



Tame Impala - Forty One Mosquitoes Flying

Tom: D

D G F Eb
D
Lazy bones and no concern sees forty one mosquitoes flying in formation,

G F Eb D
I'm alright, but my pet cockroach died of starvation.

G F Eb D
Sleep till late, i won't mind if we do nothing today.

G f Eb D
Come and stay, bring your friends, who needs floor space anyway?

D 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?

Eb D
Not much we know

Eb D
So off we go.

Eb D
Ahhh ahhh

D
The other side of the land,

G F
They like my brain,
Eb
They don't waste time

D
And they don't wait.

D
They can do what they want,

G F Eb D
As long as i don't have to concentrate.

G F Eb D
Broken drums, thriving dreams, not much else between these walls.

G F Eb D
One more, i am already gone but duty calls.

D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?

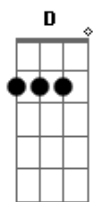
D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?

Eb D
Not much we know

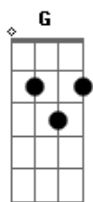
Eb D
So off we go.

Eb D
Ahhh ahhh

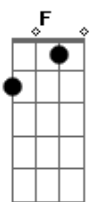
Acordes



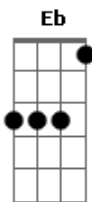
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