

MGMT - Future Reflections

Tom: E

(intro)

(verse)

And there were ^Afuture reflections

On the face and the hands ^E

On a ^Agreen colored island ^E

On a primitive man

It was the ^Afuture reflecting

It felt familiar but new ^E

A street was ^Amissing a building

The kids had something to do ^E

^{Gbm} There was a ^Efeeling the spirit was ^Bleaving

Red like a marker ^A

^{Gbm} So my tribe, ^Ewith my knife

^B Cut the heart from a ^Alonely life

I saw patterns on floorboards

Deep in the dust was a leader

Someone was walking on floorboards

Turned them from oak to cedar

He can assess the situation

I wrapped a string around my finger

Into the forest with the young ones

I don't expect to be a winner

^{Gbm} But as long as you feel it ^E

I'm a believer ^B

My heart is phosphor ^A

^{Gbm} Sea rolls, ^Edeath tolls

^B Break the surface don't break my bones ^A

^{Gbm} Off of the trail and off of your hands and ^B

Onto a new plan ^A

^{Gbm} Is the cost ^Eto stay lost

^B Forever in an empty skin ^A

^{Bb} Pale and thin

^B If it's good, or if it's fortune, I can't tell ^{Bb}

But pieces come together for some reason just as well ^E

^B Their guns couldn't see us

There's a sea outside my door ^{Bb}

^A And one day I'll appreciate

The rush of blood and the washed out beat of the shore ^{Dbm} ^B

And remember what it felt like ^E

To be alone ^{Dbm} ^B

Sitting in the sunlight ^A ^E

All alone ^{Dbm} ^B ^A ^E

(progression) ^{Dbm} ^B ^A ^E

Acordes

