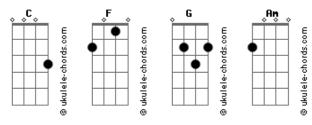


## Incubus - Talk Shows On Mute (versão 2)

```
Tom: C
                                                                Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction
  VERSOS
                                                               the moth
 REFRÃ0
A | -3---5-
S0L0
 Take a bow, pack on powder, wash 'em out with buzzing lights
Am
Pay an audience to care, "impress me" personality
                                                                                  G
Still and transfixed, the electric sheep are dreaming of your C
face
Enjoy you from the chemical, comfort all America
                                                               I hate to say it, but you're so much more
                                                               You're so much more endearing with the sound turned off
Acordes
```



Quick, your time is almost up, make 'em forget that they're Edging in towards the flame, burn into obscurity Still and transfixed, the electric sheep but dreaming up your We judge you from the card castle, comfort all America Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, yeh Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction Your foundation is canyoning, fault lines should be worn with