

Synesthesia

Andrew McMahon

Andrew McMahon // Synesthesia

<http://andrewmcmahon.com>

*Edit: I made the corrections that were commented below. Thanks!

Capo 1

C
I saw pictures from the space shuttle
 F
North America tonight
 C
I could almost see my house
 F
I could almost see the rest of my life
 C
Now my mother s in the hospital
 F
And my friends are in the news
 Am **F**
Collecting trophies for the songs they wrote
 Am **G** **C**
When we lived in the shadow of the moon

Guess I never made a gold record
And I ve never been to Mars
But I ve traveled around this world
Shooting fireworks and falling stars, and prison bars

And my father s got a decent job
I hear he s finally pulling through
There s more to life than singing songs we write
When we are in the shadow of the moon

Am **F** **C** **G**
And I see colors when I hear your voice
 Am **F** **C** **G**
Grab your wings, they re putting gravity on trial
 Am **F** **C** **G**
And I see colors, I don t hear the noise
 Am **C** **F**
Because we re only flying for a while
 Am **C** **F**
Because we re only flying for a while

I saw this picture of my niece
Twisting high above the narrow beam
And my brother looked so proud
Like he woke up in this perfect dream

And I've known you all my life
But I knew you long before that, too
Let's go dancing to the songs we wrote
When we lived in the shadow of the moon

And I see colors when I hear your voice
Grab on your wings, they're putting gravity on trial
I see colors, I don't hear the noise
Sometimes we're only flying for a while

I could love you in the falling rain
Grab your things, this is a storm we're meant to ride
Like synesthesia aboard a stalling plane
Looks like we're only flying for a while
Flying for a while

F Am
Whooooaaaaaaa (x3)

And I see colors when I hear your voice
Grab on your wings, they're putting gravity on trial
I see colors, and I don't feel the choice
Because we're only flying for a while

And I could love you in the falling rain
Grab your things, this is a storm we're meant to ride
Like synesthesia aboard a stalling plane
It's like we're only flying for a while

Am C F
Flying for a while
Flying for a while
Flying for a while
Whooooaaaaaaaaaaa

(End on F)