

Echos Myron
Guided By Voices

G# Cm Fm C#
Tower to the skies
G# Cm Fm C#
An academy of lies
Cm Fm
And what goes up
Bbm Eb
Surely must come down
Cm Fm
And we felt the mighty blow-up
Bbm Eb
With the walls coming down
Fm C# Eb
Or something like that

G# Cm Fm C#
Most of us are quite pleased
G# Cm Fm C#
With the same old song
Cm Fm Bbm Eb
And all of a sudden i m relatively sane
Cm Fm Bbm Eb
With everything to lose and nothing to gain
G#
Or something like that

Cm F Cm Bbm
Man of wisdom and man of compromise
Cm G# C# Eb
Man of weak flesh in an armored disguise

All fall down

(**G# Cm Fm C#**)

C# G# Fm
if it s right you can tell echos myron like a siren
F# G#
With endurance like the liberty bell
Fm
And he tells you of the dreamers
F#
But he s cracked up like the road
Fm C#
And he d like to lift us up, but we re a very heavy load
G# G#/F# Fm C# C#/B C#
And we re finally here and shit yeah it s cool

G# G#/F# Fm

C# C#/B C#

And shouldn't it be - or something like that