

*Stoop then, and wash. How many ages hence
Shall this our lofty scene be acted over
In states unborn and accents yet unknown!*

NORM(AN) ROCKWELL

how many ages hence will there still be cobain shirts
in unknown corners of the world on unborn punky squirts?
what will survive to parade tomorrow's streets?
how many glorious epic songs can we milk out of the teats?

d'ya hafta shake (shake) the world (world) so hard?

d'ya hafta reeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeach so faaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar?

whyyyyyy d'ya hafta shiiiiiiiiine such a briiiiiiiiiight little star?

d'ya hafta shake (shake) the world (world) so hard?

how many _____ hands will paint the final masterpiece
as testimony to the badlands of cobain and cochise?
will it alter forever the scattering of the light?
how many glorious epic songs do we need to get us through the night?

d'ya hafta rock (shake/rock) the world (world) so well?

d'ya hafta caaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaast that speeeeeeeeeeeelllllllllll?

hooooooooowww have ya fouuuuuund such a pooooooooower tale to tell?

d'ya hafta rock (shake/rock) the world (world) so well?

verse structure – lead and response

solo – electric banjolele and vocal

how many sweet amends will it take to wash this down?
how many hatchets buried? how far underground?
how long till the ghosts of the past have been drowned
in the roar of the crowd and the endless unbound?

d'ya hafta break (break) the world (my heart) so clean?

if you only kneeeeeewwwww what i've seeeeeeeeeeeeen ...

it's trueeeeeee there is toooooooooooooo much beauuuuuuuuuuty between ...

d'ya hafta break (break) the world (my heart) so clean?