

MGMT - Flash Delirium

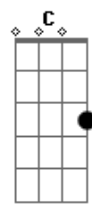
Tom: C
Intro: Dm

F
Mild apprehension
Dm A
Blank dreams of the coming fun
F
Distort the odds of a turnaround
Dm A
Gut screams out next to none
B
So turn it on
E
Tune it in
A
And stay inert
F
You say "I've got the backbone"
Dm A
The back way to escape the gun
F
Climbing a tree with a missing limb
Dm A
And not saving anyone
B
And now it hurts
E
To stay at home and see
A
Flash
A
The mirror ball's throwing mold
Dm
You can't get a grip if there's nothing to hold
B
See the flash catch a white lily laugh and wilt
E
So if you must smash a glass first fill it to the hilt
F
Plants
A
As far as I know are still,
C A
Still bending toward the light
F
And if we dance
Dm A
Until the heart explodes
F G
It'll make this place ignite
F
And even if this hall collapses
C Am F
I can stand by my pillar of hope it's just
Dm A
A case of Flash Delirium
F
Here's a growing culture
Dm
Deep inside a corpse
A
Ages stuck together
F
Taking it to the source
F
Timeless desperation
C
Pictures on a screen scream
Dm A
"hey people, what does it mean?"
(B E A)
F Fm
Comfort keeps us nice

C A
So quick to donate everything
B E
Die wolken drifting blinding smiles circling
F Fm C
And time's tingling spines
A B
Attaching hands to floor
E
The rosy-tinted
A
Flash
The hot dog's getting cold
Dm
And you'll never be as good as the Rolling Stones
B
Watch the birds in the airport gathering dirt
E
Crowd the clean magazine chick lifting up her skirt
F
Why close one eye and try to
C Am
Pledge allegiance to the sun
F Dm A
When plastic ghosts start terrorizing everyone
F G
Geometric troops aligning
C C Am
Carried up to the burial mounds
F
My earthbound heart is heavy
C Am
Your heartbeat keeps things light
F Dm A
With the violence forever threatening the night
F G
And even if this hall collapses
C Am B
I can stand by my pillar of hope and trust
E
That our heads won't bust
F Ab
Six six, five five red battleships
C
Forty earthlike planets
A
Three holes two tits
B
One fork in it's side
E
Zero tears in their eyes
(double time)
F
Sue the spiders
Ab
Sink the W:aelsh
Stab your facebook
Sell sell sell
C
Undercooked
Overdone
A
Mass adulation not so funny
B
Poisoned honey
Pseudo science
E
Silly money
A
You're my honey

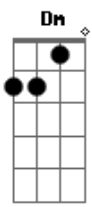
Acordes

C



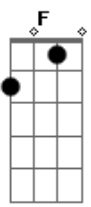
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Dm



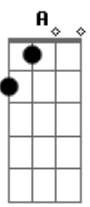
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F



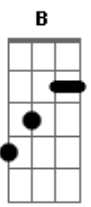
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A



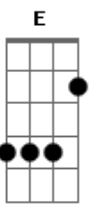
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B



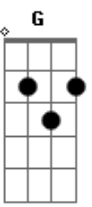
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E



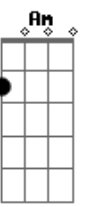
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G



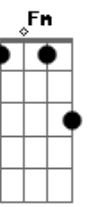
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Am



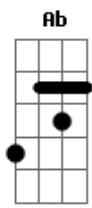
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Fm



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Ab



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