Animal Collective - Floridada

Tom: Ab Crooked state lines, [Polka dot signs] **G**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 1ª casa Say that this place is, [A state of mind] Intro: G Pretty lip girls, [Paint me the halls] [Verse 1] C Not on a street, [Not near a mall] Child [of limousines] Raise me a thumb, [From human skin] What's the best place, [That you have seen] That isn?t judged by, [Where it begins] D All of the hands, [That you have shook] Show me the clams, [Show me the pearls] Home of the queen of, [Everything fancy] Mail me a note, [Sent from a world] G Is there a smell, [That you can tell] That isn?t so far, [And always right here] Where all the boundaries, [Have disappeared] Gives you some peace, [Sends you to hell] G All of the beds, [That you have yearned] And all the nights, [Are stitched with a glue] Is there a dream to, [Where you?d return] That?s sticking to me, [And I?ll stick to you] D And I?ll take your hands, [You?ll take my face] Where is the plight, [With the most stars] And everywhere home will, [Be a good place] Where do you drink, [By Echo guitars] What?s the best shore, [Seen from a boat] [Pre-Chorus 2] C I found myself there a collagin? with all of the human race Miniature heads that, [Color the shore line] G If you could rest, [A minute to tell] [A dancer from Ghana,] Smiling in Tijuana Get me some grass, [Iridescent shells] I Frankenstein java with touches of Prada and corn on the D plates I know there?s a nest, [Fit with a hatch] [A smear of gardenia,] In the fair hair of Sweden Sunset a glowin?, [Makes us all sweaty] And maybe I actually visited some sort of mythical place [Pre-Chorus 1] [Or was it a future,] Connected by sutures G Well, I don?t even know where to begin or how I should start Oh let?s go get lost in the image I made of the everywhere these days place D D [The green mountain south or,] The Clay of the westerns [I see the lads from Osaka,] Dyed in FloriDada The Maryland meadows at midnight they do have a misty grace [Chorus] D [Take a trip to blue bayou,] Find Roy Orbison cryin? Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida A continent molded from glass or maybe a town I can taste FloriDada, FloriDada [Dresses that glow on,] Girls from Barcelona Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida I wanna discover the key and open the everywhere place FloriDada, FloriDada [A mix of sky from Montana,] Dipped in FloriDada [Bridge] [Chorus] (Where?s) [the bridge that?s gonna take me home] Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida D A bridge that someone?s fighting over FloriDada, FloriDada [A bridge that someone?s paying for] Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida A bridge so old so let it go FloriDada, FloriDada x4 [Chorus] x2 [Verse 2] Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida Old [demented men] FloriDada, FloriDada С Where is the place, [We can extend] Flori, Flori, Flori, Flori, Florida

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