

ENOCH & THE WATCHERS

SHAKESPEAREAN FOOL

LYRICS/CHORDS

ORDER ON ORDER LINE ON LINE

The music's blarin' & the lights are low.	B A (muted)
People are dancin' and shakin' their load.	D B (muted)
Look to my left, look to my right	B A (muted)
"Check her out, whew, my oh my!"	D B (muted)

What should I do? What should I say?
Should I approach or play it safe?
It's gettin' late. There's not much time.
It's now or never. Here I go!

Order on order (chorus-2x)	B
Line on line	A
I said, "Do you have a second?"	D (muted aggressive)
She said, "I aint got the time."	B (muted aggressive)
A little here	B
A little there	A
I said, "C'mon baby."	D (muted aggressive)
Then she looked at me and smiled (repeat last 2 lines 3x)	B (muted aggressive)

I'm gettin' older & it's gettin' hard.
Lookin' for love at a singles bar.
Check my hair. Button my fly.
It's all in vain. A waste of time.

So I might as well just head on home.
Turn on the tube. Strum my guitar.
'Cause I'm tired of playin' this fuckin' game.
Tired of the attitudes & tired of this scene.

Chorus-2x
Lead break
Chorus-2x

SONG OF THE LAMB

A vision came unto me last night
Images revealed by an angel of light
I saw divided nations unite into one
Soldiers and generals lay down their guns
The masses were chanting, "peace and justice"
The chains were lifted from the oppressed
The wolf and the lamb grazed side by side
The law of the jungle no longer presides

Great and marvelous are Thy works (Lord God Almighty) {chorus}
Just and true are Thy ways (Thou King of saints)
Who will not fear Thee almighty (Thy judgments made)
All the nations will worship before Thee (My Lord and King)

Tears of destruction faded away
Pain and death no longer remain
Then a celestial being said unto me,
"These visions of hope one day will be
The faithful and true will thirst no more
The river of life for evermore."
Then musicians played a song from above
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus)

But the vision I saw I couldn't believe
So the angel confirmed, "One day it will be."
Then he told me to record what I saw
To comfort the faithful with this message of hope
So I wrote the words upon this scroll
And still can hear that blessed song
Where the musicians played a tune from above
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus-2x)

G C D7 G (all open chords)

*Verse Reggae

*Chorus regular w/emphasis

HOLY BIBLE ATOMIC HELL FIRE HEAT

(2x)

If I was a card carrying member of the NRA C Am
Or a rollin' racketeer carryin' heat F G
I would barge on through los cerrado doors C Am
And shoot Elohim into thee F G

But I ain't no pusher, and I bear no badge C Am
I'm a vigilante without a plan F G
 My pen's my sword, I'm a piper's son Am F
 I'm a rattlin', rumblin' reed G C
 I'm a Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat F G

Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat (Chorus)C Am
Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat F G
 I see the pearly gates, the eternal flame Am F
 Gotta get myself back on the beat G C
 To the Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat F G

(2x) whistle or harmonica

A Raven perched itself on my back door C Am
She brought me bread and sang to me this song F G
 About the times ahead and what's to come Am F
 About a butterfly that once was a slug G C
 About the Holy Bible, atomic hell fire heat F G

Now there ain't no future, and there's no turning back C Am
But there's a narrow path off the barren track F G
 Take a left on 4th and head up Main Am F
 Push the gas until the tank is empty G C
 You'll be a Holy Bible, atomic hell fire heat F G

(Chorus 1x)

I see the pearly gates, the eternal flame Am F
Gotta get myself back on the beat G C
To the Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat F G

CARPE DIEM

B C# D E F# G F# (Notes on the 9th Fret) 2x
B C# D E F#
B C# D E F# G F#
B C# D C# B

B B B B B B F Carpe Diem Seize the DAY!) 2x Power chords on the 7th
B B B B F Carpe Di...e...um
B B B B B B F Carpe Diem Seize the DAY!)
B B B D B Carpe Di...e...um

BBBBBBBBBBB F# (7th) Aya aya aya aya aya aya Ahhhhh!
BBBBBBBBBBB F# (2nd) Aya aya aya aya aya aya Ohhhhh!
BBBBBBBBBBB F# (7th) Aya aya aya aya aya aya Ahhhhh!
BBBBBBBBBBB D B (5th) Aya aya aya aya Carpe Di...e...um

B B B B B B F Carpe Diem Seize the DAY!) 2x Power chords on the 7th
B B B B F Carpe Di...e...um
B B B B B B F Carpe Diem Seize the DAY!)
B B B D B Carpe Di...e...um

B C# D E F# G F# (Notes on the 9th Fret) 2x
B C# D E F#
B C# D E F# G F#
B C# D C# B

B B B B B B F Carpe Diem Seize the DAY!) 2x Power chords on the 7th
B B B B F Carpe Di...e...um
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BBBBBBBBBBB D B (5th) Aya aya aya aya Carpe Di...e...um

NEW MESSIAH

Intro & Verse

Asus x02200
Amin xx2010
Dmin xx0213
Fmaj xx3210
CBGA (notes)

Chorus

F C
F C
F C
Emin Gmaj
ABDB (notes)

2x (intro)

Years of lonely wander
Years of solitude
Then she walked into your life
And took away the blues
The scales fell from your eyes
The earth eclipsed the moon
Then you dropped to the floor
As she tended to your wounds

So I heard you found the New Messiah
And that you're contented too
Is she the answer to your questions?
Did she die for you?

2x

So you think about
Every hour of every day
And you say it's forever
But I don't believe your claims

Cause I've been down that road before
The Yellow Brick Road of pain
And after her well runs dry
You'll be back where you came

2x (lead)

But for now you found the New Messiah
And you're contented too
She's the answer to your questions
But did she die for you?

ABDB (end on notes)

ORANGE COUNTY

8x Em Am Gm
Sun is shinin', Em Am Gm (verse)
Hazy blue sky
Stop & go traffic
With no end in sight
So many people
So little space
It use to something
Now it's like L.A.

The beaches were untouched Bm Gm (bridge)
The surfing was insane Em Am Gm
Now it's polluted Bm Gm
Hotels-homes disease Em Am Gm

(4X)
Gang shootings, murders (verse)
Alarms on our cars
It's not safe to go
-for a walk at night

Some blame the yuppies (bridge)
Some blame the gays
Most gripe about
-the other race

Orange County (8X) Em Am Gm (chorus)

(4X)
There's Ducks & Angels (verse)
A mouse with a smile
Breasts of silicone
Faces stretched for miles

Standing on Goat Hill (bridge)
In a shopping mall
It's the newest fad
The kids all look like clones

Orange County (8X)

Run by the right wing
And the born agains
Many kids are doing drugs
And their parents deny it

Home of the Irvinites
Home of the greed
Home for illegals
And the Nixon Library

Orange County (12X)

AMERICA

4x intro

4x verse (no words)

America...Is my country
America...Is my home
America...I'll die for ya
America...I love you so

E (7th) F (8th)
G (10th) G (15th)

America...Is this freedom?
America...Or justice for all?
America...I'm hidin' my tears now
America...I don't wanna know

Cause the headlines trigger, memories of Nam
The cold war's over, still I'm clutching my gun
Some say it's all over, the rise & the fall
But I'm still alive so Fuck Off!
(I'll fight for our freedom!)

E (open) G (open) muted
D (5th) C (3rd)

Hold the C

America...Sometimes I worry
America...In God we trust
America...Sometimes I question
America...The seeds we've sown

America...Our history's tainted
America...I weep for you though
America...I still love ya
America...What have we become?

(Chorus)

verse (no words-4x) lead

America...Why do they hate us?
America...What have we done?
America...I am guilty
America...Forgive me Lord

(Chorus)

(Chorus) America...ad lib.
(I'll fight for our Freedom!)

THE KIDS DON'T CARE

Am G (4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM	Am	G
THE STUDENTS DON'T SEEM TO CARE	Am	G
ILLITERACY RUNS RAMPANT	Am	G
THE DROP-OUTS ARE NOT HERE	Am	G

Am G (2X)

MARIA'S PUTTING ON HER MAKE-UP
BRIAN'S SLEEPING AT HIS DESK
THE JOKER MAKES A WISE-CRACK
EDDIE'S TALKING TO HIS FRIENDS

CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	Am	
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			
APATHY, DESPAIR	F	Am	
A LITTLE SLEEP, A LITTLE SLUMBER	F	Am	
A LITTLE FOLDING OF THE HANDS	F	Am	
CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	G	Am
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			

(4X)

MR. SMITH'S LECTURING ON THE WAR
'BOUT THE NAZIS AND THE 6 MILLION DEAD
AND SANDRA ASKED, "HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?"
I LAUGH & THINK, THEY'LL BE HERE AGAIN

(CHORUS)

(4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM
JIMMY WALKS IN STONED AGAIN
ONE THIRD TURNED IN THEIR HOMEWORK
THE REST DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN

(CHORUS)

THE KIDS DON'T CARE, THE KIDS DON'T CARE (3X)

Am G 8X (FASTER DRUM BEAT)

SLAVE TO MY DICK

D C A G (Power Chords)

Intro

Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off G (note)
Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off A (note)

Verse

D (Power Chord 5th Fret 2x)
A (note)
C (note)
D (Power Chord 5th) slide to C (Power Chord 3rd)
A (Power Chord 5th) slide to G (Power Chord 3rd)

Riff Change

I put on my shirt
Cause it makes me look tall
But I don't think about it
Cause I don't think at all
I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick (4x)

I sit at the keg
Cause it gives me my balls
But I don't care about it
Cause I don't care at all
I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

She pulled off my pants
Said, "God it looks so small"
But I don't care about it
Cause I don't care at all
I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

You're in love, well you're dumb
You think maybe I'll call
But I don't think about you
Cause I don't think at all
I'm just a slave...

Slave to my dick

(Lead in Em blues)

Slave to my dick

LEEWAY INTO HEAVEN

I hope there's more leeway into heaven (chorus)
I hope less people burn in hell
But if the Bible is right, we'll be judged when we die
And Jesus is the only hope

I hope that God will forgive me
I'm a liar, a wretch, and a drunk
My list of sins goes on forever
And sometimes I don't give a fuck

(chorus)

I hope our children will remember
The evil deeds our forefathers have sown
They say history's a repeater
But that's for fools and not for us

(chorus)

(lead)

(chorus)

(chorus)

G D C