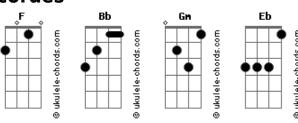


Mø - No Mythologies To Follow

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Intro: Gm Eb Gm F
        Gm Eb Bb F
Born free, hanging in the trees
And waiting for the duties coming for me
All we ever do is count the time, following something
Riddles in their diamond rings
      Fb
Please cure the disease
Come on, baby, get a pretty picture of me
While the world is dreaming about gold
Digging in their holes, oh, digging in their sleepless dreams
You make me wanna spit on your honor
Go with the bus waiting 'round the corner
          Gm
To seek the fire and my desires
           Bh
If we could all just do as I do
Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
We're the youth on our own
Waiting for our call
Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
Generation with no mythologies to follow
(Gm Eb Bb F)
           Fb
Born free, who am I to be
When nothing in the world will have to rely on me?
                    Fb
I remember good old times, the starships in your eyes
Now we're just getting drunk and die
You make me wanna waste by our wonder
Only the gods save you when I'm gone
And we walk in fire like every riot
And we do not know what to do
Acordes
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Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
We're the youth on our own
Waiting for our call
Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
Generation with no mythologies to follow
We go on and we go on, go nowhere every day
       Bb
We're trying to suppress that nothing matters anyway
Ride and ride until you're hollow
We got no mythologies to follow
         Eb
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
0oh
         Fb
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
We got no mythologies to follow
You make me wanna spit on your honor
           Bb
Go with the bus waiting 'round the corner
           Gm
To seek the fire and my desires
           Bb
If we could all just do as I do
Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
We're the youth on our own
Waiting for our call
Where, where do we go?
Where the, where the wind blows
Generation with no mythologies to follow
We go on and we go on, go nowhere every day
We're trying to suppress that nothing matters anyway
              Fb
Ride and ride until you're hollow
We got no mythologies to follow
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