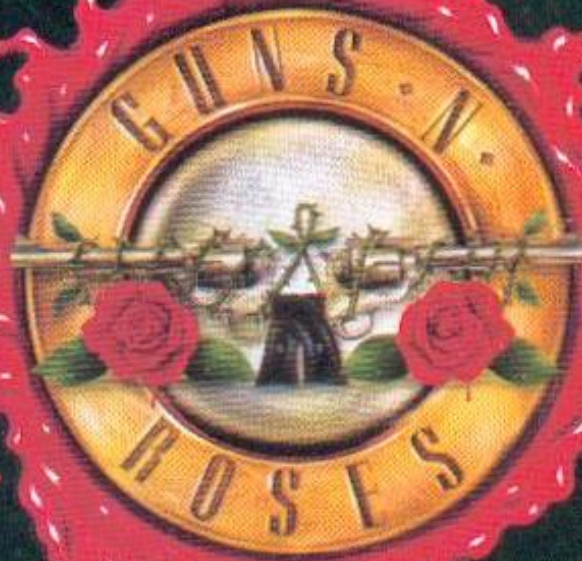


GUNS N' ROSES



**ALL LYRICS**  
**1987 – 1993**

**Albums**

1987 – Appetite for Destruction

1988 – Lies

1991 – Use your illusion I

1991 – Use your illusion II

1993 – The Spaghetti Incident

## Appetite for Destruction [1987]

01 Welcome To The Jungle  
02 It's So Easy  
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05 Mr. Brownstone  
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### Welcome To The Jungle

Welcome to the jungle  
We got fun 'n' games  
We got evrything you want  
Honey we know the names  
We are the people that can find  
Whatever you may need  
If you got the money honey  
We got your disease

Chorus:

In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Watch it bring you to your knees, knees  
I wanna watch you bleed

Welcome to the jungle  
We take it day by day  
If you want it you're gonna bleed  
But it's the price you pay  
And you're a very sexy girl  
That's very hard to please  
You can taste the bright lights  
But you won't get them for free

In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Feel my, my serpentine  
I, I wanna hear yous-cream

Welcome to the jungle  
It gets worse here evryday  
Ya learn ta live like an animal  
In the jungle where we play  
If you got a hunger for what you see  
You'll take it eventually  
You can have anything you want  
But you better not take it from me

Chorus

And when you're high you never  
Ever want to come down, YEAH!

You know where you are  
You're in the jungle baby  
You're gonna die  
In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Watch it bring you to your knees, knees  
In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Feel my, my serpentine  
In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Watch it bring you to your knees, knees  
In the jungle  
Welcome to the jungle  
Watch it bring you to your  
It's gonna bring you down  
Ha!

### It's So Easy

I see your sister in her Sunday dress  
She's out to please  
She pouts her best  
She's out to take  
No need to try  
She's ready to make

It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me baby  
It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me

Cars are crashin' every night  
I drink n' drive everything's in sight  
I make the fire  
But I miss the firefight  
I hit the bull's eye every night

It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me baby  
It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me  
So easy  
But nothin' seems to please me  
It all fits so right  
When I fade into the night  
See me hit you  
You fall down

I see you standin' there  
You think you're so cool  
Why don't you just  
Fuck off

Ya get nothin' for nothin'  
If that's what ya do  
Turn around bitch I got a use for you  
Besides you ain't got nothin' better to do  
And I'm bored

It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me baby  
It's so easy, easy  
When everybody's tryin' to please me  
So easy  
But nothin' seems to please me  
It all fits so right  
When I fade into the night  
So come with me  
Don't ask me where 'cause I don't know  
I'll try ta please you  
I ain't got no money but it goes to show  
It's so easy

### Nightrain

Loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Feelin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight

Well I'm a west coast struttin'  
One bad mother  
Got a rattlesnake suitcase  
Under my arm  
Said I'm a mean machine  
Been drinkin' gasoline  
An honey you can make my motor hum  
I got one chance left  
In a nine live cat  
I got a dog eat dog sly smile  
I got a Molotov cocktail with a match to go  
I smoke my cigarette with style  
An I can tell you honey  
You can make my money tonight

Wake up late honey put on your clothes  
Take your credit card to the liquor store  
That's one for you and two for me by tonight  
I'll be  
Loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Feelin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight

I'm on the nightrain  
Bottoms up  
I'm on the nightrain  
Fill my cup  
I'm on the nightrain  
Ready to crash and burn  
I never learn  
I'm on the nightrain  
I love that stuff  
I'm on the nightrain  
I can never get enough  
I'm on the nightrain  
Never to return - no

Loaded like a freight train  
Flyin' like an aeroplane  
Speedin' like a space brain  
One more time tonight

I'm on the nightrain  
An I'm lookin' for some  
I'm on the nightrain  
So's I can leave this slum  
I'm on the nightrain  
And I'm ready to crash an' burn  
Nightrain  
Bottoms up  
I'm on the nightrain  
Fill my cup  
I'm on the nightrain

Whoa yeah  
I'm on the nightrain  
Love that stuff  
I'm on the nightrain  
An I can never get enough  
Ridin' the nightrain  
I guess, I  
I guess, I guess, I never learn

On the nightrain  
Float me home  
Ooh I'm on the nightrain  
Ridin' the nightrain  
Never to return  
Nightrain

### Out Ta Get Me

Been hidin' out  
And layin' low  
It's nothing new ta me  
Well you can always find a place to go  
If you can keep your sanity  
They break down the doors  
And they rape my rights but  
They won't touch me  
They scream and yell  
And fight all night  
You can't tell me  
I lose my head  
I close my eyes  
They won't touch me  
'Cause I got somethin'  
I been buildin' up inside  
For so fuckin' long

Chorus:  
They're out ta get me  
They won't catch me  
I'm innocent  
They won't break me

Sometimes it's easy to forget where you're goin'

Sometimes it's harder to leave  
And evrytime you think you know just what  
you're doin'  
That's when your troubles exceed  
They push me in a corner  
Just to get me to fight but  
They won't touch me  
They preach and yell  
And fight all night  
You can't tell me  
I lose my head  
I close my eyes  
They won't touch me  
'Cause I got somethin'  
I been buildin' up inside  
I'm already gone

Chorus

Some people got a chip on their shoulder  
An some would say it was me  
But I didn't buy that fifth of whiskey  
That you gave me  
So I'd be quick to disagree

Chorus

They're out ta get me  
They won't catch me  
I'm innocent  
So you can  
Suck me  
Take that one to heart

### **Mr. Brownstone**

I get up around seven  
Get outta bed around nine  
And I don't worry about nothin' no  
Cause worryin's a waste of my... time

The show usually starts around seven  
We go on stage around nine  
Get on the bus about eleven  
Sippin' a drink and feelin' fine

Chorus:

We been dancin' with  
Mr. Brownstone  
He's been knockin'  
He won't leave me alone

I used ta do a little but a little wouldn't do  
So the little got more and more  
I just keep tryin' ta get a little better  
Said a little better than before  
I used ta do a little but a little wouldn't do  
So the little got more and more  
I just keep tryin' ta get a little better  
Said a little better than before

Chorus

Now I get up around whenever  
I used ta get up on time  
But that old man he's a real muthafucker  
Gonna kick him on down the line

### **Paradise City**

Just a' urchin livin' under the street  
I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case  
So buy me somethin' to eat  
I'll pay you at another time  
Take it to the end of the line

Ragz to richez or so they say  
Ya gotta-keep pushin' for the fortune and fame  
It's all a gamble  
When it's just a game  
Ya treat it like a capital crime  
Evrybody's doin' their time

Chorus:

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
The surgeon general says it's hazardous to  
breathe  
I'd have another cigarette but I can't see  
Tell me who ya gonna believe

Chorus

So far away  
So far away  
So far away  
So far away

Captain America's been torn apart  
Now he's a court jester with a broken heart  
He said -  
Turn me around and take me back to the start  
I must be losin' my mind - "Are you blind?"  
I've seen it all a million times

### **My Michelle**

Your daddy works in porno  
Now that mommy's not around  
She used to love her heroin  
But now she's underground  
So you stay out late at night  
And you do your coke for free

Drivin' your friends crazy  
With your life's insanity

Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle

Sowin' all your wild oats  
In another's luxuries  
Yesterday was Tuesday  
Maybe Thursday you can sleep  
But school starts much too early  
And this hotel wasn't free  
So party till your connection calls  
Honey I'll return the key

Chorus:  
Well, well, well, you just can't tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle  
Well, well, well, you never can tell  
Well, well, well, my Michelle

Everyone needs love  
You know that it's true  
Someday you'll find someone  
That'll fall in love with you  
But oh the time it takes  
When you're all alone  
Someday you'll find someone  
That you can call your own  
But till then ya better...

Now you're clean  
And so discreet  
I won't say a word  
But most of all this song is true  
Casse you haven't heard  
So c'mon and stop your cryin'  
'Cause we both know money burns  
Honey don't stop tryin'  
An you'll get what you deserve

Chorus

### **Think About You**

Say baby you been lookin' real good  
I remember when we met  
Funny how it never felt so good  
It's a feelin' that I know  
I know I'll never forget  
Ooh it was the best time I can remember  
Ooh and the love we shared - is lovin' that'll last  
forever

There wasn't much in this heart of mine  
There was a little left and babe you found it  
Funny how it never felt so good  
It's a feelin' that I know  
I know I'll never forget  
Ooh it was the best thing I can remember

Ooh and the love we shared - is lovin' that'll last  
forever

I think about you  
Honey all the time my heart says yes  
I think about you  
Deep inside I love you best  
I think about you  
You know you're the one I want  
I think about you  
Darlin' you're the only one  
I think about you

Somethin' changed in this heart of mine  
An I'm so glad that ya showed me  
Honey now you're my best friend  
I wanna stay together to the buryin'  
Ooh it was the best time I can remember  
Ooh and the love we shared - is lovin' that'll last  
forever

### **Sweet Child O' Mine**

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where evrything  
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I stared too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

Sweet child o' mine  
Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes  
And see an ounce of pain  
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder  
And the rain  
To quietly pass me by

Sweet child o' mine  
Sweet love of mine

Where do we go  
Where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Sweet child o' mine

### **You're Crazy**

I been lookin' for a trace  
Lookin' for a heart  
Lookin' for a lover in a world that's much too  
dark  
You don't want my love

You want satisfaction  
You don't need my love  
You gotta find yourself another  
Piece of the action

Said where you goin'  
What you gonna do  
I been lookin' evrywhere  
I been lookin' for you

You don't want my love  
You want satisfaction  
You don't need my love  
You gotta find yourself another  
Piece of the action  
'Cause you're crazy  
You're fuckin' crazy  
Ya know you're crazy  
I said you're crazy

Say boy where ya comin' from  
Where'd ya get that point of view  
When I was younger  
Said I knew someone like you  
And they said  
You don't want my love  
You want satisfaction  
You don't need my love  
You gotta find yourself another  
Piece of the action  
'Cause you're crazy  
You're fuckin' crazy  
You know you're crazy  
I said you're crazy  
Ooh you're crazy  
You know you're crazy  
Well you're crazy  
You know you're crazy

You know you are  
Bring it down  
You're fuckin' crazy

### Anything Goes

I been thinkin' 'bout  
Thinkin' 'bout sex  
Always hungry for somethin'  
That I haven't had yet  
Maybe baby you got somethin' to lose  
Well, I got somethin', I got somethin' for you

My way - your way  
Anything goes tonight  
My way - your way  
Anything goes

Panties 'round your knees  
With your ass in debris  
Doin' dat grind with a push and squeeze

Tied up, tied down, up against the wall  
Be my rubbermade baby  
An' we can do it all

My way - your way  
Anything goes tonight

### Rocket Queen

If I say I don't need anyone  
I can say these things to you  
'cause  
I can turn on anyone  
Just like I've turned on you  
I've got a tingle like a razor  
A sweet switchblade knife  
I can do you favors  
But then you'll do whatever I like

Chorus:  
Here I am  
And you're a Rocket Queen  
I might be a little young  
But Honey I ain't naive  
Here I am  
And you're a Rocket Queen oh yeah  
I might be too much  
But honey you're a bit obscene

I've seen everything imaginable  
Pass before these eyes  
I've had everything that's tangible  
Honey you'd be surprised  
I'm a sexual innuendo  
In this burned out paradise  
If you turn me on to anything  
You better turn me on tonight

Chorus

I see you standing  
Standing on your own  
It's such a lonely place for you  
For you to be  
If you need a shoulder  
Or if you need a friend  
I'll be here standing  
Until the bitter end  
No one needs the sorrow  
No one needs the pain  
I hate to see you  
Walking out there  
Out in the rain  
So don't chastise me  
Or think I, I mean you harm  
Of those that take you  
Leave you strung out  
Much too far  
Baby - yeah

Don't ever leave me  
Say you'll always be there  
All I ever wanted  
Was for you  
To know that I care

\* \* \*

Guns N' Roses:

W.Axl Rose - all lead vocals, backing vocals,  
synth and percussion

Slash - lead, rhythm and acoustic guitars

Izzy Stradlin' - rhythm and lead guitars, backing  
vocals and percussion

Duff "Rose" McKagan - bass guitar, backing  
vocals

Steve Adler – drums



**Lies [1988]**

- 01 Reckless Life
- 02 Nice Boys
- 03 Move To The City
- 04 Mama Kin
- 05 Patience
- 06 Used To Love Her
- 07 You're Crazy
- 08 One In A Million

**Reckless Life**

I'm reckless and feelin' no pain  
 You know I've got no need to control  
 Livin' with the danger  
 I'm always on the edge now  
 With million dollar visions that I hold  
 Livin' like this never ever  
 Tore my life apart  
 I know how to maintain  
 And you know I know my part

On a holiday, a permanent vacation  
 I'm living on a cigarette with wine  
 I'm never alone 'cause I've got myself  
 Yes, I imitate myself all of the time

Livin' like this never ever  
 Tore my life apart  
 I know how to maintain  
 'Cause it's comin' from my heart

I lead a reckless life  
 And I don't need your advice  
 I lead a reckless life  
 And you know it's my only vice

Reckless life  
 I lead a reckless life

I lead a reckless life  
 And you know it's my only...

Reckless life  
 I lead a reckless life  
 I lead a reckless life  
 And you know it's my only...  
 Hey, hey - yeah!

**Nice Boys**

She hit town like a rose in bloom  
 Smellin' sweet, said sweet perfume  
 The color faded and the petals died  
 Down in the city, no one cried  
 In the streets, the garbage lies  
 Protected by a million flies  
 The roaches so big  
 You know that they got bones  
 They moved in and made a tenement home

I said nice boys  
 Don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 I'm not a nice boy!

Sweet sixteen she was fresh and clean  
 Wanted so bad to be part of the scene  
 She met the man and she did the smack  
 Paid the price layin' flat on her back  
 Wanted so bad just to please the boys  
 They ended up just being a toy  
 Played so hard burned her life away  
 Lies were told no promises made

You know nice boys  
 Don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 I'm not a nice boy and I never was!

Young and fresh when she hit town  
 Hot for kicks just to get around  
 But now she lays in a filthy room  
 She kills the pain with  
 A flick and a spoon  
 And in the streets the garbage lies  
 Protected by a million flies  
 You know the roaches so big  
 You know that they got bones  
 Moved in and made a tenement home

Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 No,no,no,no,no,no,no,baby  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
 I bet you mama said

'Nice boys don't play rock and roll'  
Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
Nice boys don't play rock and roll  
Nice boys!  
Nice boys!

### Move To The City

You pack your bags  
And you move to the city  
There's somethin' missin' here at home  
You fix your hair  
And you're lookin' real pretty  
It's time to get it out on your own  
You're always fightin'  
With your mama and you papa  
Your family life is one big pain!  
When you, you gonna move to the city?  
Into the city where it all began

You gotta move, You gotta move  
Ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma  
Time you gotta move

You stole your mama's car  
And your daddy's plastic credit card  
You're sixteen and you can't get a job  
You're not goin' very far  
You're always ridin'  
With the teachers and the police  
This life is much too insane!  
When you, you gonna move to the city?  
Into the city where it all began

You gotta move, You gotta move  
Ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma  
Time you gotta move  
Right to the city  
Where the real men get it  
Aw, child, ain't it a pity?  
Sometimes it gets too shitty!  
Come on and hit me!

You're on the streets  
And it ain't so pretty  
You need to get a new what you please  
You do what you gotta do for the money  
At times you end up on your knees!

I'm always buyin'  
With the local and the junkies  
This city life is one big pain!  
But you, you had to move to the city  
Into the city where it all began

You gotta move, You gotta move  
Ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma,ma  
Time you gotta move  
Oh right to the city

With the real nitty gritty  
Aw, child, ain't it a pity?  
Sometimes it gets too shitty!  
Come on and hit me!

### Mama Kin

It ain't easy livin' like a gypsy  
Tell ya, honey, how it feels  
I've been dreamin' floatin' down stream  
And losin' touch with all that's real  
Whole lotta lover, keepin' undercover  
Never knowin' where you been-Oo yeah  
You've been fadin', always out paradin'  
Keep in touch with mama kin!

You always got your tail on the wag  
Spittin' fire from your mouth  
Just like a dragon  
You act like a perpetual drag  
You better check it out  
'Cause someday soon  
You'll have to climb back on the wagon

It ain't easy livin' like you wanna  
It's so hard to find piece of mind  
Yes it is  
The way I see it  
You got to say 'shee-it'  
But don't forget to drop me a line

Bald as an egg at eighteen  
And workin' for daddy's such a drag  
You still stuff your mouth  
With his beans  
You better check it out or someday soon  
You'll have to climb back on the wagon

Keep in touch with mama kin  
Tell her where you gone and been  
Livin' out your fantasy  
Sleepin' late and smokin' tea  
Keep in touch with mama kin  
Tell her where you gone and been  
Livin' out your fantasy  
Sleepin' late and suckin' me, oh no

It ain't easy livin' like you wanna  
It's so hard to find piece of mind  
Yes it is  
The way I see it  
You got to say 'shee-it'  
But don't forget to drop me a line

Bald as an egg at eighteen  
And workin' for daddy's just a drag  
You still stuff your mouth  
With his beans  
You better check it out or someday soon  
You'll have to climb back on the wagon

Keep in touch with mama kin  
Tell her where you gone and been  
Livin' out your fantasy  
Sleepin' late and smokin' tea  
Keep in touch with mama kin  
Tell her where you gone and been  
Livin' out your fantasy  
Sleepin' late and suckin' me  
Ohh, ow, ow, ow, yeah! -ow

### Patience

1,2,1,2,3,4

(whistle)

Shed a tear 'cause I'm missin' you  
I'm still alright to smile  
Girl, I think about you every day now  
Was a time when I wasn't sure  
But you set my mind at ease  
There is no doubt  
You're in my heart now

Said, woman, take it slow  
It'll work itself out fine  
All we need is just a little patience  
Said, sugar, make it slow  
And we come together fine  
All we need is just a little patience  
(patience)  
Mm, yeah

I sit here on the stairs  
'Cause I'd rather be alone  
If I can't have you right now  
I'll wait, dear  
Sometimes I get so tense  
But I can't speed up the time  
But you know, love  
There's one more thing to consider

Said, woman, take it slow  
And things will be just fine  
You and I'll just use a little patience  
Said, sugar, take the time  
'Cause the lights are shining bright  
You and I've got what it takes  
To make it, We won't fake it,  
I'll never break it  
'cause I can't take it

(whistle)

...little patience, mm yeah, mm yeah  
need a little patience, yeah  
just a little patience, yeah  
some more patience, yeah  
need some patience, yeah  
could use some patience, yeah  
gotta have some patience, yeah  
all it takes is patience,

just a little patience  
is all you need \*

I BEEN WALKIN' THE STREETS AT NIGHT  
JUST TRYIN' TO GET IT RIGHT  
HARD TO SEE WITH SO MANY AROUND  
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE  
BEING STUCK IN THE CROWD  
AND THE STREETS DON'T CHANGE  
BUT BABY THE NAME  
I AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THE GAME  
'CAUSE I NEED YOU  
YEAH, YEAH, BUT I NEED YOU  
OO, I NEED YOU  
WHOA, I NEED YOU  
OO, ALL THIS TIME \*\*  
(ah)

()-whispered

\*Background Vocals

\*\*Main Vocals

### Used To Love Her

I used to love her  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Mm, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
I had to put her six feet under  
And I can still hear her complain

I used to love her, Oo, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Oo, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
I knew I'd miss her  
So I had to keep her  
She's buried right in my backyard  
Oh yeah, Oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah

I used to love her  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Mm, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
She bitched so much, She drove me nuts  
And now I'm happier this way, yeah  
Whoa, oh yeah

I used to love her  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Mm, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
I had to put her, Oo, six feet under  
And I can still hear her complain

### You're Crazy

Ow!

I've been lookin' for a trace  
Lookin' for a heart,

Lookin' for a lover in a world  
That's much too dark  
Because you don't want my love, no, no  
You wanna sati-satisfaction  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, ow!  
You don't need my love  
You got to find yourself another  
Another piece, another piece of the Action,  
yeah, ow yeah, look out

Say where ya goin? What you gonna do?  
I been lookin' everywhere said I,  
I been lookin' for you  
Because you don't want my love, no, no  
You wanna sati-satisfaction  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
You don't need my love  
You got to find yourself another  
Another piece, another piece  
Of the action

You're crazy, hey, hey  
You know you're crazy, oh my!  
You're fuckin' crazy, oh child  
You know you're crazy  
Ay,ay,ay,ay,ay,ay,ah,ah,ah,ah, yeah!  
Woh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh na,no,na,no,na,no,na,no,na,no,no,no  
No,no,no,no,no,no,no,no,no,no,no,no,no  
No,no,no, no, no, no, no,no,no,no,no,no  
no,no,no! Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, Oh no,  
ow! -Wooh, yow!

Say, boy, where ya comin' from?  
Where'd ya get that point of view?  
When I was younger  
I knew a Motherfucker like you,  
and she said,  
'You don't need my love,  
You wanna sati-satisfaction,' Bitch  
You don't need my love,  
You've got to find yourself another  
Another piece, another piece  
Of the action

You're crazy, hey, hey  
You know you're crazy, oh my!  
You're fuckin' crazy, oh child  
You know you're crazy, Ay, ay, ay, ay,  
You know you're crazy, Hey, hey,  
You're fuckin' crazy, Oh child,  
You know you're crazy, Ay, ay, ay, ay,  
You're fuckin' crazy, Yeah  
You know you are!  
Bring it down!  
You're fuckin' crazy!

### One In A Million

1,2,1,2,3,4

(Whistle)  
Guess I needed sometime to get away  
I needed some piece of mind  
Some piece of mind that'll stay  
So I thumbed it down to Sixth and L.A.  
Maybe a Greyhound could be my way

Police and Niggers, that's right  
Get out of my way  
Don't need to buy none of your  
Gold chains today  
I don't need no bracelets  
Clamped in front of my back  
Just need my ticket; 'til then  
Won't you cut me some slack?

You're one in a million  
Yeah, that's what you are  
You're one in a million, babe  
You're a shooting star  
Maybe someday we'll see you  
Before you make us cry  
You know we tried to reach you  
But you were much too high  
Much too high, much too high,  
Much too high, yes, ow!

Immigrants and faggots  
They make no sense to me  
They come to our country  
And think they'll do as they please  
Like start some mini Iran,  
Or spread some fuckin' disease  
They talk so many goddamn ways  
It's all Greek to me

Well some say I'm lazy  
And others say that's just me  
Some say I'm crazy  
I guess I'll always be  
But it's been such a long time  
Since I knew right from wrong  
It's all the means to an end, I  
I keep it movin' along

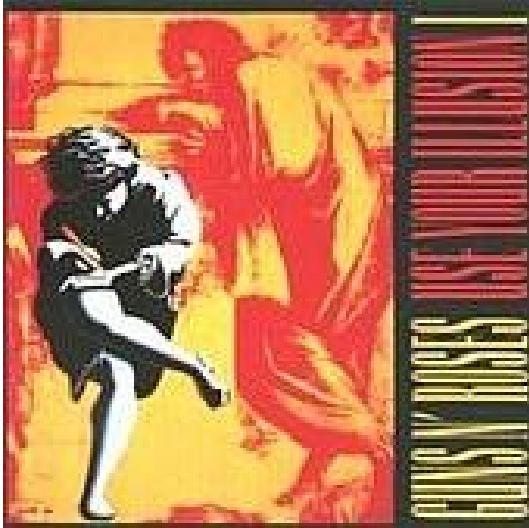
You're one in a million  
Oo, you're a shooting star  
You're one in a million, babe  
You know that you are  
Maybe someday we'll see you, Oo  
oh, Before you make us cry  
You know we tried to reach you  
But you were much too high  
Much too high, Oo, much too high  
Yeah,  
Much too high, huh, no, no, oh  
Ow!

Radicals and Racists  
Don't point your finger at me

I'm a small town white boy  
Just tryin' to make ends meet  
Don't need your religion  
Don't watch that much T.V.  
Just makin' my livin', baby  
Well that's enough for me

You're one in a million  
Yeah that's what you are  
You're one in a million, babe  
You're a shooting star  
Maybe someday we'll see you  
Before you make us cry  
You know we tried to reach you  
But you were much too high  
Much too high, ow, much too high,  
Much too high, much too high  
Yeah, yeee, yeah, yeee, igh!  
Ow! Much too high  
(Oh, much too high, ah,  
much too high, ah, much too high  
much too high, ow, much too high)\*

\*Whispered with gradual fade out



**Use Your Illusion I [1991]**

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**Right Next Door To Hell**

(Stradlin'/Caltia/Rose)

I'll take a nicotine, caffeine, sugar fix  
 Jesus don't ya git tired of turnin' tricks  
 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 street  
 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 "Freud" 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 and 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 yeah  
 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 eah  
 Flowin' through life not collectin' anyone  
 So much out there  
 Still so much to see  
 Time's too much to handle  
 Time's too much for me  
 It drives me up the walls  
 Drives me out of my mind  
 Can you tell me what this means...huh?

---

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/Slash)

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 an hope 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  
Oh 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 fuckin' 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: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars/Voice Box: Slash  
Vocals/Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Piano/Organ: Dizzy Reed  
Background Vocals: Axl, Slash, Duff

### **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 changin' 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 changin' world  
in which we live in  
Makes you give in and cry  
Say live and let die  
Live and let die  
---

Drums: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars/6-String Bass: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Piano: Dizzy  
Synthesizer Programmers: Johann Langlie, Axl  
Vocals/Keyboards: Axl  
Horns: Matthew McKagan, Rachel West,  
Robert Clark, Jon Trautwein  
Background Vocals: Axl, Shannon Hoon

### **Don't Cry (Original)**

(Stradlin/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 here before  
Somethin's changin' 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 sigh  
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

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  
how I felt inside now honey  
You gotta make it your own way  
But you'll be alright now sugar  
You'll feel better tomorrow  
Come 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: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Vocals: Axl, Shannon  
Background Vocals: Izzy

### Perfect Crime

(Stradlin'/Slash/Rose)

Kickin' back in the shadows  
Got no need for the light  
Who's sorry now old timer  
Look at how you've spent your life  
Scrougin' for change  
to put some money in your pocket  
My how scratch does burn  
Laughin' 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 ain't afraid of your smoke screen hustle  
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 followin' me in chains  
I said he's fun to watch  
when the world has stopped  
An I think he's got somethin' 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 wit'da bad side o' me  
Stay away from the bad side o' me  
Don't fuck wit'da bad side"

T minus 1:09 and counting

Ostracized but that's all right  
I was thinkin' about somethin' myself

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8

Call on everybody who's got last rites  
Said it's better if you locked 'em away  
Runnin' through the visions  
at the speed of light  
Won't ya let me be  
Motherfucker just let me be  
Goddamn it better let me be  
Don't ya know ya better let me...

Perfect crime  
Goddamn it it's a perfect crime  
Motherfucker it's a perfect crime  
Don't cha know  
It's a perfect crime  
---

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

### You Ain't The First

(Stradlin')

I tried so hard just to get through to you  
But your head's so far  
from the realness of truth  
Was it just a come on in the dark  
Wasn't meant to last long  
I think you've worn your welcome honey  
I'll just see you along as I sing you this song

Time can pass slowly, things always change  
Your day's been numbered  
and I've read your last page  
You was just a temporary lover  
honey you ain't the first  
Lots of others came before you woman  
said but you been the worst  
Sa' you been the worst

Say goodbye to you girl  
So long, farewell  
I can't hear you cryin'  
Your jivin's been hell

So look for me walkin'  
Down your street at night  
I'll be in with another  
Deep down inside

Deep down inside

---

Drums: Matt  
Bass/Acoustic Guitar: Duff  
Acoustic Guitar: Izzy  
Slide Dobro: Slash  
Vocals: Izzy, Axl, Shannon  
Tambourine: Tim Doyle

### **Bad Obsession**

(Stradlin'/Arkeen)

I can't stop thinkin'  
Thinking 'bout sinkin'  
Sinkin' down into my bed  
I call my mother  
She's just a cunt now  
She said I'm sick in the head  
She said you ain't special  
So who you foolin'  
Don't try ta give me a line  
But I can't 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 ain't special  
So who you foolin'  
Don't try ta give me a line  
But I can't stop thinking 'bout doin' 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 bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind  
Now it's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind

But I can't stop thinking 'bout doin' it  
one more time  
(Oh no)  
See I already left you  
and you're better off left behind  
(Oh no oh no)  
It's a bad obsession  
and you're always messin' my mind  
See I already left you  
and you're better off left behind  
Uh huh...no

Maybe you'll do better next time  
Punk!!

---

Drums: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Slide, Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar/Percussion: Izzy  
Saxophone/Harmonica: Mike Monroe  
(courtesy of Mercury/Polygram Records)  
Vocals: Axl  
Background Vocals: Izzy

### **Back Off Bitch**

(Huge/Rose)

Oh baby, pretty baby  
Oh honey, you let me down honey  
I ain't playin' childhood games no more  
I said it's time for me to even the score  
So stake 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 gutter dyin' 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

Makin' love  
Cheap heartbreaker, broken backed,  
Nasty ballbreaker, stay out of my bed,  
outta my head  
If it's lovin' you, I'm better off dead

Back off, back off bitch  
Down in the gutter dyin' 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 binge  
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 gutter dyin' 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 wha'd'ya think he's tryin' to say there,  
anyway?  
I think it's something each person's  
s'posed to take in their own special way  
Fucking bitch  
---

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

### **Double Talkin' Jive**

(Stradlin')

Found a head and an arm in da garbage can  
Don't know why I'm here  
Livin' on the run for oh 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 an'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 dig 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**

(Rose)

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 nothin' 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 fears subside  
and shadows still remain  
I know that you can love me  
when there's no one left to blame  
So never mind the darkness  
we still can find a way  
'Cause nothin' lasts forever  
even cold November rain

Don't ya think that you need somebody  
Don't ya think that you need someone  
Everybody needs somebody  
You're not the only one  
You're not the only one  
---

Drums: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Vocals, Piano, Keyboard Orchestra: Axl  
Synthesizer Programmers: Axl, Johann  
Background Vocals, Choir: Axl, Matt, Shannon,  
Stuart Bailey, Izzy, Duff, Dizzy, Reba Shaw

### **The Garden**

(Arkeen/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  
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

You can find it all inside

No need to wrestle with your pride  
No you ain't 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 4 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 phobia,  
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 Arkeen  
Vocals: Axl, Alice Cooper (courtesy of Epic  
Records)  
Background Vocals: Axl, Shannon

### **Garden Of Eden**

(Slash/Rose)

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  
An they be runnin' round back  
See 'em line up on their knees  
'Cause the kiss ass sycophants  
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 crunch  
Go on an throw me to the lions  
And the whole damn screamin' bunch  
'Cause the pissed-off rip-offs  
'R' everywhere you turn  
Tell me how a generation's  
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 racial violence  
and who'll cast the first stone  
And sex is used anyway it can be  
Sometimes when I look out  
It's so hard to see the day  
It's a feelin' you can have it  
It's not mine 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 this  
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  
Suck 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 ain't 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 this  
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

(An we ain't 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: Axl  
Synthesizer Programmers: Axl, Johann  
Background Vocals: Dizzy, Duff, Slash

### Don't Damn Me

(Slash/Lank/Rose)

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 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 quiet 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 hid 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 seen  
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 comprehend  
For this man can say it happened  
'Cause this child has been condemned  
So I stepped into your world  
I kicked you in the mind  
An I'm the only witness  
to the nature of my crime

But look at what we've done  
to the innocent and young  
Whoa 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 its cover  
and read what we want  
Between selected lines

Don't hail me  
An don't idolize the ink  
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 and 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 mind  
'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 seen  
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/McKagan/Stradlin/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 hell  
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 piece o' mind  
Only \$9.95  
I got my camera back from customs  
Got my law fees up to date  
Hell they musta seen me comin'  
Ain't 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 breathing 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  
I'd 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  
I'd have all my bases covered  
If I could teach my hands to see  
But now we're down in the deep end  
Where they'd 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 Sunset Strip  
An you'll be suckin' 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  
Well I would float on by  
While everybody's talkin'  
Hell I'm just another guy  
If it were up to me  
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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  
Well I would float on by  
While everybody's talkin'  
Hell I'm just another guy  
If it were up to me  
I'd say just leave me be  
Why let one bad apple  
Spoil the whole damn bunch  
Why let that one bad apple  
Spoil the whole damn bunch  
Boy!!

---

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

### Dead Horse

(Rose)

Sick of this life  
Not that you'd care  
I'm not the only one with  
whom these feelings I share

Nobody understands, quite why we're here  
We're searchin' for answers

That never appear

But maybe if I looked real hard I'd  
I'd see you're tryin' too  
To understand this life,  
that we're all going through  
(Then when she said she was gonna like  
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' tells 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 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'd care  
I'm not the only one  
With whom these feelings I share

---

Drums: Matt

Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar: Axl  
Nutcracker: Mike Clink

### Coma

(Slash/Rose)

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 deep 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  
Goddamn it!

Slippin' farther an farther away  
It's a miricle 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 climbin' 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 so nice 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

Ya live your life like it's a coma  
So won't 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  
Isn't 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 don't 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' in 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 comin'  
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 ain't 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 reruns 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: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar: Izzy  
Vocals: Axl  
Sound Effects: Bruce Foster, Johann  
Bitches: Susanne Filkins, Patricia Fuenzalida,  
Rose Mann, Monica Zierhut-Soto, Michelle  
Loiselle,  
Diane Mitchell



### Use Your Illusion II [1991]

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### Civil War

(Slash/McKagan/Rose)

"What we've got here is failure to communicate.  
Some men you just can't reach...  
So, you get what we had here last week  
Which is the way he wants it!  
Well, he gets it!  
N' I don't 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 swept aside  
By bloody hands time can't deny  
And are washed away by your genocide  
And history hides the lies of our civil wars

D'you wear a black armband  
When they shot the man  
Who said "Peace could last forever"  
And in my first memories  
They shot Kennedy  
An I went numb when I learned to see  
So I never fell for Vietnam  
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all  
That you can't trust freedom  
when it's not in your hands  
When everybody's fightin'  
for their promised land

And  
I don't 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 don't 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 wallowed  
Look at the leaders we've followed  
Look at the lies we've swallowed  
And I don't 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 swept aside  
By bloody hands of the hypnotized  
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 don't 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 don't need your civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers

In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need one more war

I don't need one more war  
Whaz so civil 'bout war anyway  
---

Drums: Steven Adler  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars/ Acoustic Guitar:  
Slash  
Vocals: Axl  
Piano: Dizzy Reed  
Background Vocals: Duff, Dizzy

\* Strother Martin - from the film  
"Cool Hand Luke"  
\*\* Peruvian Guerilla General

### 14 Years

(Stradlin'/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 sorrow  
The touch you bring  
You don't 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 thief  
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

Your stupid girlfriends tell you  
That I'm to blame  
Well-they're all used-up has-beens  
Out of the game  
This time I'll have the last word  
You hear what I say  
I tried to see it 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

Bullshit and contemplation  
Gossip's their trade  
If they knew half the real truth  
What would they say  
Well I'm past the point of concern  
It's time to play  
These last 4 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's for free  
Oh I tried to see it your way  
I tried to see it your way  
---

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

### Yesterdays

(Arkeen/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

'Cause 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

### 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 sniffin' your own  
rank subjugation jack `cause it's just you  
against your tattered libido, the bank and  
the mortician, forever man and it wouldn't  
be luck if you could get out of life alive"\*

Kn-kn-knockin' on heaven's door  
---

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

\* Josh Richman

### Get In The Ring

(Slash/McKagan/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 Secher at Hit Parader  
Circus Magazine  
Mick Wall at Kerrang  
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 I'll kick your bitchy little ass  
Punk

I don't like you, I just hate you  
I'm 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 weighing 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 so all those opposed...  
Hmm...well  
---

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

### Shotgun Blues

(Rose)

I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues  
I said I don't know what I did  
But I know I gotta move  
I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues  
I can't wait here forever  
I got too much here to lose

An now you're blowin' smoke  
I think you're one big joke  
Me... I gotta lot ta learn  
An I'm still waitin' for the heads to turn  
You say I walk a line  
Fuck they 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 freedom's real high priced  
An while you're rippin' off children  
Somebody's fuckin' your wife  
It's never made a difference  
It's only how you survive

I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues  
I said I don't know what I did  
But I know I gotta move  
I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues

I can't wait here forever  
I got too much here to lose  
An now you ask me why  
I said it's do or die  
I'll stick it right in your face  
And then I'll put you  
in your motherfuckin' place  
An you... you can suck my ass  
An I think it's so low class  
Me... I'm just so concerned  
I'm still waitin' for your ass to burn  
Ooooh you want a confrontation  
I'll give you every fuckin' chance  
With your verbal masturbation  
Me... I just like to dance  
How's that for provocation  
I'm just makin' a stance  
An I'm tired of the frustration  
Of livin' inside of your lies  
And I'm wired on indignation  
I said somebody's got to die

I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues  
I said I don't know what I did  
But I know I gotta move  
I got the shotgun blues  
Shotgun blues  
I can't wait 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 goin' 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 and I.Q. over fifteen  
Would believe your shit... fuckhead  
Nothin' but a fuckin' pussy  
---

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

### Breakdown

(Rose)

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 sometime we'd learn  
The one you love is the one  
that should take you higher  
You ain't got no one  
you better go back out and find her

Just like children hidin' in a closet  
Can't tell what's goin' 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 can't see  
But there ain't 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 it's 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 ain't enough of me to go around  
I'd 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  
Funny how ev'rything was roses  
when we held on to the guns  
Just because you're winnin'  
don't 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 sinter  
The demi-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"\*  
"Did you hear that"  
---

Drums: Matt  
Bass: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars/Banjo: Slash  
Acoustic Guitar: Izzy  
Vocals, Piano: Axl

\* Cleavon Little - from the film  
"Vanishing Point" - as recited by Axl

### Pretty Tied Up

(The Perils Of Rock n' Roll Decadence)  
(Stradlin')

I know this chick she lives down on Melrose  
She ain't satisfied without some pain  
Friday night is goin' up inside her... again  
Well 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 can't 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 -  
uh-huh  
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  
I can't 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 o'er the brinks  
Cool and stressing  
(pronounced: kool ranch dres'ing)

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 can't 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: Duff  
Lead and Rhythm Guitars: Slash  
Rhythm Guitar/Coral Sitar: Izzy  
Piano: Dizzy  
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 oh 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 it feels 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 I'd 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  
Got ta 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 frustrations  
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 tame that boy 'cause he's a wild one  
Better tame that boy for he's a man  
Sweetheart don't make me laugh  
you's gettin' too big for your pants  
And I's think 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 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 playful 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'd say it for a good measure  
To all the ones like you I've known  
Ya know I'd like to shave 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  
Got ta 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 tremor tore 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  
Got ta 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

(McKagan)  
Dedicated to Johnny Thunders

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 fool 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 its turn  
An leaves a broken man  
How could she be so cool  
How could she be so fine  
I owe 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 its turn  
An leaves a broken man  
If you could only live my life  
You could see the difference you make to me  
To me  
I'd 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 I'd 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 Teman  
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 28  
And I'm much too young  
to let love break my heart  
Young at heart but it's getting much 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 an it gets so hard to wait  
When no one 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  
So what'll happen to us 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

Well 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 known's 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  
Oh this time  
Without you

I knew the storm was getting closer  
And all my friends said I was high  
But everything we've ever known's here  
I never wanted it to die  
---

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

Slash, thanks for the killer guitar melodies

### You Could Be Mine

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

I'm a cold heartbreaker  
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 ta 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 I'm 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 sketchin' 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 n'  
I been rackin' out my brain  
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' wearin' thin  
And I could sleep on it 'til mornin'  
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 couchtrip's gettin' older  
Tell me how long has it been  
'Cause 5 years is forever  
An you haven'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's 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 seem 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  
Tonight  
---

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

**My World**

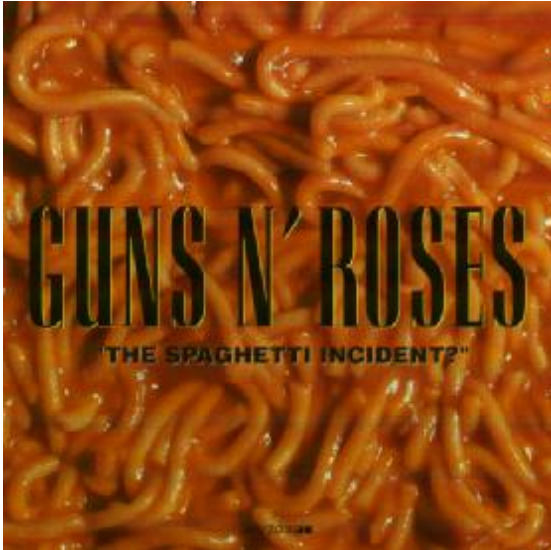
(Rose)

You wan'da step into my world  
It's a sociopsychotic 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 misfered synapse  
with a bent configuration  
I'll hold the line while you gasp for breath  
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 mindfucked yet  
Let's do it (3 times)  
Oh my distorted smile

Guess what I'm doing now

---

Keyboards, Drums, Effects: Axl, Johann  
Langlie  
Vocals: Axl



### The Spaghetti Incident ? [1993]

- 01 - Since I Don't Have You
- 02 - New Rose
- 03 - Down On The Farm
- 04 - Human Being
- 05 - Raw Power
- 06 - Ain't It Fun
- 07 - Buick Makane
- 08 - Hair Of The Dog
- 09 - Attitude
- 10 - Black Leather
- 11 - You Can't Put Your Arms Around A Memory
- 12 - I Don't Care About You

### Since I Don't Have You

(Joseph Rock/James Beaumont and The Skyliners) Bonnyview Music Corp. adm. by Southern Music Publishing Co. Inc. ASCAP  
Originally recorded by the Skyliners - 1958  
Vocals W. Axl Rose  
Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum  
Piano Dizzy Reed  
Keyboards W. Axl Rose

---

I don't have plans and schemes,  
And I don't have hopes and dreams.  
I don't have anything,  
Since I don't have you.

And I don't have fond desires,

and I don't have happy hours.  
I don't have anything,  
Since I don't have you.

Happiness, and I guess,  
I never will again.  
When you walked out on me,  
In walked ol' misery,  
And he's been here since then.

(spoken) Yeah, we're fucked!

I don't have love to share,  
And I don't have one who cares.  
I don't have anything,  
Since I don't have you.

You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh, oh!  
You, you, you, oh yeah!

### New Rose

(Brian James Rock Music Co. Ltd PRS  
Originally Recorded By The Damned - 1977  
Vocals Duff McKagan  
Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythm Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum

---

(spoken) Is she really going out with him?

Hey!

I got a feeling inside of me,  
It's kinda strange, like a stormy sea  
I don't know why, I don't know why  
I guess these things've gotta be

Chorus:

I got a new rose, I got it good  
Yes, I knew that I always would  
I can't stop to mess around  
I got a brand new rose in town

See the sun, see the sunny skies  
Don't get too close, it'll burn your eyes  
Don't you run away that way  
Come back another day

[Chorus]

I never thought this could happen to me  
I'm a strange washing machine  
I never served somebody this sane

I'll never, never, never be too late

Hey!

[Repeat first verse]

[Chorus]

[Duff sings the second and third verses a little differently from the original]

### Down On The Farm

(Charles Harper/Alvin Gibbs/Nicholas Garrett)  
Embassy Music  
BMI adm. by Music Sales Corporation  
Originally recorded by The UK Subs - 1980  
Vocals W. Axl Rose  
Lead & Rythm Guitars Slash  
Rythm Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum

---

All I need is some inspiration  
Before I do somebody some harm  
I feel just like a vegetable  
Down here on the farm

Nobody comes to see me  
Nobody here to turn me on  
I ain't even got a lover  
Down here on the farm

They told me to get healthy  
They told me to get some sun  
But boredom eats me like catsup  
Down here on the farm

Drinking lemonade shanty  
Ain't no body gonna do me harm  
But I'm like a fish out of water  
Down here on the farm

I write a thousand letters  
'til my fingers all gone numb  
But I never see no postman  
Down here on the farm

I call my baby on the telephone  
I say come down and have some fun  
But she knows what the score is  
Down here on the farm

I can't fall in love with a wheat field  
I can't fall in love with a barn  
When everything smells like horse shit  
Down here on the farm

Blue skies and swimming pools  
Add so much charm  
But I'd rather be back in Soho  
Than down here on the farm

On the fucking farm!

Are you born in a fucking barn or what?

Baaaaaa!

### Human Being

(Johnny Thunders/David Johansen) Seldak  
Music  
Orignally Recorded By The New York Dolls -  
1974  
Vocals W. Axl Rose  
Lead & Rythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythm Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum  
Keyboards Dizzy Reed  
Kazoo W. Axl Rose

---

ready  
holervabeese (bkwrds talk?)  
1234  
1234 (kazoo madness) oh yeeeahh oh  
yeeeeeeahh  
well if you don't like it, go ahead find yourself a  
date  
go ahead now try to find a boy whose gonna be  
what i hate  
what you need is a plastic doll with a fresh coat  
of paint  
whose gonna sit through the night and just  
always act so quaint  
umne head eh yeahohhh yeah well uh  
its your new friend you're really making a scene  
and I see you prowlin in a round I'm gonna take  
you to my knee  
but you know that  
there's just a reeling never really what they  
mean  
but you can try to generate some heart, then  
you'll see just what I mean  
dobbie dobbie doobie yah

chorus:

and if I've acted like a king don't ya know it's  
cos uh I'm a human being  
and if I want too many things don't ya know it's  
cos I'm a human being  
and if i've got to dream don't you know it's cos  
I'm a human being



Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythm Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff MacKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum

---

Well all I was able to obtain for this song is the lyrics to Soundgarden's "Big Dumb Sex."

-----  
Don't you don't you want to thrill me  
Don't you be afraid to tell me  
Tell me if you think it's ugly  
But now don't you want to touch it anyway

I've been looking for a reject  
And you ain't had nothing like me yet  
Don't you think it's time for motion  
I can take what you've been pushin'

Hey I know what to do  
I'm gonna  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck you  
Fuck You  
Yea I know what to do  
I'm gonna  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck you  
Fuck You  
I'm gonna

I'm the beast and you're the master  
You're the meat of the matter  
I'm no fool for discretion  
When it's on the tip of my tongue

Don't you don't you want to thrill me  
Don't you be afraid to tell me  
Tell me if you think it's ugly  
But now don't you want to touch it anyway

Hey I know what to do  
I'm gonna  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck you  
Fuck You  
Yea I know what to do  
I'm gonna  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck  
fuck you  
FUCK YOU

### Hair of the Dog

(Dan McCafferty/Pet Agnew/Manuel  
Charlton/Darell Sweet)  
Bienstock Publishin Co. ASCAP  
Orignally Recorded by Narazeth - 1975  
Vocals W. Axl Rose  
Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythum Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum

---

Heart-breaker Soul-shaker I've been told about  
you  
Steam-roller The midnight shoulder  
What they been sayin' must be true

PRECHORUS:  
Red hot mama Oh that charmer  
Time's come to pay your dues

CHORUS:  
Now you're messin' with a A SON OF A  
BITCH  
Now you're messin' with a son of a bitch  
Now you're messin' with a A SON OF A  
BITCH  
Now you're messin' with a son of a bitch

Talking jive and poison ivy You ain't gonna  
cling to me  
Minute-taker Fall-faker I ain't so blind I can't  
see

PRECHORUS:

CHORUS:

LEAD

CHORUS: (4 times)

### Attitude

(Glenn Danzig) Evilive Music ASCAP  
Originally Recorded By The Misfits - 1980  
Vocals Duff McKagan  
Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythm Guitar Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum

Background Vocals Slash & Matt Sorum

—

Attitude  
Some fuckin' attitude  
I can't believe what you said to me  
You got some attitude

Inside that bitter brain  
Theres gotta be a whore  
If you don't shut your mouth  
You're gonna feel the floor

Attitude  
You got some attitude  
Attitude

Inside that bitter brain  
Theres gotta be a whore  
If you don't shut your mouth  
You're gonna feel the mother fuckin'--guitar

Attitude  
Attitude  
I can't believe what you said to me  
You got some attitude

Attitude  
I can't believe what you said to me  
You got some attitude

[The lyrics aren't 100% accurate. Its very easy to figure out the words because it's so repetitive. On some live versions of this song, Duff sings the lyrics different on different shows.]

### **I Don't Care About You**

(Lee Ving) Range War Music adm. by BUG Music Group BMI  
Originally Recorded by Fear - 1982  
Vocals W. Axl Rose  
Lead & Rhythm Guitars Slash  
Rhythm Guitars Gilby Clarke  
Bass Duff McKagan  
Drums Matt Sorum  
Background Vocals Slash, Rikki Rachtman, S.C. Bailey, Blake Stanton, Eric Mills

---

Yeah!

I'm from south Philadelphia

I'm from ????  
I've seen empty hands ????  
????

[Chorus]  
I Don't Care About You  
Fuck you!  
I Don't Care About You  
Fuck you!

I seen Hollywood Boulevard  
??? Hotel  
And I spent the night in jail  
At the Wilkins Hotel

[Chorus]

I seen an old man have a heart attack in  
Manhattan  
Well, he died while we just stood their looking  
at him  
Ain't he killed ????

[Chorus]

I seen men rolling drugs  
I seen bodies in the streets  
I saw a man who was sleeping in his own puke  
And a man with no leg crawl down ??? street  
Trying to God to get something to eat

[Chorus]

Fuck you!

[Spoken]  
Uh, that hurt man  
Alright  
Perfect

### **Look At Your Game, Girl**

Originally Recorded.....[ I think you all know the story on this one, so lets leave it uncredited since GNR wanted it that way. ]

Vocals: W. Axl Rose  
Acoustic Guitar: W. Axl Rose

whenever  
1,2,3,4

This is time for livin'  
Time keeps on plyin'  
Think your lovin' baby  
And all you do is cryin'

Can you feel all those feelin' dreams?  
Look at your game girl  
Look at your games girl  
What a mad inclusion livin' in that confusion  
Frustration and down  
Can you ever live without a game  
Sad, sad game, mad game  
Just to say love is not enough it even can't be  
true  
All you can those lies baby but it's only foolin'  
you  
Can you feel all those feelin' dreams?  
Look at your game girl  
Go on look at your game girl  
And if you can't feel all those feelings in real  
Then you better stop tryin'  
All you gone play cryin'  
Stop tryin'  
All you gone play cryin'  
Stop tryin'  
That's the game  
Sad, sad game  
Mad game  
Sad game  
Oh  
Thanks Charles