

Should Have Been A Salesman

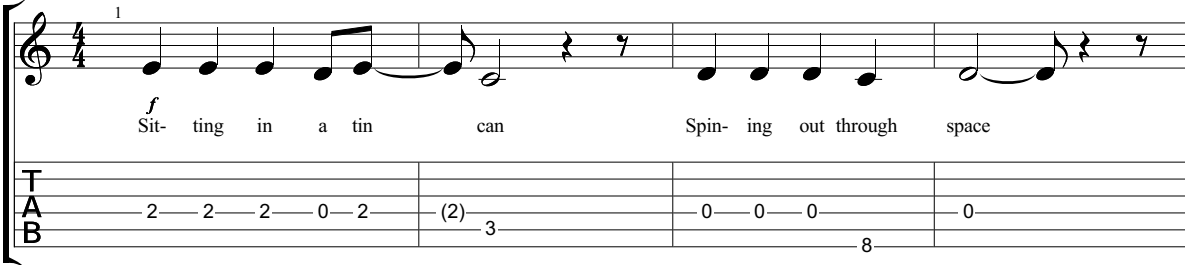
by Tatemous Prime

Words & Music by Jake Tate

Standard tuning

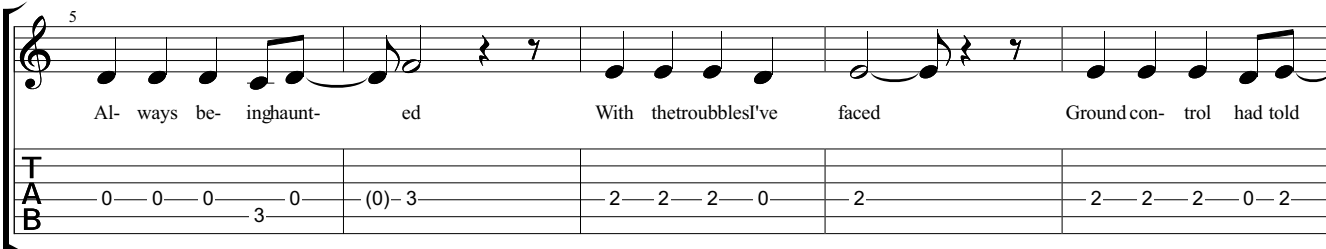
♩ = 120

S-Gt



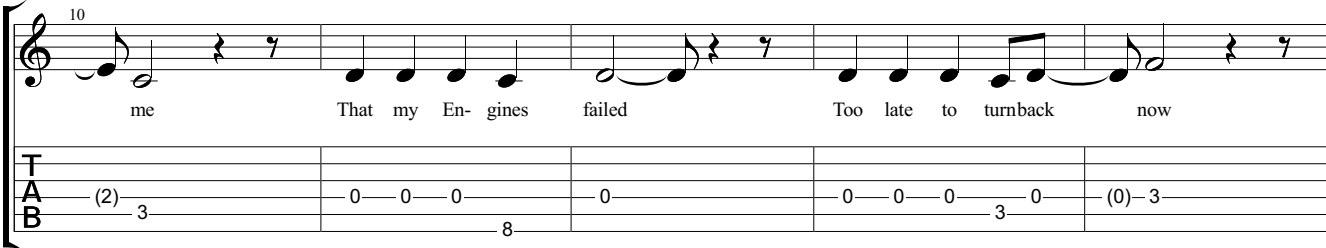
f Sit-ting in a tin can Spin- ing out through space

T
A
B 2—2—2—0—2 (2) 3 0—0—0 0 8



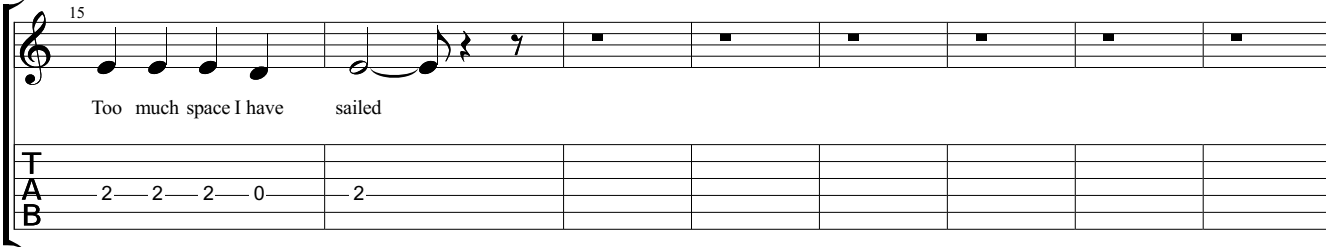
Al- ways be- inghaunt- ed With the troubles I've faced Ground con- trol had told

T
A
B 0—0—0 3 (0)-3 2—2—2—0 2 2—2—2—0—2



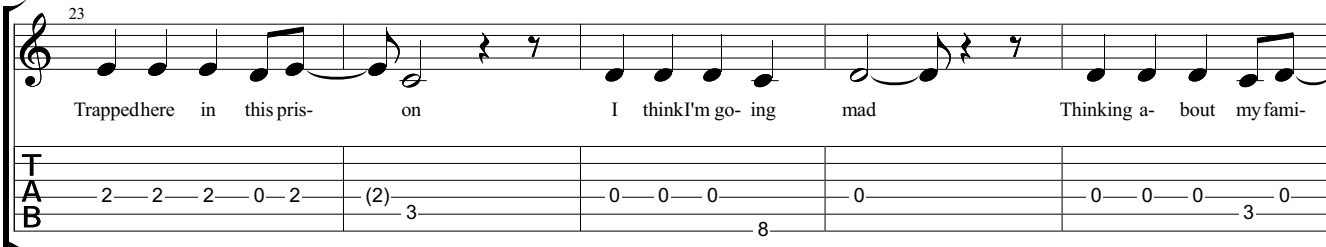
me That my En- gines failed Too late to turn back now

T
A
B (2) 3 0—0—0 8 0—0—0 3 0 (0)-3



Too much space I have sailed

T
A
B 2—2—2—0 2



Trapped here in this pris- on I think I'm go- ing mad Thinking a- bout my fami-

T
A
B 2—2—2—0—2 (2) 3 0—0—0 0 0—0—0 3 0

28

ly And my dear old dad Life sup- port slow- ly fades

T
A
B (0)-3 2-2-2-0 2 2-2-2-0-2 (2)-3

33

My lifeflash- es before me Will I be re-mem- bered Will they tell my sto-

T
A
B 0-0-0 0 0-0-0 3-0 (0)-3 2-2-2-0

38

ry

T
A
B 2