

**A Machine Spiritual In The Peoples Key  
Bright Eyes**

This is my first tab, so pwease be kind :)

Intro: **C** (just listen for the strum. This guitar is played on keyboard (by  
Conor)  
in live shows btw)

**C**

The people s key  
Ringing through arena seats

**Am**

The black machine  
Played it all from memory

**F**

A fever dream  
Well, I ll come back eventually

**Fm**

To wade into the water  
Another and another

We go

**AM G**

Form some kind of code

**Am**

The bodies float

**G**

And form some kind of code

**Am**

The bodies float

**G**

Someone s out to know

**F**

Papa hobo

**G**

Don t hide your eyes

**F**

Mother mountain

**G**

**Am**

Don t kill your unborn child

**F C**

His day is coming

**F**

His day is coming

**C**

A question burns  
Beneath the centuries of dirt

**Am**

That voice you've heard  
Well, every head's a different world

**F**

Well, mine's concerned  
I boarded up the windows

**Fm**

A catatonic plateau  
A backwards black-faced minstrel show

**Am**                    **G**

So just let me go

**Am**

The prisoner moans

**G**

Oh, just let me go

**Am**

The prisoner moans

**G**

No one has to know

**F**                    **G**

Eva Braun went to dye her hair

**F**                    **G**                    **Am**

Little Hitler sighs in his giant's chair

**F**                    **C**

And dreamed of nowhere

**F**                    **C**

And dreamed of nowhere

**F**                    **C**

And dreamed

**C** (hold)

The people's key  
Ringing filling everything

**Am** (hold)

The theme repeats  
Thinner than the galaxy

**F** (hold)

Impart to me  
Your wisdom and eventually

**Fm** (hold)

I'll float into the ether  
Another from another

We grow

**AM G**

Form some kind of code

**Am**

A flesh at bone

**G**

We form some kind of code

**Am**

A flesh at bone

**G**

No, you re not alone

**F G**

History bows and it steps aside

**F G Am**

In the jungle there s columns of purple light

**F C**

We re starting over

**F C**

We re starting over

**F C**

We re starting

**F C**

We re starting

For comments: smucht at gmail dot com