

# MGMT - Of Moons, Birds And Monsters

Tom: E  
Intro: dução ao vivo:

B  
Verso

Dbm E Ab  
Why'd you cut holes in the face of the moon base?  
B E Dbm  
Don't you know about the temperature change  
E Ab  
In the cold black shadow?  
B A  
Are you mad at your walls  
B Dbm E Ab  
Or hoping that an unknown force can repair things for you?  
B Dbm E Ab  
Pardon all the time that you've thrown into your pale grey garden?  
B A B A  
If the ship will never come you've got to move along

A  
Refrão

Dbm E Ab A B Dbm  
Even a bird would want a taste of dirt from abyssal dark  
Dbm E Ab A B  
A  
The prick of a feather could make a kingdom burn and the bloodshed start  
B Dbm  
The falling apart

Dbm E Ab A  
Made me a shadow in the shape of wonder  
B Dbm  
The waves of black  
Dbm E Ab A B A  
If she's going under I can hold my breath till the sky comes back  
B A B  
Or drown like a rat, rat, rat  
A B  
He's a rat!

Solo

Ab  
To catch a monster  
A  
We make a movie  
Bb  
Set the tempo  
B  
And cut and cut its brains out  
A| - Ab  
Dbm Gb Gbm A  
It will inspire on the burning pyre  
Ab  
Half the distance  
A  
Half the motion  
Bb  
Communication  
B A - Gbm - Ab  
It's easy as the ocean

Fim

## Acordes

