

Beck - Static

Tom: **A**
Intro: riff

A **A A D** **D D**
it's so easy to laugh at yourself
and all those jokes have already been written
seems like another vain attempt
to let yourself fall out of the oven

E E E
holy mountains
D
they look so tired
E E E D A
and it's a perfect day to lock yourself inside

who you foolin' with the fools are right
it's the same thing but it's almost as different
hard to tell when it pacifies your mind
leaves you stranded with a broken engine
lazy desert looks so mangled
let me drown in a convalescent bliss

E

G Bm D A
get up from your bed of rest
G Bm D A
been a long time since you've lived
Gb G
but the static in your mind
A Gb
leaves you hollow and unkind
G D A
with a shock electric wave turns you on.

you've been flunked out of the devils house
delinquent hygienes are so abrasive
some distortion that's never been known
on the treadmill you've been runnin' forever

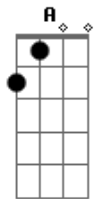
holy mountains, they look so tired
and it's a perfect day to lock yourself inside

(**A E**) 4x

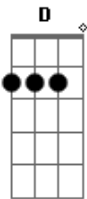
begone

A Ab G Gb F A

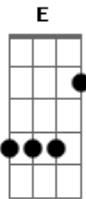
Acordes



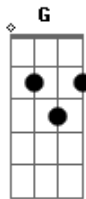
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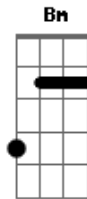
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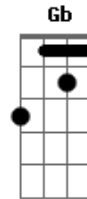
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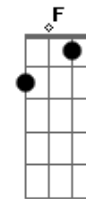
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