

MGMT - Siberian Breaks

Tom: C

PARTE 1 (00:00)

Am C7M Am C7M
Bbm Cm Bbm Cm

A7M

Am C7M
Sleep as the goer
Am C7M
the bridge that watches the light speed thru
Bbm Cm
and cries while the spirit stumbles
Bbm Cm A7M
and inside missile for the protection of you

Am C7M
maybe it's silet
Am C7M
the voice can't bear anymore strain
Bbm Cm
but speak without even knowing
Bbm Cm
and streams outside in the direction of truth

A7M Em
A7M Em

PARTE 2 (01:26)

Gm C Dm
there's no reason there's no secret to decode
Gm C Dm G
if you can't save it, leave it dying on the road
Gm C Dm
wide open arms can feel so cold
C
so cold
Em Gb
feel so cold

D Dbm Bm E

PARTE 3 (02:10)

A
balance the books, the ledges, the loons
A Gbm
the disappointed look on the faces
E
that squint at the moon
Dbm Bm
let's see it with shadows enhance
Dbm D
and then vote to decide who'll advance
A
silver jet plane, making a turn
Gbm E
exciting the brain that expects it to crash and then burn
Dbm Bm
it's not the life lesson I'd've guessed
Dbm D
if you're conscious you must be depressed
A Dbm
or at least cynical
Em
but someone might still eat the steaks
Gb
even if they're tough
D
spending the day
Dbm
chewing the fat
Bm E A
floating away isn't roguh but it's not enough
A

oh marianne, pass me the joint the sandpaper's tan
Gbm E
go-getters are surfing the point
Dbm Bm
and london's a cratch on the lens
Dbm D
it's over before it begins
A
silk 'round her neck falls down to her shoulders
Fm E
the older I get, the more I suspect there's a trick
Dbm Bm
but really there's no trip at all
Dbm D
that doesn't result in a fall
A Dbm
or a faltering
Em
but something might spit out the bait
Gb
even if it's real
D
rolling away
Dbm
missing a spoke
Bm E A Dbm
close to the ground like a wheel but it's not enough
D
holding the line
Dbm
clutching the phone
Bm E A
nobly wasting the night, but it isn't right
Gb
it's not right
D
smelling for blood
Dbm
praying for rain
Bm E A
running away isn't rough, but it's not enough

A

PARTE 4 (04:56)

Eb Gm Cm Fm Cm
the low tide is telling me, when it's over,
Bb Dm Gm
to breathe in everything exposed
Eb Gm Cm Fm Cm
and comes back to cover me in a blanket
Bb Dm Gm
being here's always changing tunes

Cm Bb F F7
Dm G Am Gm
Em

PARTE 5 (06:08)

Dm G7 Am Am Em A7 x4
Dm G7 Am Am Em A7
the empty sky surrounds me but i can't see at all
Dm G7 Am Am Em A7
wide open arms can feel so cold
Dm G7 Am Am Em A7
and you can sit beside me and tell me what it's worth
Dm G7 Am Am Em A7
but I hope I die before i get sold
Dm G7 Am Em A7
I hope I die before I get sold
Dm G7 Am Am Em A7
I'd rather die before I get sold

PARTE 6 (08:22)

Dm C G
if you find the soul that you lost

E Am
frozen in a starry void
Dm C G
take it within and hope the sight of blood
C7M
can will signs of life to return
Dm C G
back to the way that it was
E Am
long before it made a noise
Dm C G
to keep on quietly reminding you
C7M
what's never created or destroyed

Dm7 C7M
Dm7

Am C7M
wake as the swell peaks
Am C7M
the close-outs drowning the birds with roars
Bbm Cm
and howls scare the new unkindness
Bbm Cm A7M
that picks and laughs at the carrion scene

Am C7M
forces you see breath can
Am C7M
always go into hiding
Bbm Cm
and wait 'til it passes over
Bbm Cm
or stay far gone for all eternity

PARTE 7 (09:12)

A Abm (repete até o final)

Acordes