

OATES

OATES

PRICE

F7+9

Oates

Price!

Hey — if it is - n't old Price - y! —

Price

F7+9

Oates

What the fuck you do - in' here? —

Price!

Af - ri-ca's get-tin' real
"...Oates.

Price

(Gtr.)

Bb7

Bb9

10 F7+11

Oates di - cey. — What the fuck you do - in' here? —

Price

10 Bb9 F7+9

14

Oates "You tuna-suckin' piece of raw meat.
Never thought I'd run into you in this cesspool!"

Price C7 "Well, you know how it is..."
Thought I'd take a prize — win-ning pic - ture - Your sor-ry ass — bein'

14 C7

17 F7

Oates Yeah, that-'d be — one

Price Bb7 blown to smi-ther - eens. —

17 Bb7 F7

20 **B \flat 7** **C7**

Oates swell fuck-in' pic - ture! My brains on the cov-er of a mil - lion mag-a - zines...

Price

20 **B \flat 7** **C7** Drums only

23 (confidential)

Oates Hey, I'll trade you some coke. I need a joint.

Price

23 **F7sus4** **F7** **F7sus4** **F7**

27

Oates Price-y this ain't no joke. I need a joint.

Price "Sorry. On the wagon." "What can I say? Sorry, Oates"

27 **F7sus4** **F7** **/B \flat** **/B \flat**

"Oh man. I can't believe this...
I hate Africa."

Oates

31

Price

31

31 /Bb /Bb F7sus4 F7

Dope - wise this place real - ly sucks. It's a maj - or pit.

Oates

35

Price

35

35 F7sus4 F7 /Bb

Too ma - ny coons — and they're all — dumb - fucks and the pay is shit!

Oates

38

Price

38

38 /Bb /Bb /Bb F7+9

Price: Say, Oates. I thought you usually fight for the government. **Oates:** I do. This is the government.

Price: Oates. These guys are the rebels. **Oates:** Fuck they are. This is a government convoy to Caunda.

Price: This is the Abou-Dei Revolutionary Front.

Oates: (looks around) No shit?

Price: No shit. (Oates cracks up)

44

Oates

Man, ain't that a re - al twist... I had no clue.——

44

Price

44

E♭/F F

47

Oates

Guess they'd be real - ly pissed if they on - ly knew.

47

Price

47

E♭/F

49

Oates

Oates: Pricey, we're wastin' our time in Africa. El Mirador... Central America. That's the place...

49

Price

49

/B♭ /B♭ /B♭ /B♭

Oates: Cheap shrimp, lotta rays...and real thin in the spook department, know what I mean?...

Oates 53
Gua - va and man - go, Dan - cers who tan - go...

Price 53
F7+9 F7+9

Oates (continued): And check this out...
No one's ever taken his picture.
Price: Hell, I'd get his picture.
You're gonna miss your ride.

Oates 57

Price 57

57 F7+9 F7+9

Oates: Gotta run. See you in El Mirador, dude. That's where we're really gonna kick some ass.