

Excuse Me, Mr.

Words & Music:
Ben Harper

This tune is from his album Fight For Your Mind with this version tabbed by Disketes.

Intor:

E	-----	-----	-----
B	-----1-0-----	-----1-0-----1-----	-----
G	-----2-----2-0-2-----2-----	-----2-----2-0-2-2-----	-----2-----
D	-----2-----2-2-0--0-0-0-0h2-----	-----2-----	-----2-2-0--0-0-3h5-3-2--
A	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----

E	-----	
B	-----1-0-----	
G	-----2-----2-0-2-----	
D	-----2-----	
A	-----0-----	
E	-----	

Basic riff vamp for whole song:

E	:-----:
B	:-----1--1-1-1--1--1--1-1-1-----:
G	:-----2--0-0-0--0--0--2-2-2-----:
D	:-----:
A	:-----0-0-----3-3-----3-3-----:
E	:-----3-3-----0h1p0-----:

Excuse me, Mr., do you have the time?
Or are you so important that it stands still for you?
Excuse me, Mr., won't you lend me your ear?
Or are you not only blind but do you not hear?
Excuse me, Mr. but isn't that your oil in the sea?
And the pollution in the air Mr., whose could that be?

So, excuse me, Mr., but I'm a Mr., too.
And you're giving Mr. a bad name, Mr. like you.
Now, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name.
'Cause it's a Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.
It's a Mr. like you putting the rest of us to shame.

I've seen enough, oh, I have seen enough.
I've seen enough to know I have seen too much.

Solo:

E	:-----:
B	:-----:
G	:-----:
D	:-----:
A	:-----3p0-0h3-0h1/2-3/5-5p0-----:
E	:-----:

Excuse me, Mr. can't you see the children dying?
You say that you can't help them; Mr., you're not even trying.
Excuse me, Mr., wont you take a look around?
Oh, Mr, just look up and you will, you will see what's coming down.

Excuse me, Mr., but I'm a... I'm a Mr., too.
You're giving Mr. a bad name; Mr., like you.
Now, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name.
'Cause it's the Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.
It's a Mr. like you putting the rest of us to shame.

And I have, I've seen enough, I've seen and I've seen and
I've seen enough to know that I have seen too much
I've seen enough, Oh I have seen enough, to know,
I have seen too much.

See, 'cause Mr., when you're rattling on Heavens gate,
By then it is too late.
'Cause Mr. when you get there they don't ask what you saved
All they'll wanna know, Mr., is what you gave

So, excuse me, Mr., but I'm a Mr., too,
And you're giving Mr. a bad name; Mr., like you.
Now, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name.
'Cause it's the Mr., Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.
It's the Mr. like you putting the rest of us to shame.
(Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh) (Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh)
Lord, it's a shame, oh it's a shame, shame, shame, shame...
Ohhh, ohhh, ahh

End riff:

E	-----	
B	-----1-0-----	
G	-----2-----2-0-----	
D	-----2-----2-----	
A	-----0-----	
E	-----	