

# Aqualung

Words & Music:

Ian Anderson & Jennie Anderson (Jethro Tull)

*I wish I had the name of this tabber to give credit. It is a good 'un. It is fully transcribed in Guitar Legends: 100 Greatest Solos.*

(Nearly original version)

heavy metal intro:

	8 8 8 8 4 4		4.8		2	P	8	4	2
e:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
h:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
g:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A:	5-----3-4-3-	5-----3-4-3-	5-----3-4-3-	5-----3-4-3-	4-4-6-	4-4-6-	4-4-6-	4-4-6-	4-4-6-
E:	---3-6-----	---3-6-----	---3-6-----	---3-6-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Sit-ting on a park bench	eyEming lit-tle girls
snot is runnig down his nose	greassy fingers smearing
Drying in the cold sun	watching as the frilly
Feeling like a dead duck	spitting out pieces of

	4.	8	4	8	8	8	8	4	2	8	8	8	8	8	4	8	8	4	2
e:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
h:	-----	10---10-10--8--10	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
g:	-----	10---10-10--8--10	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D:	-----	10---10-10--8--10	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A:	-----	8---8--8--6--8-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

with bad in-tent	
shabby clothes	Hey Aqualung
panties run	Hey Aqualung
his broken luck	Oh Aqualung

Acoustic guitar (Capo at III)

(just the Chords ... lift some of your fingers now and then and do some finger-picking to get the right I.A. sound)

Em	D	A
Sun streaking cold an old man wandring lonely,		
Am	Em	D
taking time the only way he knows.		
Em	D	A
Legs hurting bad as he bends to pick a dog end .		
Am	Em	D
He goes down to the bog and warms his feet.		

Em	D	A
Feeling alone the army's up the road,		
Am	Em	D
salvation a la mode and a cup of tea.		
Em	D	A
Aqualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy.		
Am	Em	F
You poor old sod see it's only me.		

(faster and heavier)

Em	D	Em
Do you still remember Decembers foggy freeze		

D  
 when the ice that clings onto your beard  
Em  
 was screaming agony?  
D
Em  
 And your ratling last breaths with deepseadiver sounds  
Am
D  
 and the flowers bloom like madness in the spring.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO OVER G PENTATONIC

e:	-----	-----	[ 2x ]
h:	-----	-----	
g:	-----	-----	
D:	-----	-----	
A:	-5-----3-4-3-	-5-----3-4-3-	
E:	---3-6-----	---3---6-----	

Db
Eb
F  
 Whoa-oh-oh-oh, Aqualung.