

**Nirvana:**

**Something in the way**

Underneath the bridge  
Tarp has sprung a leak  
And the animals I've trapped  
Have all become my pets  
And I'm living off of grass  
And the drippings from my ceiling  
It's okay to eat fish  
Cause they don't have any feelings

Something in the way  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm

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Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way  
Mmm-mmm  
Something in the way, yeah  
Mmm-mmm

**Henry Purcell:**

**O solitude, my sweetest choice**

O solitude, my sweetest choice!  
Places devoted to the night,  
remote from tumult and from noise,  
how ye my restless thoughts delight!  
O solitude, my sweetest choice!

O heav'ns! what content is mine  
to see these trees,  
which have appeared from the nativity of time,  
and which all ages have revered,  
to look today as fresh and green  
as when their beauties first were seen.

Oh, how agreeable a sight  
these hanging mountains do appear,  
which th'unhappy would invite  
to finish all their sorrows here,  
when their hard fate makes them endure such woes  
as only death can cure.

Oh, how I solitude adore,  
that element of noblest wit,  
where I have learnt Apollo's lore,  
without the pains to study it.

For thy sake I in love am grown  
with what thy fancy doth pursue,  
but when I think upon my own,  
I hate it for that reason too,  
because it needs must hinder me from seeing  
and from serving thee.  
O solitude, oh how I solitude adore!

**Nirvana:**

**Smells like teen spirit**

Load up on guns, bring your friends  
It's fun to lose and to pretend  
She's over-bored and self-assured  
Oh no, I know a dirty word

Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous  
Here we are now, entertain us  
I feel stupid and contagious  
Here we are now, entertain us  
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido  
Yeah, hey

I'm worse at what I do best  
And for this gift I feel blessed  
Our little group has always been  
And always will until the end

Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous  
Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious  
Here we are now, entertain us  
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido  
Yeah, hey  
And I forget just why I taste  
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile  
I found it hard, was hard to find  
Oh well, whatever, never mind

Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello, how low  
Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous  
Here we are now, entertain us  
I feel stupid and contagious  
Here we are now, entertain us  
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido  
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial, a denial  
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial

**Henry Purcell:**

**Hear my Prayer**

Hear my prayer, O Lord:  
and let my crying come unto thee.

**Nirvana:**  
**Come as you are**

Come as you are, as you were  
As I want you to be  
As a friend, as a friend  
As an old enemy

Take your time, hurry up  
Choice is yours, don't be late  
Take a rest as a friend  
As an old

Memoria, memoria  
Memoria, memoria

Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach  
As I want you to be  
As a trend, as a friend  
As an old

Memoria, memoria  
Memoria, memoria

And I swear that I don't have a gun  
No, I don't have a gun  
No, I don't have a gun

Memoria, memoria  
Memoria, memoria  
(No I don't have a gun)

And I swear that I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun

**Henry Purcell**  
**When I am laid**

Thy hand, Belinda... darkness shades me;  
on thy bosom let me rest;  
more I would, but Death invades me:  
death is now a welcome guest!

When I am laid, am laid in earth, may my  
wrongs create  
no trouble, no trouble in thy breast;  
remember me, remember me, but ah! forget  
my fate.  
Remember me, but ah! forget my fate

**Henry Purcell:**  
**Cold Song**

What power art thou?  
Who from below  
Hast made me rise?  
Unwillingly and slow  
From beds of everlasting snow!

See'st thou not how stiff  
And wondrous old?  
Far unfit to bear the bitter cold...

I can scarcely move  
Or draw my breath  
I can scarcely move  
Or draw my breath

Let me, let me  
Let me, let me  
Freeze again...

Let me, let me  
Freeze again to death!

**Nirvana:**

**Lithium**

I'm so happy 'cause today I found my friends  
They're in my head  
I'm so ugly, that's okay, 'cause so are you  
Broke our mirrors  
Sunday morning is everyday, for all I care  
And I'm not scared  
Light my candles in a daze  
'Cause I've found God

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm so lonely, that's okay, I shaved my head  
And I'm not sad  
And just maybe I'm to blame for all I've  
heard

But I'm not sure  
I'm so excited, I can't wait to meet you there  
And I don't care  
I'm so horny, that's okay  
My will is good

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I like it, I'm not gonna crack  
I miss you, I'm not gonna crack  
I love you, I'm not gonna crack  
I killed you, I'm not gonna crack  
I like it, I'm not gonna crack  
I miss you, I'm not gonna crack  
I love you, I'm not gonna crack  
I killed you, I'm not gonna crack

I'm so happy 'cause today I found my friends  
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