

Nirvana - The Man Who Sold The World

Ab	Ab	Ab	Ab
Dbm	Dbm	Dbm	Dbm

Ab	Ab	Dbm	Dbm
Ab	Ab	E	E
B	B	Ab	Ab
Dbm	Dbm	B	B

B	E	C	B
B	B	C	

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
 Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
 Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes
 I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

Oh no, not me
 I never lost control
 You're face to face
 With The Man Who Sold The World

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
 I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed

I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here
 We must have died alone, a long long time ago

Who knows? not me
 We never lost control
 You're face to face
 With the Man who Sold the World