

**Masterfade**  
**Andrew Bird**

Intro - D

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E-----|
B-----3-----3-----|
G-----2--0/2-----2--0/2-----|
D---0-----|
A-----| Repeat
E-----|

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**Fm** **F#** **C#**  
 Well you sure didn't look like you were having any fun  
**Fm** **F#** **C#**  
 with that heavy-metal gaze they'll have to measure in tons  
**F#** **C#**  
 and when you look up at the sky  
**F#** **C#** **F#** **C#** **G#** **G#7**  
 all you see are zeros / all you see are zeros and ones  
**C#** **F#** **G#** **C#**  
 you took my hand and lead me down to watch a kewpie doll parade  
**C#** **F#** **G#** **C#**  
 we let the kittens lick our hair and drank our chalky lemonade  
**C#** **F#** **G#** **C#**  
 it's not that I just didn't care I must admit I was afraid  
**C#** **F#** **G#7** **C#**  
 and I'm awfully glad my finger's resting gently on the masterfade

**Fm** **F#** **C#**  
 the masterfade / I coulda played along  
**Fm** **F#** **C#** **F#** **C#**  
 the masterfade / I coulda played Mah Jongg / but it just takes too long  
**F#** **C#** **F#** **C#**  
 and I just can't remember / which way the east wind blows  
**G#** **Ebm** **G#** **Ebm**  
 does it matter? / If we're all matter / what's it matter does it matter  
**G#**  
 if we're all matter when we're done?  
**Ebm** **G# Ebm Fm G#7**  
 when the sky is full of zeros and ones

**C# G#sus2 G# C# / C# G#sus2 G# C# / C# C#maj7 G# C# / C# Eaug Ebm G#**

**G#sus2 C#maj7 Eaug**

E--0--	E--1--	E--1--
B--0--	B--2--	B--2--
G--4--	G--2--	G--2--
D--2--	D--0--	D--3--
A--0--	A-----	A-----
E-----	E-----	E-----

<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
I saw you standing all alone in the electrostatic rain						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
I thought at last I d found a situation you can t explain						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
with GPS you know it s all just a matter of degrees						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
your happiness won t find you underneath that canopy of trees						
<b>Fm</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>		
if the green grass is 6 the soybeans are 7						
<b>Fm</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>		
the junebugs are 8 the weeds and thistles are 11						
<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>
and if the 1s just hold thier place the 0s a smiley face						
<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>G#7</b>
when they come floating down from the heavens						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
you took my hand and lead me down to watch a papillon parade						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
we let the kittens lick our hair and drank our chalky lemonade						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
you squeezed my hand and told me softly that I shouldn t be afraid						
<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>G#</b>		<b>C#</b>
cause all the while your finger s resting gently on the masterfade						
<b>Fm</b>		<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>Fm</b>		
the masterfade I coulda played along / the masterfade						
<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>		
I coulda played Mah Jongg but it just takes too long						
<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>C#</b>
and who the hell can remember which way the east wind blows						
<b>G#</b>		<b>G#sus4</b>		<b>G#</b>		<b>G#7</b>
when your lying on the ground staring up at an inverted compass						
		<b>C#</b>				
I mean Christ who Knows?						