

# Bright Eyes - A Machine Spiritual (In The People's Key)

tom:  
[Primeira Parte]

The people's key  
Ringing through arena seats  
The black machine  
Played it all from memory  
A fever dream  
Well, I'll come back eventually  
To wade into the water  
Another and another  
[Pré-Refrão]

We go  
Form some kind of code  
The bodies float  
And form some kind of code  
The bodies float  
Someone's out to know  
[Refrão]

Papa hobo  
Don't hide your eyes  
Mother mountain  
Don't kill your unborn child  
His day is coming  
His day is coming  
[Segunda Parte]

A question burns  
Beneath the centuries of dirt  
That voice you've heard  
Well, every head's a different world  
Well, mine's concerned  
I boarded up the windows  
A catatonic plateau  
A backwards black-faced minstrel show  
[Pré-Refrão]

Acordes

So just let me go  
The prisoner moans  
Oh, just let me go  
The prisoner moans  
No one has to know  
[Refrão]

Eva braun went to dye her hair  
Little hitler sighs in his giant's chair  
And dreamed of nowhere  
And dreamed of nowhere  
And dreamed  
( Fm C Fm C )  
[Terceira Parte]

The people's key  
Ringing filling everything  
The theme repeats  
Thinner than the galaxy  
Impart to me  
Your wisdom and eventually  
I'll float into the ether  
Another from another  
[Pré-Refrão]

We grow  
Form some kind of code  
A flesh at bone  
We form some kind of code  
A flesh at bone  
No, you're not alone  
[Refrão]

History bows and it steps aside  
In the jungle there's columns of purple light  
We're starting over  
We're starting over  
We're starting  
We're starting

