

Photographs You Are Taking Now

Damon Albarn

When the photographs you re taking now are taken down again

E B E  
G#m B D#

When the heavy clouds that hide the sun have gone

E B E  
G#m B

The millions of us on the hill from the star to lands end  
When photographs you re taking now are taken now press send

We are flying over black sands

G#m C#

In a glass aeroplane

G#m E C#

Crashing in slow motion

G#m D#m E  
In another cityscape game

Where the feeling is supernatural

G#m C#

Like passing into other worlds

G#m E C# G#m D#m E  
We re ending this dissolution when the mother-ship it explodes

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[Mesma coisa]

We were walking as zombies on over

To the church of John Coltrane

Eight hours on the bus from sunset with freedom taking cocaine

In the [?] and chords of nature

All is but a vanity

And the metronome knows that defeats you is the monochrome that you seek

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**G#m**

**B**

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