

toçate  
algo





# What's the frequency, Kenneth?

**Intro** D A G x 2

A What's the frequency, D Kenneth?  
Is Bm your benze-G drine, uh-A huh D A G  
A I was D brain-dead locked Bm out, numb,  
G not up to A speed D Bm E

G I thought I'd pegged you an A idiot's dream  
G Tunnel vision from the A outsider's screen

D I never A understood D the frequen-G cy, uh-A huh G A  
D You wore our A expectations  
D like an G armored suit, A uh-huh G A D

A I'd studied your D cartoons, radio  
Bm music, TV, G movies, maga-A zines D A G  
A Richard said D withdrawal in  
dis-Bm gust is not the G same as apa-A thy D Bm E

G a smile like the cartoon, A tooth for a tooth  
G You said that irony was the A shackles of youth

D You wore a A shirt of D violent G green, uh-A huh G A  
D I never A understood D the frequen-G cy, uh-A huh G A D

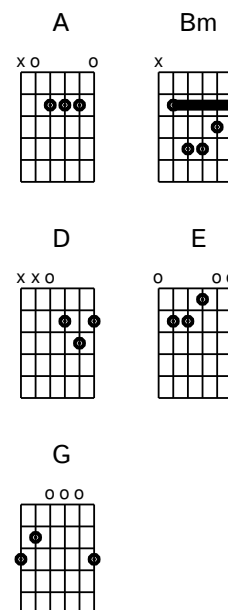
**Solo** Bm A x 3 A G A D

A What's the frequency, D Kenneth?  
Is Bm your benze-G drine, uh-A huh D A G  
A Butterfly D decal, rearview Bm mirror,  
G dogging the A scene D Bm E

G You smile like the cartoon, A tooth for a tooth  
G You said that irony was the A shackles of youth

D You wore a A shirt of D violent G green, uh-A huh G A  
D I never A understood D the frequen-G cy, uh-A huh G A  
D You wore our A expectations  
D like an G armored suit, A uh-huh G A A  
G I couldn't unders-A tand

D You said that A irony was the D shackles of G youth, uh-A huh  
G I couldn't unders-A tand  
D You wore a A shirt of D violent G green, uh-A huh G A  
G I couldn't unders-A tand  
D I never A understood, D don't fuck G with me, uh-huh



Outro

A G A D