

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 **A**
I love it, could you turn it down?
A **E**
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 A

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.