



Juiling The Seas Of Cheere

One

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87 Guitar Notation Legend 88 Bass Notation Legend

SEAS OF CHEESE

Music and Lyrics by Claypool









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HERE COME THE BASTARDS

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool



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Additional Lyrics

 Here they come. Here come the bastards. Bury your head deep in the sand. Anonymity is a virtue In this day and age. Amazing hand dexterity, Flagrant misuse of security, Better run, run, run, run, run, Run, run, run, run, run. (*To Chorus*)

SGT. BAKER



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*Depress bar before striking notes.







*Pull bar up













AMERICAN LIFE

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool



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*Depress bar before striking note.











w2ad bar of Bas Fig. 3 (3 times)







*w/vol. knob as before





w/Bass Fig. 3





























JERRY WAS A RACE CAR DRIVER

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool















*Play all gtr. parts w/slight variations ad lib when recalled (throughout).



















(14) 7













ELEVEN

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool





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IS IT LUCK?

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool













w/Bass Fig. 1 (2 times)

















^{*}Slide past fretboard and trem. pick.







Interlude w/recitation (see additional lyrics) N.C.









Additional Lyrics

2. There was food inside your mouth today. Is it luck? Your barber cut your hair just so. Is it luck? Well, you can count to ten and back again. Is it luck? When the taste of sex is on your lips, Is it luck? (*To Chorus*)

3. Cyanide works, oh, so fast.

Is it luck? Polyester makes you sweat. Is it luck? If a graham cracker gets you off, Is it luck? Love, love? Is it luck? Is it luck? (To Chorus)

Recitation:

Said she wanted my body, not my mind, so I showed her my dictionary, showed her the words that I know, not quite desiring to, and how loquacious I can be when I set my mind down to it. But she wasn't impressed. No, no, no, no... She wasn't impressed at all. She whispered in my ear! She whispered in my ear, she said, "You wanna get lucky, little boy?" Well, I smiled. I smiled and I said... (*To Chorus*)

TOMMY THE CAT

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool



































































Additional Lyrics

Recitation I: "Well, I remember it as though it were a meal ago," said Tommy the Cat as he reeled back to clear whatever foreign matter may have nestled its way into his mighty throat. Many a fat alley rat had met its demise while staring point blank down the cavernous barrel of this awesome prowling machine. Truly a wonder of nature, this urban predator. Tommy the Cat had many a story to tell, but it was a rare occasion such as this that he did.

Recitation II:

She came slidin' down the alleyway like butter drippin' off a hot biscuit. The aroma, the mean scent, was enough to arouse suspicion in even the oldest of tigers that hung around the hot spot in those days. The sight was beyond belief. Many a head snapped for double, even triple, takes as this vivacious feline made her way into the delta of the alleyway where the most virile of the young tabbies were known to hang out. They hung out in droves. Such a multitude of masculinity could only be found in one place, and that was O'Malley's Alley.

Recitation III:

The air was thick with cat calls (no pun intended) but not even a muscle in her neck did twitch as she sauntered straight into the heart of the alleyway. She knew what she wanted. She was lookin' for that stud bull. She was lookin' for that he-cat and that was me. Tommy the Cat is my name and I say unto thee ... (To Chorus)

SATHINGTON WALTZ

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool































*Pick in sixteenth-note rhythm while sliding.



THOSE DAMNED BLUE-COLLAR TWEEKERS

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool



*Tap w/R.H. index and middle fingers.









































FISH ON (Fisherman Chronicles, Chapter 2)

Music by Primus Lyrics by Claypool



















*Chord is implied.










































^{**}Play w/variations ad lib on repeats.

^{***}Voc. fades in.



LOS BASTARDOS



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*Pull bar up.

**Depress bar before striking note. †Vib. while depressing bar.











Sens of Cheese Hove Come The Bastards Sgt. Baker american Libe Jerry Was a Race Car Driver Eleven 15 th Luck? Forming The Cat Sathington Waltz Those Trange Blue - Collar Tweekers Fish On (Fisherman Chronicles, Chapter II) Los Bastardos

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