

**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