

## **Arcade Fire - Antichrist Television Blues**

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Tom: G
Don't Wanna work in the building downtown
No I don't Wanna work in the building downtown
I don't know what I'm gonna do
Cuz the planes keep crashing on us two by two
Don't Wanna work in the building downtown
No I don't wanna see you when the planes hit the ground
Don't Wanna work in the building downtown
Don't Wanna work in the building downtown
Parking the cars in the underground
Their voices when they scream, well they make no sound
I wanna see the cities rust
and the trouble makers riding on the back of the bus
Dear god i'm a good christian man
In your glory, I know you understand
You gotta work hard and you gotta get paid
My girl's thirteen but she don't act her age
She can sing like a bird in a cage
Oh Lord, if you could see her when she's up on that stage!
You know that i'm a god fearing man
You know that i'm a god fearing man
well i just gotta know if it's part of your plan
to seat my daughters there by your right hand
I know that you'll do what's right Lord
For they are the lanterns and you are the light
  Now i'm overcome
   By the light of day
my lips are near but my heart is far away
   tell me what to say
       I'll be your mouthpiece!
Into the light of the bridge that burns
As I drive from the city with the money that I earned
Into the black of a starless sky
I'm staring into nothing and i'm asking you why:
Lord will you make her a star So the world can see who you
really are
Little girl, you're old enough to understand
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You'll always be a stranger in a strange strange land
Men are gonna come while you're fast asleep
So you better just stay close and hold on to me
If my little mockingbird don't sing
Well then daddy won't buy no diamond ring
Dear god would you send me a child
oh god would you send me a child
Cuz i wanna put it up on the tv screen
so the world can see what your true word means
ill know it when you send me a sign
cuz i just gotta know if i'm wastin' my time!
   Now i'm overcome
   By the light of day
my lips are near but my heart is far away
   Now the war is won
   How come nothing tastes good?
oh you're such a sensitive child
you know you're such a sensitive child
I know you're tired, but it's alright
just need you to sing for me tonight
you can have your day in the sun
you know god loves the sensitive ones
oh my little bird in a cage
oh my little bird in a cage
I need you to get up for me, up on that stage
Show the men that you're too old for your age
Now ain't the time for fear
But if you don't take it, it'll disappear!
Oh my little mockingbird sing
Oh my little mockingbird sing
I need you to get up for me on the stage for me honey
Show the men it's not about the money
Wanna hold a mirror up to the world
so that they can see themselves inside my little girl
Do you know where i was at your age?
Any idea where i was at your age
I was was working downtown for the minimum wage
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and I'm not gonna let you just throw it all away  ${\color{red} \mathbf{D}}$ 

I'm through being cute, I'm through being nice
C
Tell me lord am I the anti-christ?!

## **Acordes**

