

Tom: C

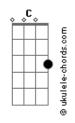
MGMT - 4th Dimensional Transition

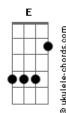
I feel your racing heart My liquid silver arms extended These waves aren't far apart Black gold in clawfoot tubs unchanging I am fire, where's my form?

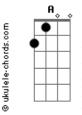
A Am B Whisper crimson I intrude There's light beneath your eyes New overtones in view Endless form, endless time (little different for the next verse) If what they say is true You are a shadow in the fourth dimension To float away with you We see the corners where nothing happens While we drifted we were one

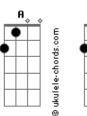
Ceilings lifted walls were gone You speak the language of the breeze All your leaves were meant for me The love that every person wants to be (instrumental verse part) Stuck together, I don't like revealing secrets I'll live inside your lips if you won't laugh My heaving hands on rotten fruit at last Fallow fingers, there's a surface I can count on She'd fit inside my heart and take it over Till her cape got blown into my red lungs Either there's a purpose Or I'm heading out at breakfast Take a drink, take a drag One more coffee, ugly hat

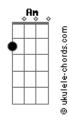
Acordes

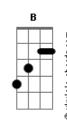


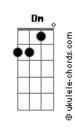












And I am gone

No more mirrors, woolen bag

