

Pay an audience to care, impress me personality

C Am
Still and transfixed, the electric sheep are dreaming of your face
C Am
Enjoy you from the chemical, comfort all America

F G
Come one, come all into nineteen-eightyfour
F G
Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction

C Am
Quick, your time is almost up, make em forget that they re the moth
C Am
Edging in towards the flame, burn into obscurity

C Am
Still and transfixed, the electric sheep but dreaming up your fate
C Am
We judge you from the card castle, comfort all America

F G
Come one, come all into nineteen-eightyfour
F G
Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, yeh

F G
Come one, come all into nineteen-eightyfour
F G
Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction

F G
Come one... come all into nineteen-eightyfour
F G
Yeah, three, two, one: lights, camera, transaction

C Am
Your foundation is canyoning, fault lines should be worn with pride
C Am
I hate to say it, but you re so much more
C
You re so much more endearing with the sound turned off