Jonathan Larson - LCD Readout

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                tom:
                Eb
Intro: Eb  Db  Eb  Db

[Primeira Parte]

Eb             Bbm
Liquid crystal digital readout
Eb                  Bbm7
Floating on a sea of gray
Eb            Bbm7
Help me fall asleep
                Eb                  Bbm
I'm tired, it's nearly the break of day

[Refrão 1]

Cm              Ab7M
Never stopping, always running
     Cm         Ab7M      Gm  Bb
Your characters fade into one
Cm          Bb                  Cm
Comforting, convenient. Silently mocking us
Abm                    Eb     Bb
Reminding us of our mortality

[Segunda Parte]

Eb             Bbm
Liquid crystal digital readout
  Eb              Bbm7
Dividing the day away
Eb               Bbm7
Counting slowly, measuring moments
   Eb                              Bbm7
If you could talk, what would you say?

[Refrão 2]

         Cm7             Ab7M  Ab
When the one becomes the two
         Cm     Ab        Gm  Bb
Then the two is all there is
         Cm             Bb
Until it fades into the three
        Fm                Abm      Bb
And the two has vanished, like the one, but

[Ponte]

Eb                  Ab
Can one moment mean more than the rest?
         Eb                    Ab
Like the moment when she kissed me?
Gm                  Ab
Was it real? And the others fake?
          Fm         Bb                  Eb
Or did my heart play a dirty trick on my mind?
                   Ab
Did Elizabeth see into my soul?
          Eb             Ab
Was there even a soul to see?
Gm                          Ab
Clock on the wall, you say don't waste the time
       Fm    Bb
Or the energy to find out

[Terceira Parte]

Eb             Bbm7
Liquid crystal digital readout
Eb                  Bbm7
Winking at us night and day
Eb            Bbm
Easy does it. There's no point
     Eb                        Bbm7
Draw no conclusions, that's the way

[Refrão 3]
         Cm                  Ab
There is no redemption, just perfect faces
Cm          Ab        Gm         Bb
Look at the colors, enjoy the display
Cm                  Bb
Cast no shadow, make no impression
         F         Fm     Abm  Bb
There is no empathy, only apathy, so

[Ponte 2]

Eb              Ab
No moment means more than the rest
          Eb                  Ab
Like that moment she held my hand
Gm                    Ab
It wasn't real. It was empty and fake
       Fm           Bb                  Eb
And my heart played a dirty trick on my mind
                    Ab
How could anyone see into my soul
             Eb                    Ab
'Cause there isn't a soul there to see?
Gm        Ab
Anyway, I don't have the time
        Fm    Bb       Eb  Bbm7
Nor the energy to find out

[Quarta Parte]

Eb             Bbm
Liquid crystal digital readout
Eb                  Bbm7
Laughing at us all the way
Eb                    Bbm                 Eb
No limits, no ties, just lies. No roots, no trees
         Bbm7
No trees No

[Final]

      Cm            Ab
There is no God, or love, just time
         Cm          Ab              Gm         Bb
Saying, "Do what you will. Nothing's real today."
       Cm                  Bb
We are fleeting numbers and images
         Cm             Ab
Like the liquid crystal digital readout
Eb            Bb     Eb   Bbm  Eb
Floating on a sea of gray
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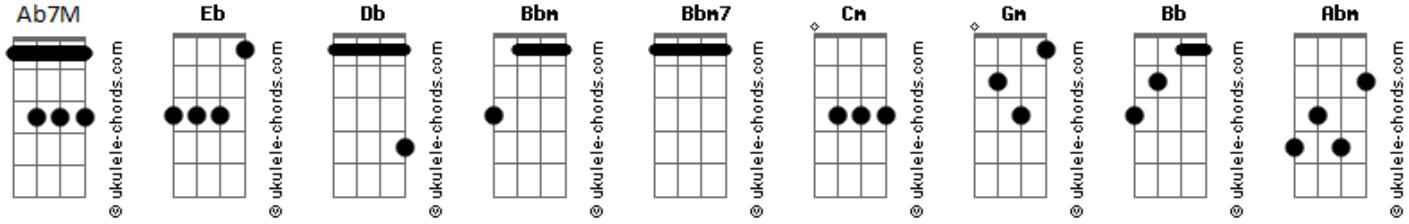
Acordes



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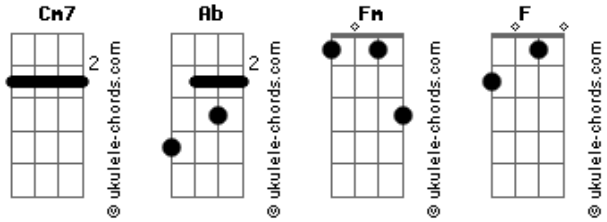

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