Incubus - Talk Shows On Mute (versão 2)

Tom: C	Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction
VERSOS	C Am Quick, your time is almost up, make 'em forget that they're the moth
REFRÃO F G	C Am Edging in towards the flame, burn into obscurity
E -13- B -13- G -24- D -35- A -35-	C Am Still and transfixed, the electric sheep but dreaming up your fate C Am We judge you from the card castle, comfort all America
E -xx- SOLO	F G Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, yeh
C Am Take a bow, pack on powder, wash 'em out with buzzing lights C Am	F G Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction
Pay an audience to care, "impress me" personality C Am	F G Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction
Still and transfixed, the electric sheep are dreaming of your face C Am Enjoy you from the chemical, comfort all America	C Am Your foundation is canyoning, fault lines should be worn with pride C Am I hate to say it, but you're so much more
F G	You're so much more endearing with the sound turned off

Acordes

