

The Cat Empire - Go

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Tom: C
Intro: Dm Am
                                                            There's a lot of old gods in the deep
                                                                               Dm
                                                            Maybe you could see them if you weren't just standing
           Αm
                   Em
Now take a look at what you see
                 Em
Do a little walking in your sleep
                                                             Staring at some message on your omnipresent phone
                                                                          F
             Dm
                   Α
All around the garden shoots of green
                                                             You're so goddamn materialistic,
              Dm
                    A Dm
All around the world are human beings, they're crying out
                                                            man you've got to let it go
           Am
Living in a dream
                                                             (Dm Am)
                Am
                           Em
Some of them are nightmares, some of them sweet
                                                             There's going to be a thunder in the hills
            Dm
Every now and then someone starts to sing
                                                                                 Am
                                                                                         Em
                                                             There's going to be a red moon in the sky
            Dm
Every now and then but you're just standing there and
                                                                         Dm
                                                                                 Α
                                                                                          Dm
                                                             People never do what they've been told
                                                                                    Dm
Staring at some message on your omnipresent phone
                                                            You're going to have to hold your loved ones to you through
             F
You're so goddamn materialistic,
                                                             the night
man you've got to let it go
                                                             Underneath the sky
                                                             Turning out the lights
( Dm Am )
                                                                      Am
                    Em
                                                             Everybody comes in by the fire
                                                                         Dm
Now I don't know what you've been told
                                                             Dance the night away
          Am
                 Fm
                        Am
Every little goldfish is not gold
                                                             She looks into your eyes and are you standing there just
Every little viper's not your friend
            Dm A Dm
And a million dollars is not how this story ends
                                                             Staring at some message on your omnipresent phone
Doesn't mean a thing
                                                             You're so goddamn materialistic,
                           Em
Catch it on the wind, throw it to the sea
                                                            man you've got to let it go
Acordes
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