

# 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

