

636

Mustasch

It goes something like this.  
Capo at first band

**A** **Am**  
Iâ'm piled up high the morning light  
**G** **D**  
A giant silver screen  
**A** **Am**  
Iâ'm waiting for my mind to land  
**G** **D**  
Iâ'm living in a dream

Break: **G A G A G A C B** x 2

**A**  
Iâ'm a wizard Iâ've got magic sticks  
**G** **A C C/B**  
Iâ'm drinking liquid gold  
**A**  
The taste of metal in my mouth  
**G** **A C C/B C C/B**  
Infected all my bones

**A** **Am**  
Iâ'm piled up high, the morning light  
**G** **D**  
A giant silver screen  
**A** **Am**  
Iâ'm waiting for my mind to land  
**G** **D**  
Iâ'm living in a dream

Break: **G A G A G A C B** x 2

**A**  
I canâ't explain why colors fade  
**G** **A**  
And everythingâ's a fuzz  
**A** **G**  
I feel like Iâ'm a winterâ's day  
**A C C/B C C/B**  
Another hippie had enough

Iâ'm piled up high the morning light

A giant silver screen

Iâ'm waiting for my mind to land

Iâ'm living in a dream

Iâ'm piled up high the morning light

And everythingâ's unreal

The wizard lost his magic sticks

The world turned into stone

The taste of metal in his mouth

And everything explodes

Iâ'm piled up high, the morning light

A giant silver screen

Iâ'm waiting for my mind to land

Cause everythingâ's unreal