

## Alt-J - Pusher

tom: G

If you're willing to wait for the love of your life  
 Please wait by the line  
 And you know dispersive prisms rainbow  
 But my native optimism isn't broken by the light

The idea of life without company fell suddenly  
 It crashed through the ceiling on me  
 And pinned me to the pine  
 And layer upon layer of hope and doubt  
 Will crush bones to oil in time

Are you a pusher or are you a puller?  
 I pull the weight towards me  
 And I lack the zest of a lemon, looking forward  
 Unless I have a woman pushing me

A canopy of red-billed quelea  
 Passed over the blue

A five hour flock, not one dives down  
 To tell you the truth

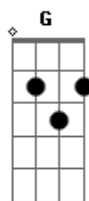
As night falls, a quelea crawls  
 And whispers on his last wings:  
 So abundant are we, left alone I shall be  
 But a waited phone never rings

Are you a pusher or are you a puller?  
 I pull the weight towards me  
 And I lack the zest of a lemon, looking forward  
 Unless I have a woman pushing me

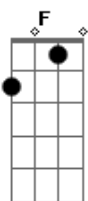
Are you a pusher or are you a puller?  
 We could hold hands for fifteen minutes in the sauna  
 We could hold hands for a pool length under water  
 I can push and pull  
 Her

If you're willing to wait for the love of your life  
 Please wait by the line

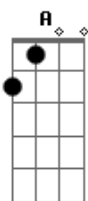
## Acordes



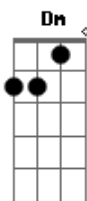
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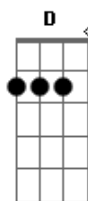
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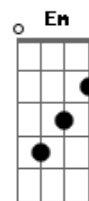
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