**Stash**

Words & Music: Trey Anastasio & Tom Marshall (Phish)
(from "A Picture Of Nectar")
Transcribed by: Robert Foglia

The fan tabs out there are not as Trey Anastasio plays it, but this one is well thought-out and sounds close. If you want to be spot on, get the tab from **Guitar World**, which includes all the solos & interludes.

**Intro Riff:**

```plaintext
Intro Riff:  lr
l
- ------------------------------15-
-12-13-12------------------12-15-13/14--
-12-14-15-15-14---12\11-14---
```

**Riff 1A**

```plaintext
Riff 1A  lr  .  lr
- --------------------------------------10---
-7-----7-9-10------X-10-X-6/8--X-(6)-
-7---\6/7---7---7---\6/7---7---7---
```

**Riff 1B**

```plaintext
Riff 1B  lr
- --------------------------------------10---
-7-----7-9-10------X-10-6------8-6---
-7--7\6/7---7---7---\6/7---7---7---
```

**Riff 2A**

```plaintext
Riff 2A  lr  --*10-12-13-12--
---*12----------14-11------10---
*14--------------12-13---
```

**Riff 2B**

```plaintext
Riff 2B
-12-13-12------------------10--
-12-14-11---10-----
-12-13-12---
```

**Ending to Riff 2 sequence**

```plaintext
Ending to Riff 2 sequence
lr---|  lr---|
-----10
 -----10-----12-----10-----
-----12-----12--12---
```

**Riff 3**

```plaintext
Riff 3
-12---12-11-12-13-14--
-12---11-12-13-14--
```

**Verse Riff ,finger plucked (this is basic, expand on it)**

```plaintext
Verse Riff ,finger plucked (this is basic, expand on it)
   A7b9   Dm7
-8--8--8--8--6--6--6--6--
-7--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--
-7--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--
```
I'm pulling the pavement from under my nails.
I brush past a garden, dependent on whales.
The sloping companion I cast down the ash.
Yanked on my tunic and dangled my stash.
Zipping through the forest with the curdling fleas.
To grow with them spindles, the mutant I seize.
I capture the dread beast who falls to his knees.
And cries to his cohorts, asleep in the trees.

Interlude:

Smegma, dogmatagram, fishmarket stew.
Police in a corner, gunnin' for you.
Appletoast, bedheated, furblanket rat.
Laugh when they shoot you; say, "Please don't do that."

Control for smilers can't be bought.
The solar garlic starts to rot.
Was it for this my life I sought?

Outro section riff: [tabber unknown]

Smegma, dogmatagram, fishmarket stew.
Police in a corner, gunnin' for you.
Appletoast, bedheated, furblanket rat.
Laugh when they shoot you; say, "Please don't do that."

Control for smilers can't be bought.
The solar garlic starts to rot.
Was it for this my life I sought?

[repeat above riffs in different keys, listen to song]