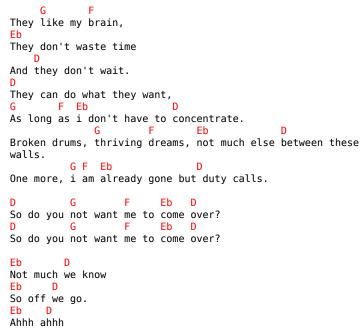


Tame Impala - Forty One Mosquitoes Flying

```
Tom: D
Lazy bones and no concern sees forty one mosquitoes flying in
formation,
                  F Eb
I'm alright, but my pet cockroach died of starvation.
G f Eb
Come and stay, bring your friends, who needs floor space
anyway?
     G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?

D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?
Not much we know
Eb
     D
So off we go.
Eb D
Ahhh ahhh
The other side of the land,
```



Acordes

