Alien Days MGMT

Е в7 Е E7 Sometimes the windows combine with the seams in a way С D7 G#7sus4 That twitches on a peak at the place where the spirit was slain C#m C One foot leads to another Е Emaj7 Night s for sleep, blue curtains, covers D Dm Sequins in the eyes Α That s a fine time to dine Edim Е Divine who s circling, feeding the cards to the midwives в7 Е Who love those alien days в7 Е The nonstop alien days в7 Е Ooh the alien days Е в7 \mathbf{E} Must ve skipped the ship and joined the team E7 For a ride C D7 A couple hours to learn the controls G#7sus4 And commandeer both my eyes Hey! C#m C Be quick dear, times are uncertain Е Emaj7 One month crawling, next year blurring D Dm Decades in the drain Α Monograms on the brain Edim Decide what s working and what s moved on Е To the last phase в7 \mathbf{E} The floodgate alien days в7 Е I love those alien days в7 E

Mmm... the alien days

 \mathbf{F} G C When the peels are down, it feels like traveling in style F G Α You don t need wings to hover forty ton stones for a mile Dm And in the summer, virgin visions D Mindless humming C#m7b5 \mathbf{F} G Numbers can t decide if the day s supposed to smile E B7 E B7 A Edim G#7sus4 G#7 C#m C E в7 Е Today find infinite ways it could be E7 Plenty worse С D7 It s a blessing but it s also a curse F G С Those days taught me everything I know F G How to catch a feeling Α And when to let it go Dm How all the scheming, soulless creatures D \mathbf{F} Can t find dreamer s honey in the hive C#m7b5 G If it s right beneath the nose \mathbf{F} C And when the light is new С The sky shows trembling cartoons F G You don t need smoke to cover Α Most of the world in a gloom Dm But here comes racer number 7 D Watch my fingers ripping out the lines G C#m7b5 F If it looks like we could lose F G C#m7b5

If it looks like we could lose

F		G			C	C#m7b5
If	it	looks	like	we	could	lose
	G					
F		G			C	C#m7b5