

Forty One Mosquitoes Flying
Tame Impala

D **G F Eb** **D**
Lazy bones and no concern sees forty one mosquitoes flying in formation,
G F Eb **D**
I m alright, but my pet cockroach died of starvation.
G F Eb **D**
Sleep till late, i won t mind if we do nothing today.
G f Eb **D**
Come and stay, bring your friends, who needs floor space anyway?

D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?
D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?

Eb D
Not much we know
Eb D
So off we go.
Eb D
Ahhh ahhh

D
The other side of the land,
G F
They like my brain,
Eb
They don t waste time
D
And they don t wait.
D
They can do what they want,
G F Eb D
As long as i don t have to concentrate.
G F Eb D
Broken drums, thriving dreams, not much else between these walls.
G F Eb D
One more, i am already gone but duty calls.

D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?
D G F Eb D
So do you not want me to come over?

Eb D
Not much we know
Eb D
So off we go.

E♭ D
Ahhh ahhh