

Talk show on mute

Incubus

a musica se baseia nessa intro

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refrao q e diferente
sempre dois compassos em cada acorde

| F7+ | G |

Take a bow
Pack on powder
Wash em out with buzzing lights
Pay an audience to care
Impress me personality

Still and transfixed
The electric sheep are dreaming of your face
Enjoy you from the chemical
Comfort all America

Come one, come all
Into nineteen-eightyfour
Yeah, three, two, one...
Lights! camera! transaction!

Quick, Your time is almost up
Make em forget that they re the moth
Edging in towards the flame
Burn into obscurity

Still and transfixed
The electric sheep but dreaming up your fate
We judge you from the card castle

Comfort all America

Come one, come all
Into nineteen-eightyfour
Yeah, three, two, one...
Lights! camera! transaction!

Your foundation is canyoning
Fault lines should be worn with pride
I hate to say it
But you re so much more
You re so much more endearing with the sound turned off