Transparence Asobi Seksu Capo on 1st fret С F We can figure out ways to complain there s nothin new С F Afternoons spent on a park bench where everyone acts like you Αm C Tellin you what you already new F That this time was better, or that way was better C Am Don t let me know you, I think you heard me \mathbf{F} You gave me nothing but I offered less than you Am C \mathbf{F} Throw out the doorstops and reach for the light G Am Someday is coming so we ll hold ourselves tight F Gather our mirrors, nothing feels right G С Someday is coming but we ll stay asleep tonight C If we get to sleep tonight We can laugh our heads off when no one understands And nature s working against us and chewing down the plants These for the story, I m such a criminal If anyone saw you, I d be so embarrassed At least someone loves you, words of my bathroom You sounded so desperate but I offered less than you Throw out the doorstops and reach for the light Someday is coming so we ll hold ourselves tight Gather our mirrors, nothing feels right Someday is coming but we ll stay asleep tonight С G Spelling out our daydreams Am F I m catching myself in time C G Spelling out our daydreams Am F I m catching myself in time etc.