

The Hussalonia Public Domain EP Lyric & Chord Book

Instructions:

1. Print double sided landscape
2. Cut along dotted line
3. Fold in half (where fingers indicate). This side should face in.
4. Insert into assembled cover

Important!

For best results, print out on a high resolution laser printer. If you do not have one, take this file to your local copy shop and have them print it. The chord charts may be too small to print correctly on your home ink jet printer.

Meaning Isn't Based On The Importance Of Being, But On The Relationships In Between.

No two snowflakes are alike.
Well, I look around; they're everywhere.
Their lives are so short that they melt in the air.
Who could care?

My cats, they mean everything to me.
I understand them. I see their souls,
But if I died today, then those souls would too.
Who could care?

Don't get me wrong. I'm in awe of this world
And its complexities.
Meaning isn't based on the importance of beings,
But on the relationship in between.

You preach that life is a miracle,
But to me, it's just cause and affect,
And if I don't produce it, then someone else will.
Who could care?

Verse:

D major Am9/D G/D D major

Bm7 G major Gm6

D major D aug6

Chorus:

A major D major G major D major

Then same as verse: Bm7/Gmaj/Gm6/Dmaj/Daug6

There's More Than That To Being Poor

Life is a breeze if you can afford its membership fees.

You can imagine that it all costs a little more,
But there's more than that to being poor.

When I learned how to read,
I thought that education would set me free,
But learning a language won't change your pedigree
And no one likes their purebred mixing company.

You can imagine that it all costs a little more,
But there's more than that to being poor.

The tide is rising on a 40 watt moon and
My cheap shoes are burning with something to prove.
There's a number 2 pencil writing verses on my sheets
Saying, "You can be anything if you work hard and believe."

Yeah, you can imagine that it all costs a little more,
But there's more than that to being poor.

Verse:
Play with capo on 3rd fret.

Bb Eb Fmaj4

Chorus:

Gm7 Gdim Dm Gm7

Eb Fmaj4

Verses:

A major D major A major

Bm7 E7

Chorus:

E dim D major

D dim A major

Then: Bm7/E7/A/Bm7/E7/A

I grew up in the land of old, discarded plastic bags,
Dirty soft-drink cups and candy wrappers.
You could sink down in the weeds
Of the abandoned properties
Or the tracks that will no longer carry trains.

Bye, bye, my dear. I no longer live here,
But I think of you like tetanus in a wound.
And I worry so, that I'll be home soon.

We dream of new ways to love and yeah,
We dream of new ways to sin.
Like carnal desire for sythetic skin.
And jaws that drop at night for fireworks and neon light
And glass and concrete and paper doll.

But I won't count my blessings until I'm sure,
They're not just a cleverly disguised curse.
And I think of you like tetanus in a wound.
And I worry so, that I'll be home soon.

Like Tetanus In A Wound

Verses and Chorus:

C major Em Am Am7/G

Fmaj7 G7

Am Eaug Am7 D9

G major Gm F major Fm G7

Then: F major/C major. Repeat until end.

This song won't sell a thing.
That doesn't mean it doesn't have any meaning.

I sold some products that I didn't believe in.
I said what I had to say to keep them from leaving.
This one parted the waters and that one's protecting your freedom.
I heard it all before. I even believed them.

This melody is against everything.
So, put away your wallets 'cuz
It doesn't want your dollars
This is a very special offer with no interest
In selling you anything.

Listen here there's no profit to make. No, you can't own this song; there's no cut you can take. Pirate, distribute, copy and burn. Play it on the radio. There's no money to earn. This song doesn't love and it doesn't forgive. There's no bygone era that it wants to relive. Oh, no. This song doesn't explain and it doesn't attack and it won't do a thing to get your ex-lover back. So, get down on your knee, 'cuz that's your only hope. (Ad lib continues. Scream. Hollar. Upset dog barks.)

This Song Won't Sell A Thing

You are the public. These are your songs.

Follow printing and cutting instructions on the other side.

About this EP:

United States Copyright Law states that the work of Hussalonia founder Jesse Mank will fall into the public domain 70 years after his death.

Mr. Mank does not want you to wait that long.

This EP is being released directly into the public domain. The songs and recordings are not subject to copyright laws. You are free to copy, distribute, sample and/or create derivative works. Mr. Mank waives his rights to royalties, effectively making these works ideal for use in film, television, video and/or any other commercial application.

You are also encouraged to create your own public domain works. John Lennon once said, "Music is everybody's possession. It's only publishers who think they own it."

That never stopped him from cashing his royalty checks.

HUSSALONIA

PUBLIC DOMAIN



Song Booklet

Lyrics and guitar chords are provided for those who wish to record their own version of Hussalonia's Public Domain EP.

Questions or comments? Visit www.hussalonia.com to contact us.