

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

