Perfecting Loneliness Jets to Brazil

Part 1

G#m C#m

I m a long list with no time. Sunset panic on the street, sugar and lightbulbs, the milk of kindness is behind us now.

Part 2

B C#m

With all those stones in your coat,

B A

did you think I wouldn t know?

The tea leaves of trashed streets, dirty needles and sweets. Zero to heaven in seven,

A lifetime,

A nanosecond.

All the sand in your glass is going by so fast.

Part 3

A E

The radio is playing our tune.

C#m P

I love it, could you turn it down?

A

The thought of you crying in my room;

C#m A

I miss you, could you come around

G#m

sometime?

When the night comes down, the world becomes a room under the microscope with a labcoat and glue.

I m fixing this hole with everything I knew.

The music is making my head split.

I love it, could you turn it off?

The thought of you is tearing me in two.

I miss you, could you come around sometime?

G#m

Sometime?

Part 4

E B C#m

This list is what went right;

E B A

your name is written twice. We live like astronauts and our missions never cross.

G#m A

The stakes are high,

G#m

we re standing by.

E - B - C#m - A (interlude thingy)

E B C#m A

There used to be a hundred ways to put my arms around you; Every one seemed new, natural and true, perfecting loneliness til nothing s holding us.

Consider Earth:

we could be the first.