

Joss Whedon

# Slipping

Joss Whedon  
trans./arr. Moses Lei

**Bitter** ♩ = 82

Billy *mp*

Piano *mp*

*p*

Look at these peo-ple A-

Gm Eb/D E°/G Eb/D Gm Eb/D E°/G Eb/D Gm Eb/D

6

8

maz-ing how sheep-'ll show up for the slaugh-ter\_\_\_\_\_ No one con-dem-ning you,

E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F D° Gm Eb/D

E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F D° Gm Eb/D

10

8

lined up like lem-mings you led to the wa ter\_\_\_\_\_ Why can't they see what I see?Why can't they

E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F D° Ebsus4 Gm/D

E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F D° Ebsus4 Gm/D

15

hear the lies? — May-be the fee's too pri-cey for them to re - a-lize Your dis-guise is —

*Cm*<sup>7</sup> *B*<sup>+7</sup> *E*bsus<sup>4</sup> *Gm*/D *Cm*<sup>7</sup> *B*<sup>+7</sup>

21

— slip-ping I think you're — slip ping Now that your sa-rior is

*Gm* *E*b/D *E*<sup>o</sup>/G *E*b/D *Gm* *E*b/D *E*<sup>o</sup>/G *E*b/D *Gm* *E*b/D

*p* *mf* *insistent*

*pp* *mp*

26

still as the grave you're be - gin-ning to fear me — Like cave-men fear thun-der, I

*E*<sup>o</sup>/G *E*b/D *A*m/C *D*<sup>o</sup>/A**b** *D*<sup>o</sup> *Gm* *E*b/D

30

still have to won-der: Can you real-ly hear me? — I bring you pain, the kind you can't suf-fer

*E*<sup>o</sup>/G *E*b/D *A*m/E *D*<sup>o</sup>/A**b** *D*<sup>o</sup> *E*bsus<sup>4</sup> *Gm*/D

35

qui-et-ly \_\_\_\_\_ Fire up your brain, re-mind you in-side you're ri-o-ting So-ci-e-ty is\_

Cm7 B<sup>+</sup>/Eb Ebsus<sup>4</sup> Gm/D Cm7 B<sup>+</sup>

rit. . . . . a tempo

41

— slip-ping Ev'ry-thing's— slip-ping a-way So... Go a-head Run a-way

Gm Eb/D E<sup>o</sup>/G Eb/D Gm Eb/D D Gm Eb

*mp* *f* *fff*

46

Say it was hor-ri-ble Spread the word Tell a friend Tell them the tale Get a pic Do a blog

Bb F# Gm Eb Bb (F#)/Db Gm Eb

50

He-ros are o-ver with Look at him Nota wordHam-mer, meet nail Then I win Then I get

B $\flat$  F $\sharp$  Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$  D $^7$  Gm E $\flat$

*ff*

54

Ev-'ry thing I ev-er All the cash All the fame And so-cial change A-nar-chy that I run

B $\flat$  F $\sharp$  Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$  C $^5$  Gm E $\flat$

58

It's Doc-tor Hor-ri-ble's turn\_ You peo-ple all have to learn\_ This world is going to

8va

ossia

*mf* *fff*

B $\flat$  F $\sharp$  G A $\flat$

*fff*

Ped.

63

*fff*

Burn Burn (Yeah, it's two Rs. H, O, R, R, yeah right.) Burn\_\_

F#07 F#07 F#07

69

*mp*

No sign of Pen-ny, good. I would give an - y-thing not to have her see\_\_\_\_\_ It's

Gm Eb/D E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F

*p*

73

gon - na be blood - y Head up Bil - ly bud - dy There's no time for mer - cy\_\_

Gm Eb/D E°/G Eb/D Am/C D°/F

*p*

76

*fff*

Here goes: no mer - cy\_\_\_\_\_

Am D°/F

*ff* *fp*

Red.