

Future Reflections
MGMT

(intro)

	F#m	D#m	C#m	G#m	G#m	F#	E	B	A	A#	A
E	--9-----11-----9-----11-----11-----9-----7-----7-----5-----6-----5-----										
B	--10-----11-----9-----12-----12-----11-----9-----7-----5-----6-----5-----										
G	--11-----11-----9-----13-----13-----11-----9-----8-----6-----7-----6-----										
D	--11-----13-----11-----13-----13-----11-----9-----9-----7-----8-----7-----										
A	--9-----13-----11-----11-----11-----9-----7-----9-----7-----8-----7-----										
E	-----11-----9-----										

(verse)

	A	E
E	-----	
B	-----5-----	9-----
G	-----6-----	9-----
D	-----7-----	9-----
A	-----0-----0-----0-----	7-----
E	-----0-----	0-0-0-0-0-0-----

A
And there were future reflections
E
On the face and the hands
A
On a green colored island
E
On a primitive man
A
It was the future reflecting
E
It felt familiar but new
A
A street was missing a building
E
The kids had something to do

F#m E B
There was a feeling the spirit was leaving
A
Red like a marker
F#m E
So my tribe, with my knife
B A
Cut the heart from a lonely life
E|-----|

B|-----|
G|-----9--9-----9--9-----9--9-----9--9-----|
D|-----9--9-----9--9-----9--9-----9--9-----|
A|-----7--7-----7--7-----7--7-----7--7-----|
E|----7-----7-----7-----7-----|

I saw patterns on floorboards
Deep in the dust was a leader
Someone was walking on floorboards
Turned them from oak to cedar
He can assess the situation
I wrapped a string around my finger
Into the forest with the young ones
I don t expect to be a winner

F#m E
But as long as you feel it
B
I m a believer
A
My heart is phosphor

F#m E
Sea rolls, death tolls
B A
Break the surface don t break my bones
F#m E B
Off of the trail and off of your hands and
A
Onto a new plan
F#m E
Is the cost to stay lost
B A
Forever in an empty skin
A#
Pale and thin

B A#
If it s good, or if it s fortune, I can t tell
A E
But pieces come together for some reason just as well
B
Their guns couldn t see us
A#
There s a sea outside my door
A
And one day I ll appreciate
E C C#m B
The rush of blood and the washed out beat of the shore
A E
And remember what it felt like
C#m B
To be alone

	A		E
Sitting in the sunlight			
C#m	B	A	E
All alone			

(progression) C#m B A E