

Nirvana, Tourette's: The Eagle Has Landed

Moderate rock

Mayday everyday, my day
Could've had a heart attack, oh my heart
We don't know anything of my heart
We all want something fair of my heart

Hey!
Hey!
Heeeeeeeeeey!

Out of town, out of fire, is my heart
Queen of lies, how's today on my heart?
One more on the phone of my heart
One more at the door of my heart

Hey!
Hey!
Heeeeeeeeeey!

Mean heart
Cold heart
Cold heart
Cold heart
Cold heart
Cold heart
Cold heart
Cold heart