

MGMT - Little Dark Age

tom:

Breathing in the dark, lying on its side
 The ruins of the day painted with a scar
 And the more I straighten out
 The less it wants to try
 The feelings start to rot, one wink at a time, oh

[Refrão 1]

Forgiving who you are for what you stand to gain
 Just know that if you hide, it doesn't go away
 When you get out of bed don't end up stranded
 Horrified with each stone
 On the stage my little dark age

(Gm)

Picking through the cards, knowing what's nearby
 The carvings on the face say they find it hard
 And the engine's failed again
 All limits of disguise
 The humor's not the same coming from denial, oh

[Refrão 2]

I grieve in stereo, the stereo sounds strange
 I know that if you hide, it doesn't go away
 If you get out of bed and find me standing
 All alone, open-eyed
 Burn the page my little dark age

[Final] Gm Dm7 C7 C
 Gm D7 Gm D7
 Gm Dm7 C7 C
 Gm D7 Gm D7

[Segunda Parte]

Acordes

