

MGMT - Of Moons, Birds And Monsters

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Intro: dução ao vivo:
                                                              Made me a shadow in the shape of wonder
                                                                          Dbm
                                                              The waves of black
                                                              Dbm
                                                                                         Ab
                                                              If she's going under I can hold my breath till the sky comes
Verso
                                                              back
                                                              Or drown like a rat, rat, rat
                                      Ah
Why'd you cut holes in the face of the moon base?
                                                                            В
                       Dbm
Don't you know about the temperature change
      F
                Ab
                                                              Solo
In the cold black shadow?
       В
Are you mad at your walls
                                                              To catch a monster
                Dbm
Or hoping that an unknown force can repair things for you?
                                                              We make a movie
                       Dbm
                                               Е
                                                              Bb
Pardon all the time that you've thrown into your pale grey
                                                              Set the tempo
garden?
                                                              And cut and cut its brains out
If the ship will never come you've got to move along
                                                              A|- Ab
                                                              Dbm
                                                                                     Gbm
                                                              It will inspire on the burning pyre
Refrão
                                                              Half the distance
                        Ab
Even a bird would want a taste of dirt from abyssal dark
                                                              Half the motion
           Е
                            Ab
                                                              Communication
The prick of a feather could make a kingdom burn and the
                                                                                      A - Gbm - Ab
                                                              It's easy as the ocean
bloodshed start
           Dbm
The falling apart
Acordes
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Е

