

Incubus - Talk show on mute

Tom: C

a musica se baseia nessa intro

refrao q e diferente sempre dois compassos em cada acorde

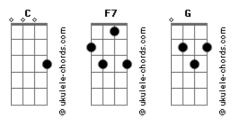
I F7 I G I

Take a bow Pack on powder Wash 'em out with buzzing lights Pay an audience to care 'Impress me' personality

Still and transfixed The electric sheep are dreaming of your face Enjoy you from the chemical Comfort all America

Come one, come all

Acordes



Yeah, three, two, one... Lights! camera! transaction!

Quick, Your time is almost up Make 'em forget that they're the moth Edging in towards the flame Burn into obscurity

Still and transfixed
The electric sheep but dreaming up your fate
We judge you from the card castle
Comfort all America

Come one, come all

Yeah, three, two, one... Lights! camera! transaction!

Your foundation is canyoning
Fault lines should be worn with pride
I hate to say it
But you're so much more
You're so much more endearing with the sound turned off