

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