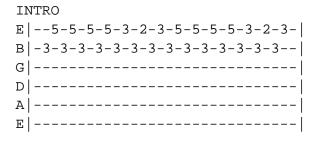
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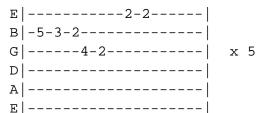
Oracular Spectacular MGMT

Just a compilation of the chords to one of my favorite albums, no real credit to me.

1. Time To Pretend







I m feeling rough I m feeling raw I m in the prime of my life.

D G D

Let s make some music make some money find some models for wives.

D G D

I ll move to Paris, shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars.

D G I

You man the island and the cocaine and the elegant cars.

PRE-CHORUS

G

This is our decision to live fast and die young.

D

We ve got the vision, now let s have some fun

G

Yeah it s overwhelming, but what else can we do?

D

Get jobs in offices and wake up for the morning commute?

CHORUS 1

A F#m

Forget about our mothers and our friends.

G A D

We were fated to pretend.

G 1

```
We were fated to pretend.
             to pretend.
VERSE 2
I ll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up worms.
I ll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the world.
I ll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home.
Yeah I ll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent alone.
PRE-CHORUS
But there is really nothing, nothing we can do.
Love must be forgotten. Life can always start up anew.
The models will have children, we ll get a divorce,
we ll find some more models, Everything must run its course.
CHORUS
We ll choke on our vomit and that will be the end.
             Α
We were fated to pretend.
              to pretend.
We were fated to pretend.
        G
              to pretend.
2. Weekend Wars
Dm
Evil S I yes to find a shore,
A beach that doesn t quiver anymore,
Where we can crush some plants to paint my walls,
And I won t try to fight in the weekend wars
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe
Or paint or write or try to make a change.
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to pretend.

Dm C F Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch Am F
And I don t have to love or think too much
A Dm C F A A# Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk A Dm C F A A# Mental mystics in a twisted metal car A Dm C F Gm A# C Tried to amplify the sound of light and love
(Instead of just playing a C at the end here, you can match the sound of MGMT a little better if you play the riff below. When you finish it, go right into the Dm of the next verse.)
e B G 555 D -5-5-5-5-5-5 A 31 E E
Dm C G Christ is cursed of faders and maders C G F
Might even take a knife to split a hair Dm C F Or even scare the children off my lawn Am F Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs
Dm C G Every mess invested was a score
C F We couldn t use computers anymore Dm C F
But it s difficult to win unless you re bored, Am F And you might have to plan for the weekend wars
A Dm C F A A# Try to break my heart I ll drive to Arizona. A Dm C F A A# It might take 100 years to grow an arm A Dm C F Gm A# A I ll sit and listen to the sound of sand and cold Dm C F A A# Twisted diamond heart, I m the weekend warrior A Dm C F A A#

My predictions are the only things I have A Dm C Gm A# F I can amplify the sound of light and love (Here there is a similar riff as before. I strum or pick this depending on how intense I want it to sound. Again, go right into the next part after finishing this.) e | ------B | -----G | --5---5---5---5--D|-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--| A | 3---1----x--| E | ----3--| A# I m a curse and I m a sound, When I open up my mouth, There s a reason I don t win, I don t know how to begin I m a curse and I m a sound, When I open up my mouth, There s a reason I don t win, I don t know how to begin I m a curse and I m a sound, When I open up my mouth, There s a reason I don t win, I don t know how to begin 3. The Youth! Bb A This is a call of arms to live and love and sleep together Bb A We could flood the streets with love or light or heat whatever Lock the parents out, cut a rug, twist and shout Wave your hands, Make it rain For stars will rise again.

Bb A
The youth is starting to change
Dm C
Are you starting to change?

Are you together, together, together?

4. Electric Feel Tabbed by: Alina37

Chords Used:

	$\mathbf{Cm7} (v1)$	Gm	Ab	Bb	$\mathbf{Cm7} (v2)$
	_				
			4		-
В	4	3	4	б	8
G	3	3	5		8
			6		
A	3	5	6	8	10
E	x	3	4	6	8

Intro: Cm7(v1), Gm, Ab... Bb, Gm, Ab

 ${
m Cm7}({
m v1})$ ${
m Gm}$ ${
m Ab}$ All along the western front

Bb Gm Ab
People line up to receive

Cm7 Gm Ab

She got the power in her hand

Bb Gm Ab

To shock you like you won t believe Saw her in the Amazon With the voltage running through her skin Standing there with nothing on She gonna teach me how to swim

-Pause-

Cm7 Gm Ab

I said ooh girl

Bb Gm Ab Shock me like an electric eel

Cm7 Gm Ab

Baby girl

Turn me on with your electric feel

I said ooh girl Shock me like an electric eel Baby girl
Turn me on with your electric feel

All along the eastern shore
Put your circuits in the sea
This is what the world is for
Making electricity
You can feel it in your mind
Oh you can do it all the time
Plug it in and change the world
You are my electric girl

I said ooh girl Shock me like an electric eel Baby girl Turn me on with your electric feel

I said ooh girl Shock me like an electric eel Baby girl Turn me on with your electric feel

Interlude: Cm7(v2), Bb [x3] Ab Cm7(v1), Gm, Ab... Bb, Gm, Ab

Cm7(v1) Gm Ab

Do what you feel now

Bb Gm Ab

Electric feel now

Cm7 Gm Ab

Do what you feel now

Bb Gm Ab

Electric feel now
Do what you feel now
Electric feel now
Do what you feel now
Electric feel now
Do what you feel now
Electric feel now

5. Kids (Intro)

F#m D A E x8

(Verse)

F#m D You were a child

A E

Crawling on your knees toward him

F#m D

Making momma so proud

```
Α
                                F#m
                       Е
                                      D
But your voice is too loud
                  Α
We like to watch you laughing
Picking insects off of plants
No time to think of consequences
(Chorus)
F#m
                   D
Control yourself
Take only what you need from it
F#m
            D
A family of trees wanting to be haunted (?)
(Repeat chorus)
(Verse)
The water is warm
But it s sending me shivers
A baby is born
Crying out for attention
Memories fade
Like looking through a fogged mirror
Decisions too
Decisions are made and not bought
But I thought this wouldn t hurt a lot
I guess not
(Chorus)
(Bridge)
E F#m G C#m A Ebm B F#
Α
(Chorus x4)
6. 4th Dimensional Transition
Tabbed by Jordan
I could t find a tab of this anywhere so I decided to figure it out myself. It
pretty easy to make out just by listening to it, but I think I got it right for
the most part. Any comments or corrections are welcome.
All the verse parts are barre chords:
        Α
            Am
                 В
                     Dm D G F F# C
                                                G2
```

e|----5---5---7---5---5---3---10------|

```
B|---9--5---5---7---6--7--3--1--2---5--12-----
G | ---9---6----5---8----7---4---2---3----5---12-------
D|---9--7---7--9---7--7--5--3--4---5--12------
A | ---7---7---9---5--5--5--3--4---3--10------
I feel your racing heart
My liquid silver arms extended
These waves aren t far apart
Black gold in clawfoot tubs unchanging
I am fire, where s my form?
    Am
              В
Whisper crimson I intrude
There s light beneath your eyes
Dm
New overtones in view
Endless form, endless time
A little different for the next verse:
Е
If what they say is true
You are a shadow in the fourth dimension
To float away with you
We see the corners where nothing happens
      Αm
While we drifted we were one
      Am
Ceilings lifted walls were gone
Е
          D
                     G(2)
You speak the language of the breeze
All your leaves were meant for me
The love that every person wants to be
Here is the instrumental verse part:
e|-----
В ------
```

D 97-9
A
E
Dm C
Stuck together, I don t like revealing secrets
F G
I ll live inside your lips if you won t laugh
A
My heaving hands on rotten fruit at last
Dm C
Fallow fingers, there s a surface I can count on
F G
She d fit inside my heart and take it over
A
Till her cape got blown into my red lungs
Dm
Either there s a purpose
С
Or I m heading out at breakfast
F .
Take a drink, take a drag
G
One more coffee, ugly hat
$^{ m G}$
No more mirrors, woolen bag
D
And I am gone
The gong and by strumming a standard D shord a hungh of times
The song ends by strumming a standard D chord a bunch of times, before ending on a final G chord.
before ending on a final & chord.
7. Pieces of What
Chordies
G, D, Em, C
G, D, Emit, C
Verse:
Verse
G D
when the world has turned
Em
paralyzed and wrong
G D Em
cold blooded claws never offered anything at all
G D
past the point of love
Em
shattered and untied

----|

----|

```
G
waiting to pick up the pieces
Εm
that make it all alright
C
but pieces of what
Em
pieces of what
pieces of what
                 C
                      G
doesn t matter any more
8. Of Birds, Moons and Monsters
Tabbed by Angel
Greetings from Mexico!
Live Intro:
 C#m/A
E-4-----|
B-5----4---|
G-6-----4----
D-6----4----
A-0----2----
E-----
В
Verse
C#m
                        Е
                                   G#
Why d you cut holes in the face of the moon base?
                      C#m
Don t you know about the temperature change
      Е
                G#
In the cold black shadow?
      В
Are you mad at your walls
Or hoping that an unknown force can repair things for you?
                      C#m
Pardon all the time that you ve thrown into your pale grey garden?
                    Α
If the ship will never come you ve got to move along
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```
Α
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Chorus

G# Even a bird would want a taste of dirt from abyssal dark G# The prick of a feather could make a kingdom burn and the bloodshed start The falling apart C#m G# Made me a shadow in the shape of wonder C#m The waves of black C#m Е G# в If she s going under I can hold my breath till the sky comes back Α В Or drown like a rat, rat, rat Α He s a rat! Solo G# To catch a monster We make a movie A# Set the tempo B(with fill) And cut and cut its brains out A - G# C#m F# It will inspire on the burning pyre G# Half the distance Half the motion A# Communication B(with fill) A - F#m - G# It s easy as the ocean End Α F#m G#

A E
<u></u>
9. The Handshake
Intro:
e
B
g
D
A 000220-2-0
E 030303
A. G
I just shook the handshake
G D
I just sealed the deal
A. G
I ll try not to let them
G D
Take everything they can steal
A G
People always told me G D
Don t forget your roots
A G D
I know I can feel them underneath my leather boots
G G/F# Em A D A Bm
You toss all the mornings lost to the clouds and you watch it go
G G/F# Em A D A Bm
Your fairweather friends on a parachute binge get lost when the wind blows $oldsymbol{ ext{G}}$
The handshake s stuck on the tip of my tongue
Bm
It tastes like death but it looks like fun
Play this part with bar chords:
B I was a loner
E D# G# B
I was just waiting by myself
D
When you, warped temptress
A B
Rose to bring me happiness and wealth E D# D C#
Black tears, black smile, black credit cards and shoes
A
You can call all the people you want E F#

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But it s you who s being used
Under your black eyes, honey
       D#
             G#
Right beneath your nose
A curse on all creation
Every single thing you knew
                 D#
White smoke, white light, white marble on the floor
                                                              F#
It would only take a few seconds of darkness to figure out what s in store
Little girl
 G G/F#
         Em
                   Α
                                D
Mmm you convince yourself that you want it, but you don t know
          G/F#
                   Em
                           Α
                                          D
                                                            Bm
You keep on trying to wash the blood from your hands, but it won t go
We re gonna keep you on the run
Bm
We got the handshake under our tongue
We got the handshake x15
10. Future Reflections
|Gm |Em |Dm |Am |G |F |Cm |Bb
Bb F
        Bb
            F
-----Verse-1-----
_____
             Вb
And there were future reflections
On the face and the hands
     Bb
On a green colored island
     F
On a primitive man
It was the future reflecting
It felt familiar but new
A street was missing a building
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F

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_____
-----Chorus-1-----
______
Gm
  There was a feeling the spirit was leaving
Red like a marker
 So my tribe, with my knife
                          F
Cut the heart from a lonely life
-----Verse-2-----
_____
Bb
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
_____
-----Chorus-2-----
_____
Gm
                \mathbf{Em}
 But as long as you feel it, I m a believer
My heart is phosphor
 Sea rolls and death tolls
Break the surface don t break my bones
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Gm

Em

Dm

```
Off of the trail and off of your hands and
                 Am
Onto a new plan
Is the cost to stay lost
          Вb
Forever in an empty skin
Bdim
Pale and thin
-----Bridge+Outro-----
C5
                      В5
 If it s good, or if it s fortune, I can t tell
    Bb5
                             F/A
But pieces come together for some reason just as well
 Their guns couldn t see us
       В5
There s a sea outside my door
Bb5
 And one day I ll appreciate
                                         Dm
The rush of blood and the washed out beat of the shore
С
                             F/A
  And remember what it felt like
     Dm C
                          \mathtt{Bb}
                                  F/A
To be alone, sitting in the sunlight
            C Bb F/A
All alone
       C Bb F/A
Dm
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