT MAYBE IF I LOOKED REAL HARD I'D
SEE YOU'RE TRYIN' TOO
TO UNDERSTAND THIS LIFE
THAT WE'RE ALL GOING THROUGH
(THEN WHEN SHE SAID SHE WAS GONNA LIE
WRECK MY CAR I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO)

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M BEATIN' A DEAD HORSE
AN I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D BE BRINGIN' ME DOWN
I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT OUR LOVE'S

WORTH A TAD MORE
IT MAY SOUND FUNNY BUT YOU'D THINK BY NOW
I'D BE SMILIN'
I GUESS SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE
NEVER CHANGE

I MET AN OLD COWBOY
I SAW THE LOOK IN HIS EYES
SOMETHIN' TELL S ME HE'S BEEN HERE BEFORE
'CAUSE EXPERIENCE MAKES YOU WISE
I WAS ONLY A SMALL CHILD
WHEN THE THOUGHT FIRST CAME TO ME
THAT I'M A SON OF A GUN AND THE GUN OF A SON
THAT BROUGHT BACK THE DEVIL IN ME

BUT SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE
I'M BEATIN' A DEAD HORSE
AN I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D BE BRINGIN' ME DOWN
I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT OUR LOVE'S
WORTH A TAD MORE
IT MAY SOUND FUNNY BUT YOU'D THINK BY NOW
I'D BE SMILIN'
I GUESS SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE
NEVER CHANGE

I AIN'T QUITE WHAT YOU'D CALL AN OLD SOUL
STILL WET BEHIND THE EARS
I'VE BEEN AROUND THIS TRACK A COUPLE O' TIMES
BUT NOW THE DUST IS STARTIN' TO CLEAR
OH YEAH

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M BEATIN' A DEAD HORSE
AN I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D BE BRINGIN' ME DOWN
I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT OUR LOVE'S
WORTH A TAD MORE
IT MAY SOUND FUNNY BUT YOU'D THINK BY NOW
I'D BE SMILIN'
OOH YEAH, I'D BE SMILIN'
NO WAY I'D BE SMILIN'
OOH SMILIN'

SICK OF THIS LIFE
NOT THAT YOU CARE
I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE
WITH WHOM THESE FEELINGS I SHARE

Drums: Matt
Bass: Dup
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slesh
Rhythm Guitars: Izzy
Vocals: Rossa
Guitar: Asl
Mastering: Mike Clark

COMA

(Slesh / Rossa)

HEY YOU CAUGHT ME IN A COMA
AND I DON'T THINK I WANNA
EVER COME BACK TO THIS WORLD AGAIN
KINDA LIKE IT IN A COMA
'CAUSE NO ONE'S EVER GONNA
OH, MAKE ME COME BACK TO THIS WORLD AGAIN
NOW I FEEL AS IF I'M FLOATING AWAY
I CAN'T FEEL ALL THE PRESSURE
AND I LIKE IT THIS WAY
BUT MY BODY'S CALLIN'
MY BODY'S CALLIN'
WON'T YA COME BACK TO THIS WORLD AGAIN
SUSPENDED OBEY IN A SEA OF BLACK
I'VE GOT THE LIGHT AT THE END
I'VE GOT THE BONES ON THE MAST
WELL I'VE GONE SAILIN', I'VE GONE SAILIN'
I COULD LEAVE SO EASILY
WHILE FRIENDS ARE CALLING BACK TO ME
I SAID THEY'RE
THEY'RE LEAVING IT ALL UP TO ME
WHEN ALL I NEEDED WAS CLARITY
AN SOMEONE TO TELL ME
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON
GOODAMN! IT!

SLEEPIN FARTHER AN FARTHER AWAY
IT'S A MIRACLE HOW LONG WE CAN STAY
IN A WORLD OUR MINDS CREATED
IN A WORLD THAT'S FULL OF SHIT

HELP ME
HELP ME
HELP ME
HELP ME
BASTARD

PLEASE UNDERSTAND ME
I'M CLIMBING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE
OF ALL MY TWISTED DREAMS
BUT THIS CHEAP INVESTIGATION JUST CAN'T
STIFLE ALL MY SCREAMS
AND I'M WAITIN AT THE CROSSROADS
WAITING FOR YOU
WAITING FOR YOU
WHERE ARE YOU?

NO ONE'S GONNA BOTHER ME ANYMORE
NO ONE'S GONNA MESS WITH MY HEAD NO MORE
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT ALL THE FIGHTIN'S FOR
BUT IT'S SOMEBODY HERE DOWN OFF THE SHORE
I WISH YOU COULD SEE THIS
'CAUSE THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE
IT'S PEACEFUL HERE AND IT'S FINE WITH ME
NOT LIKE THE WORLD WHERE I USED TO LIVE
I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO LIVE

ZAP HIM AGAIN
ZAP THE SON OF A BITCH AGAIN

YALIVE YOU RLIFE LIKE IT'S A COMA
SO WONT YOU TELL ME WHY WE'D WANNA
WITH ALL THE REASONS YOU GIVE IT'S
IT'S KINDA HARD TO BELIEVE
BUT WHO AM I TO TELL YOU THAT I'VE SEEN
ANY REASON WHY YOU SHOULD STAY
MAYBE WE'D BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU ANYWAY

YOU GOT A ONE WAY TICKET
ON YOUR LAST CHANCE RIDE
GOTTA ONE WAY TICKET
TO YOUR SUICIDE
GOTTA ONE WAY TICKET
AN THERE'S NO WAY OUT ALIVE
AN ALL THIS CRASS COMMUNICATION
THAT HAS LEFT YOU IN THE COLD
ISNT MUCH FOR CONSOLATION
WHEN YOU FEEL SO WEAK AND OLD
BUT IF HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS
THEN THERE'S STORIES TO BE TOLD
NO YOU DONT NEED A DOCTOR
NO ONE ELSE CAN HEAL YOUR SOUL

GOT YOUR MIND IN SUBMISSION
GOT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE

BUT NOBODY PULLED THE TRIGGER
THEY JUST STEPPED ASIDE
THEY BE DOWN BY THE WATER
WHILE YOU WATCH EM WAVING GOODBYE
THEY BE CALLIN ON THE MORNING
THEY BE HANGIN ON THE PHONE
THEY BE WAITING FOR AN ANSWER
BUT YOU KNOW NOBODY'S HOME
AND WHEN THE BELL'S STOPPED RINGING
IT WAS NOBODY'S FAULT BUT YOUR OWN
THERE WERE ALWAYS AMPLE WARNINGS
THERE WERE ALWAYS SUBTLE SIGNS
AND YOU WOULD HAVE SEEN IT COACH
BUT WE GAVE YOU TOO MUCH TIME
AND WHEN YOU SAID THAT NO ONE'S LISTENING
WHY'D YOUR BEST FRIEND DROP A DIME
SOMETIMES WE GET SO TIRED OF WAITING
FOR A WAY TO SPEND OUR TIME
AN IT'S SO EASY TO BE SOCIAL
IT'S SO EASY TO BE COOL
YEAH IT'S EASY TO BE HUNGRY
WHEN YOU AINT GOT SHIT TO LOSE
AND I WISH THAT I COULD HELP YOU
WITH WHAT YOU HOPE TO FIND
BUT I'M STILL OUT HERE WAITING
WATCHING REELINS OF MY LIFE
WHEN YOU REACH THE POINT OF BREAKING
KNOW IT'S GONNA TAKE SOME TIME
TO HEAL THE BROKEN MEMORIES
THAT ANOTHER MAN WOULD NEED
JUST TO SURVIVE

Drums / Percussion: Mac
Bass: DuP
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy
Vocals: Axl
Sound Effects: Bruce Foster, Johann
Bitches: Susanna Fikaris, Patricia Fuenzalida, Rose Mann,
Morgan Bernice Soto, Michele Loselle, Diane Mitchell

Special Thanks to Dr. Michael Sirovica, Sam Strickton
and Steve Rogers

