

Tame Impala - Forty One Mosquitoes Flying

Tom: D

D
 Lazy bones and no concern sees forty one mosquitoes flying in formation,
G F Eb
 I'm alright, but my pet cockroach died of starvation.
G F Eb D
 Sleep till late, i won't mind if we do nothing today.
G f Eb D
 Come and stay, bring your friends, who needs floor space anyway?

D G F Eb D
 So do you not want me to come over?
D G F Eb D
 So do you not want me to come over?

Eb D
 Not much we know
Eb D
 So off we go.
Eb D
 Ahhh ahhh

D
 The other side of the land,

G F
 They like my brain,
Eb
 They don't waste time
D
 And they don't wait.
D
 They can do what they want,
G F Eb D
 As long as i don't have to concentrate.
G F Eb D
 Broken drums, thriving dreams, not much else between these walls.

G F Eb D
 One more, i am already gone but duty calls.

D G F Eb D
 So do you not want me to come over?
D G F Eb D
 So do you not want me to come over?

Eb D
 Not much we know
Eb D
 So off we go.
Eb D
 Ahhh ahhh

Acordes

