MGMT - Pieces Of What

Tom: G

G D When the world has turned Em Paralyzed and wrong D G Cold blooded claws never offered Em Anything at all D G Past the point of love Em Shattered and untied п G Waiting to pick up the pieces Em That make it all alright С But pieces of what Em Pieces of what G D Pieces of what C Doesn't matter anymore

G D Moonlight on my floor Em Is shining through the roof G D They got the city surrounded Em

Acordes



As if I needed proof G D I forgot my fear Em I feel it's on the rise G Buried by all of the pieces Fm Falling from the sky С But pieces of what Fm Pieces of what G п Pieces of what C We used to call home

G D Pieces of what C We used to call home

G D Lay my dragon's teeth Em And shallow water steel G D At the belgian gates Em I'm waiting for my meal