

Sirens Of Your Toxic Spirit Of Montreal

cool song from of Montreal s newest album, Lousy with Sylvianbriar. i basically learned how to play this song by watching the acoustic version on Youtube. i m pretty sure this is how Kevin plays it on guitar. i thought someone would ve uploaded it by now, but no one has and i have some free time rn so i thought i might as well do it.

the song is arpeggiated the whole way through. i m not going to tab it out, but it s easy. there are also some bass notes between the chord changes, mostly descending or ascending, depending on the root notes (for example when changing from Bm to E you play |-4-2-| on the E string, when changing from E to A you play |-2-4-| on the E string). there s also this little hammer on on the B string before you change from E7 to A that echoes the vocal melody. it s pretty easy to figure out.

intro: **E7** | **E7** | **A** (here you play 2h3 on the b string and then on the g string)

Bm

What I recall

E	A	A/G#	
Remembered past is insanity			
F#m	F#m/B	F#m	F#m/B
And the clatter			

Bm

Misapprehensions are

E	A	A/G#	
Killing you but not fast enough			
F#m	F#m/B	F#m	F#m/B
To really matter			

B

The flume of your struggle is

D

Flooded with sorrow and it

B

Poisons everybody near it

C#m	F#
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I m not a patron of yours anymore

B	B7 (play the 7th w/ yr pinky, 5th fret E string)
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Don t want to hear it

E7

F#m

B

F#m

The sirens of your toxic spirit

E7 E7 A (same as intro)

Bm

Of your addictions and

E

A

A/G#

Shiftingness inherited

F#m

F#m/B

F#m

F#m/B

From your father

Bm

I know you struggle to

E

A

A/G#

Keep them in check but at this point

F#m

F#m/B

F#m

F#m/B

Why even bother?

B

The flume of your struggle is

D

Flooded with sorrow and it

B

D

A

Poisons everybody near it

C#m

F#

I m not a patron of yours anymore

B

B7

Don t want to hear it

E7

F#m

B

F#m

The sirens of your toxic spirit

E7 E7 A

Bm

Well, friendships you have left

E

A

A/G#

Do not derive from love, they re just a work form

F#m

F#m/B

F#m

F#m/B

Of charity

Bm

I ve wounded you and

E

A

A/G#

You ve wounded you too, at least we can feel good

F#m

F#m/B

F#m

F#m/B

About the parities

B

The flume of your struggle is

D

Flooded with sorrow and it

B

D

A

Poisons everybody near it

C#m

F#

I m not a patron of yours anymore

B

B7

Don t want to hear it

E7

F#m

B

F#m

The sirens of your toxic spirit

E7

E7

A