

MGMT - Brian Eno

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Tom: G
                                                                He's Brian Eno (Brian Eno)
  Dm
So tired
                                                                Brian Eno! (Brian Eno!)
Bbm
Soul searching
                                                                When I was stuck he'd make me memorize elaborate curses
I followed the sounds to a cathedral
                                                                Tinctures and formulas
                                                                To ditch the choir and flip the verses
             Bbm
Imagine my surprise to find that they were produded by Brian
                                                                My whole foundation came unglued
                                                                When I tried to humanize by ambient light
Verso:
                                                               Refrão:
                                                               Dipping swords in metaphors yeah
Past the gates
                                                                But what does he know?
                                                                He's go the whole world behind him
Quite stark
                                                               He's Brian Eno (Brian Eno)
                                                               Brian Eno! (Brian Eno!)
The roses trimmed and the windows dark
                                                               He promised pretty worlds and all the silence I could dream of
I see the walls through a limestone crack
                                                                          Bbm
                       A2
                                                                Dm
Not red, not blue, not yellow, but black
                                                                Brian Peter George St. John
                          Am (barre)
                                                                Le Baptiste de la Salle Eno
And all the space left for you
If the sky was synthesized you'd probably know
                                                                Well all alone by the oldest stone where the shade trees grow
                                                                (What does he know?)
             Bbm
                                                                                   Bm
He taught me many things
                                                                The creature by the water feature with a ghostly glow
                                                                (Brian Eno!)
                 A2
The wisdom of o' bleak stratagems
                                                                Yeah, he's making sure that time's preserved well
                 Bbm
The prophet of a sapphire soul
                                                                We reap what we sow
                A2
Presented through creative freedoms
                                                                (What does he know?)
                        Am (barre)
And everything I say is true
                                                                We're always one step behind him
'Cause if i was telling lies it'd probably show
                                                               He's Brian Eno! (Brian Eno!)
                                                                Yeah, I can tell that he's doing well yeah
Refrão:
                    Rm
I can tell that he's kind of smiling
                                                                What does he know? (What does he know?!)
But what does he know?
                                                                I'm always one step behind him
We're always one step behind him
                                                               He's Brian Eno! (Brian Eno!)
Acordes
                                Bbn
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