## Jonathan Larson - LCD Readout

tom:

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Eb
Intro: Eb Db Eb Db
[Primeira Parte]
            Bbm
Fh
Liquid crystal digital readout
Fb
                 Bbm
Floating on a sea of gray
EbBbmHelp me fall asleep
            Eb
                               Bbm
I'm tired, it's nearly the break of day
[Refrão 1]
Cm
             Ab
Never stopping, always running
 Cm Ab Gm Bb
Your characters fade into one
Cm Bb Cm
Comforting, convenient. Silently mocking us
             Eb Bb
Abm
Reminding us of our mortality
[Segunda Parte]
            Bbm
Liquid crystal digital readout
 Fb
              Bbm
Dividing the day away
Eb
             Bbm
Counting slowly, measuring moments
 Eb
                            Bbm
If you could talk, what would you say?
[Refrão 2]
                   Ab Ab
       Cm
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
FmAbmBbAnd the two has vanished, like the one, but
[Ponte]
              Ab
Fb
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?
                     Ab
Clock on the wall, you say don't waste the time 
Fm Bb
Acordes
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Or the energy to find out [Terceira Parte] Fb Bbm Liquid crystal digital readout Eb Bbm Winking at us night and day Eb Bbm Easy does it. There's no point Bbm Eb 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] 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 FmBbEbAnd my heart played a dirty trick on my mind Ab How could anyone see into my soul Eb 'Cause there isn't a soul there to see? Gm Ab Anyway, I don't have the time Fm Bb Eb Bbm Nor the energy to find out [Ouarta Parte] Bbm Liquid crystal digital readout Fb Bbm Laughing at us all the way Bbm Fh No limits, no ties, just lies. No roots, no trees Bbm No trees No [Final] Cm There is no God, or love, just time Cm Cm Ab Gm Bl 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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