

# MGMT - Little Dark Age

tom:  
 Breathing in the dark, lying on its side  
 The ruins of the day painted with a scar  
 And the more I straighten out  
 The less it wants to try  
 The feelings start to rot, one wink at a time, oh

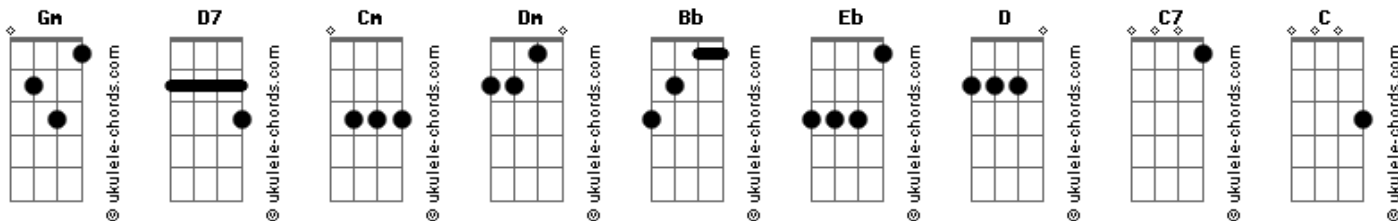
[Refrão 1]

Forgiving who you are for what you stand to gain  
 Just know that if you hide, it doesn't go away  
 When you get out of bed don't end up stranded  
 Horrified with each stone  
 On the stage my little dark age

( Gm )

[Segunda Parte]

## Acordes



Picking through the cards, knowing what's nearby  
 The carvings on the face say they find it hard  
 And the engine's failed again  
 All limits of disguise  
 The humor's not the same coming from denial, oh

[Refrão 2]

I grieve in stereo, the stereo sounds strange  
 I know that if you hide, it doesn't go away  
 If you get out of bed and find me standing  
 All alone, open-eyed  
 Burn the page my little dark age

[Final] Gm Dm C7 C  
 Gm D7 Gm D7  
 Gm Dm C7 C  
 Gm D7 Gm D7