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B.Y.O.B.

As Recorded by System of a Down

(From the Columbia Recording MESMERIZE)

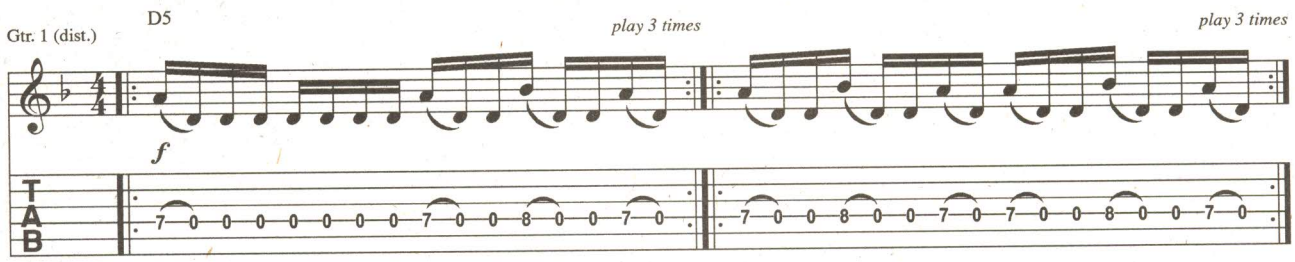
Transcribed by Adam Perlmutter

Words and Music by Daron Malakian, Serj Tankian and Casey Chmielinski

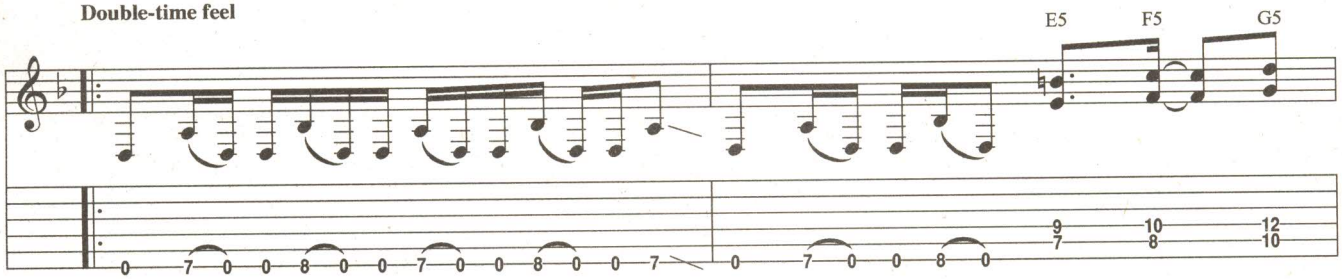
Drop–D tuning, down 1/2 step:
(low to high) D♭–A♭–D♭–G♭–B♭–E♭

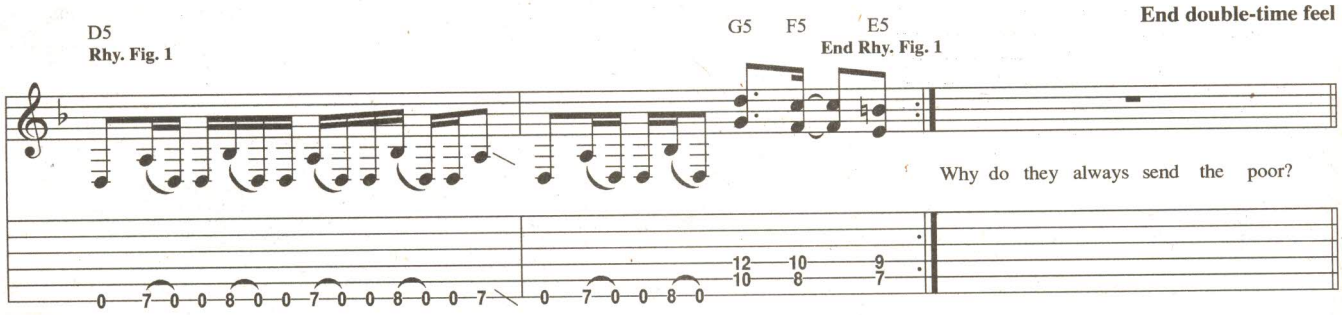
Intro

Fast Rock ♩ = 165



Double-time feel

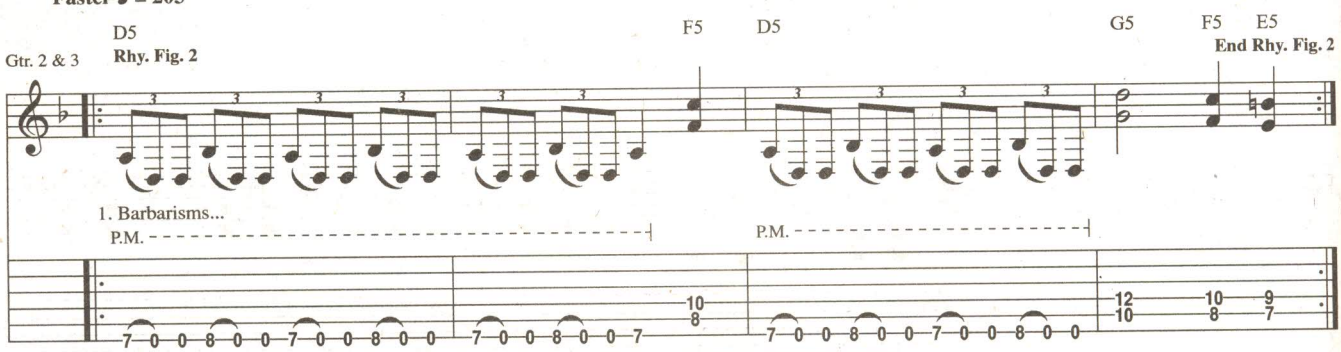




0:23

Verse 1

Faster ♩ = 203



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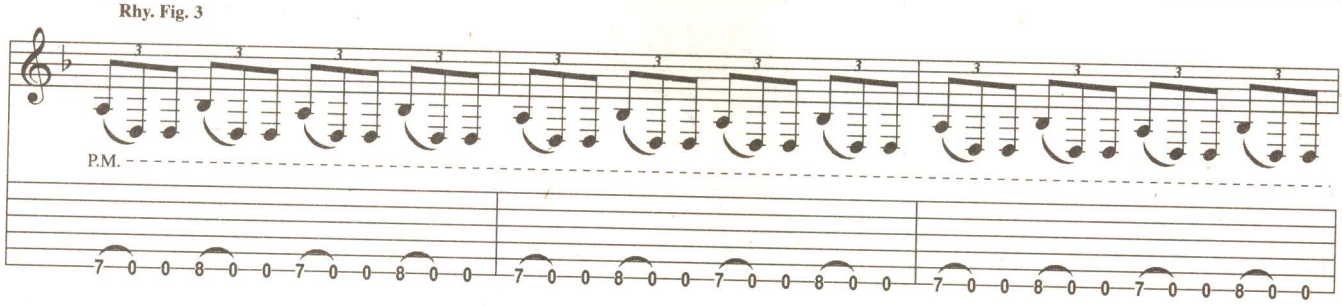
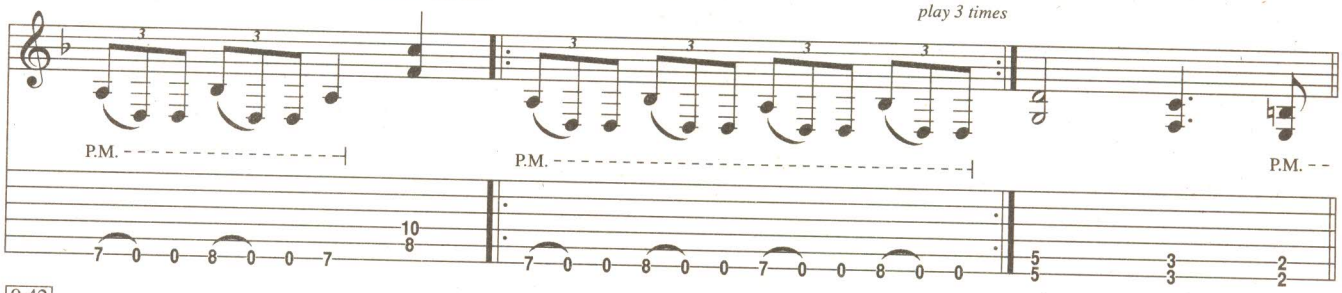
D5
Rhy. Fig. 3



F5 D5 G5 F5 E5
End Rhy. Fig. 3
play 3 times



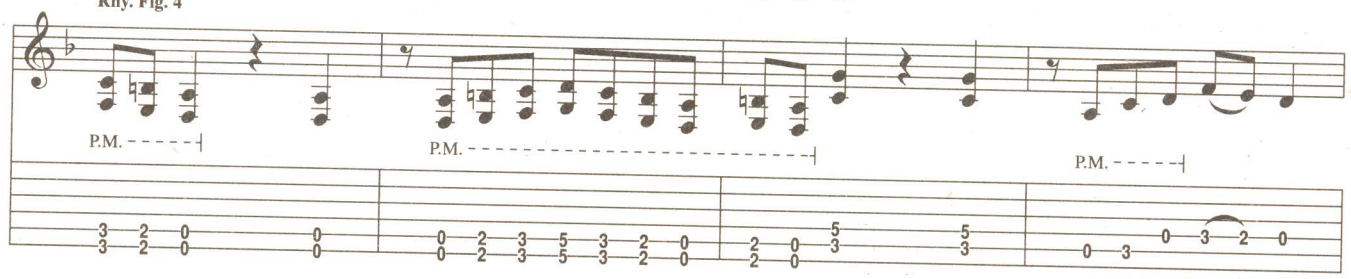
0:42

Interlude

Half-time feel

F5 E5 D5
Rhy. Fig. 4

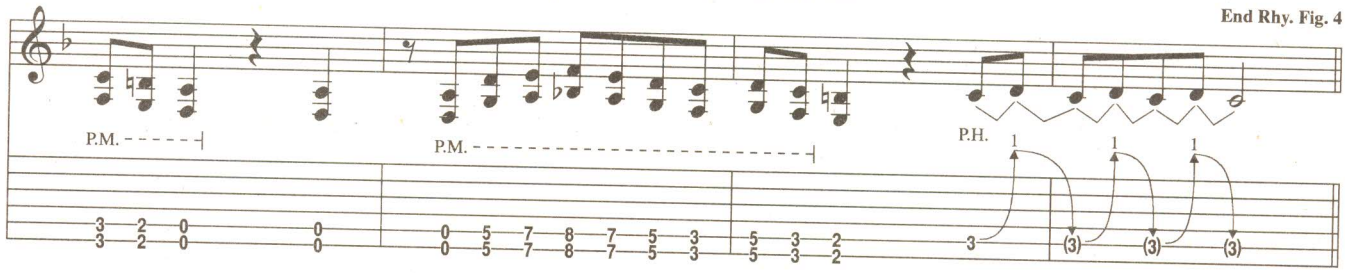
E5 F5 G5 F5 E5 D5 E5 D5 C5



F5 E5 D5

G5 A5 B♭5 A5 G5 F5 G5 F5 E5

End Rhy. Fig. 4

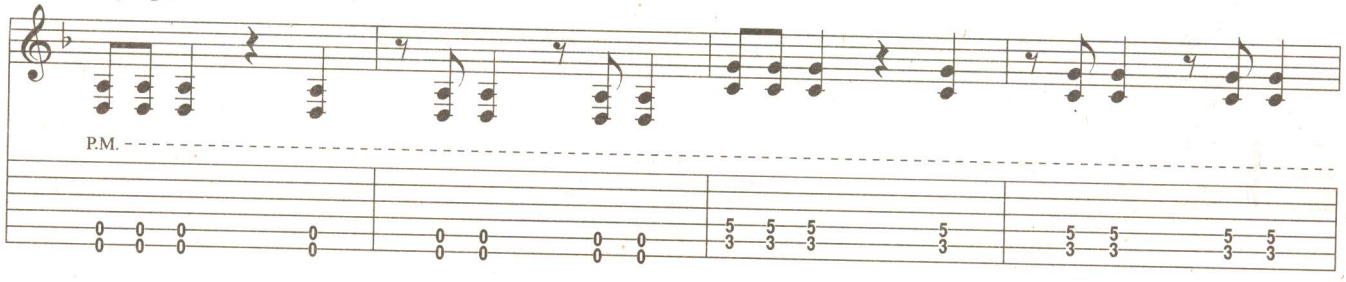


0:51

Chorus

D5
Rhy. Fig. 5

C5



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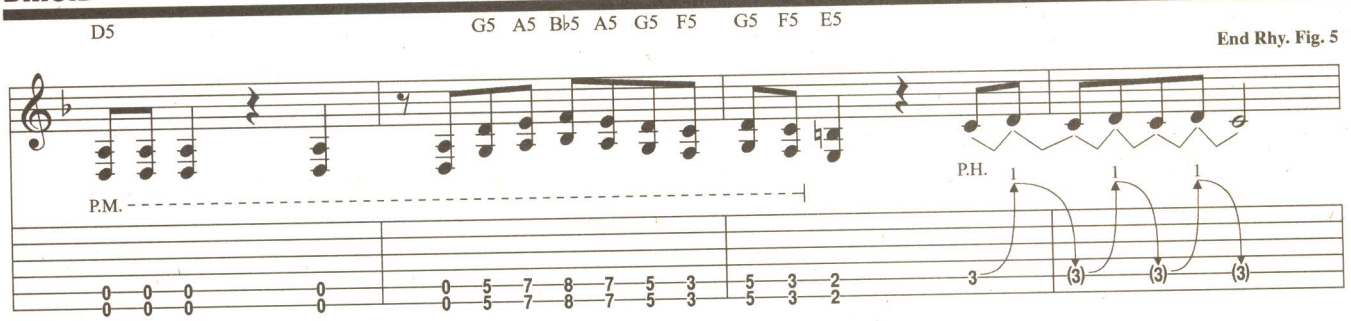
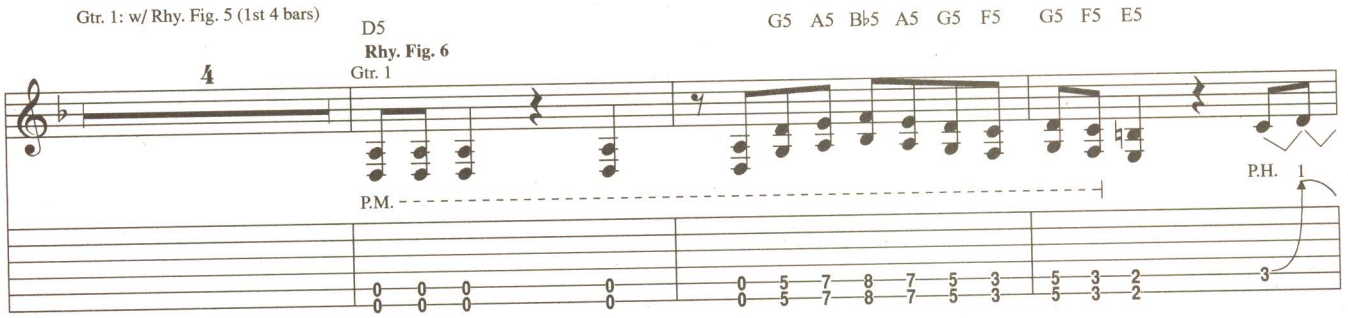


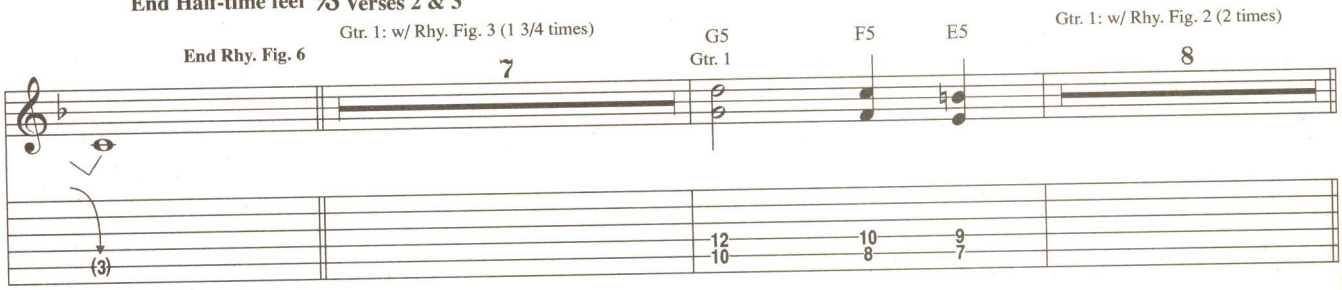
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 5 (1st 4 bars)



1:10

End Half-time feel **Verses 2 & 3**

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (1 3/4 times)



1:29

Interlude

Half-time feel

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 4

1:39

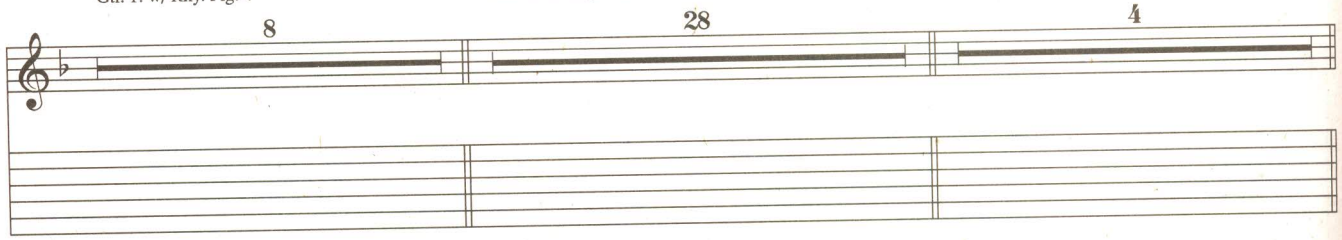
Chorus

To Coda

End half-time feel

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 5 (3 1/2 times)

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 6



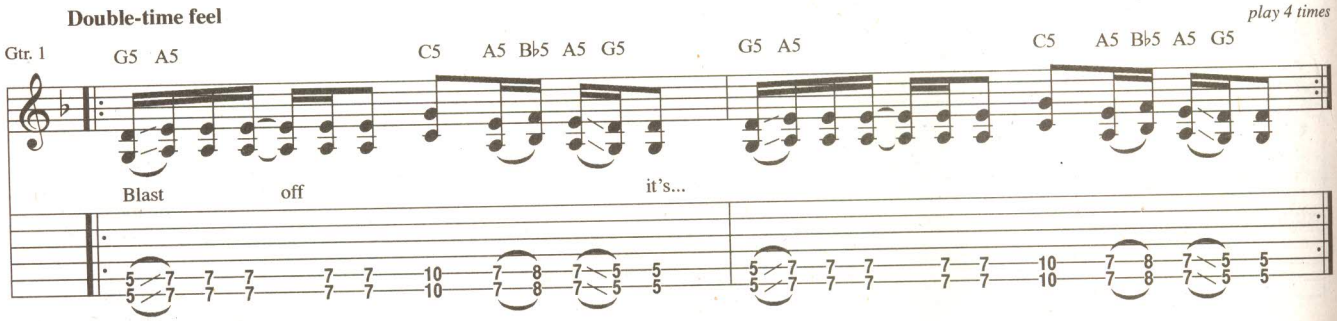
2:16

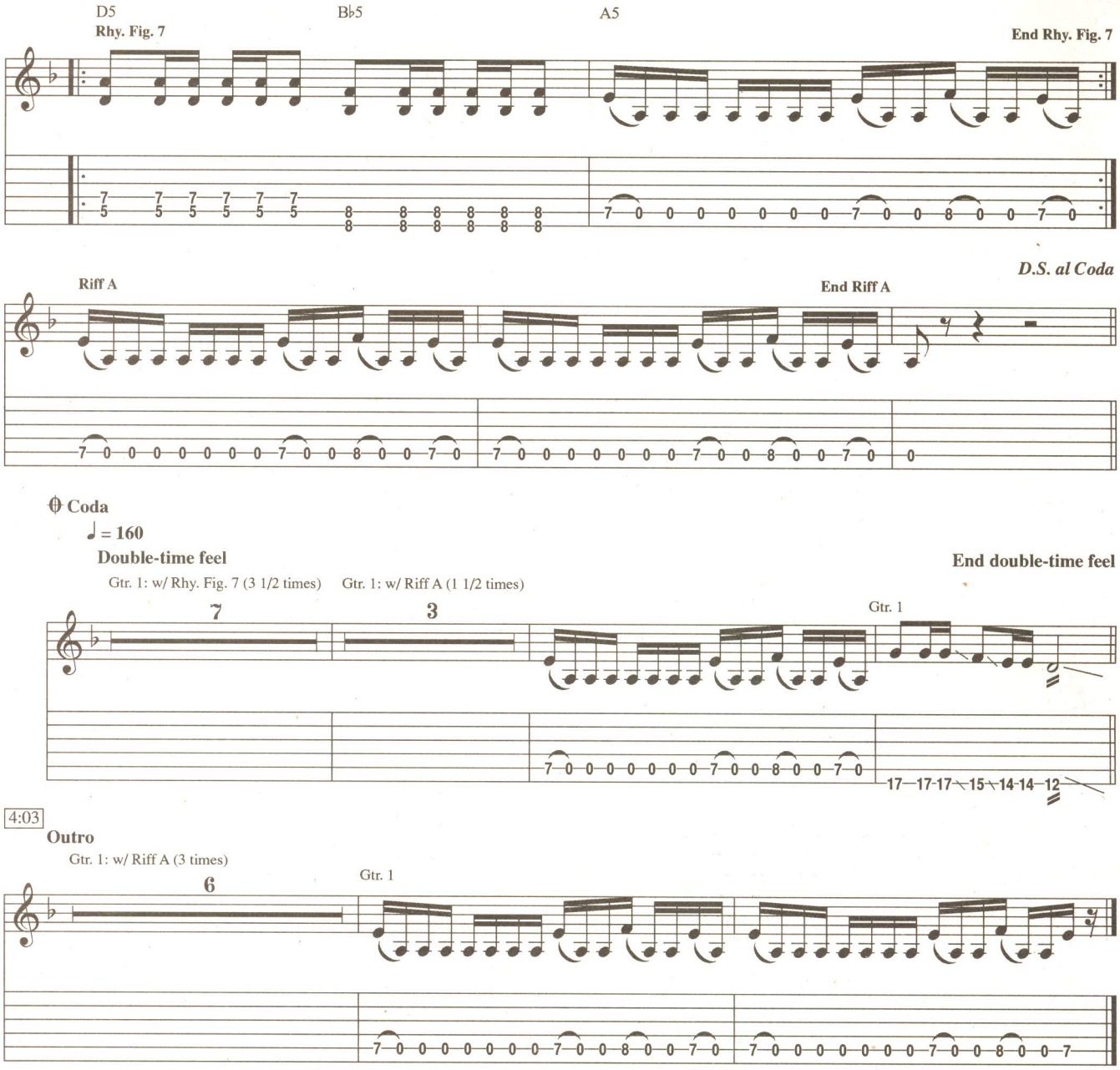
Bridge

♩ = 160

Double-time feel

play 4 times





Lyrics

Verse 1
Barbarisms by Barb'ras
With pointed heels.
Victorious victories kneel
For brand new spankin' deals.
Marching forward hypocritic
And hypnotic computers.
You depend on our protection,
Yet you feed us lies from the tablecloth.

Chorus
Everybody's goin' to the party,
Have a real good time.
Dancin' in the desert,
Blowing up the sunshine.

Verses 2 & 3
Kneeling roses disappearing
Into Moses's dry mouth.
Breaking into Fort Knox
Stealing our intentions.
Hangars sitting, dripped in oil,
Crying freedom.
Handed to obsoletion,
Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth.

Bridge
Blast off, it's party time,
And we don't live in a fascist nation.
Blast off, it's party time,
And where the fuck are you?
Where the fuck are you?
Where the fuck are you?
Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?

Outro
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
They always send the poor.
They always send the poor.