

Televators

The Mars Volta

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-Televators-

Tabbed by *Leaky* - leakywrinkleeye@hotmail.co.uk
Use capo if you want to change key for ranging vocals.

Just as he hit the ground **Am**
They lowered a tow that stuck in his neck to the gills **Dm Am**
Fragments of sobriquets riddle me this **Dm Am**
three half eaten corneas who hit the aureole **Dm**
Stalk the ground, stalk the ground **Am Dm**
You should have seen the curse that flew right by you **Dm Am**
Page of concrete stained walks crutch in hobbled sway **Dm Am**
Auto-da-fÃ© a capillary hint of red **Dm Am**
Only this manupod crescent in shape has escaped **Dm C E Am**

Am
The house half the way fell empty with teeth
That split both his lips Mark these words **Dm**
One day this chalk outline will circle this city **Am**
Was he robbed of the asphalt that cushioned his face
A room colored charlatan hid in a safe **Am**
Stalk the ground **Dm**
Stalk the ground **Dm Am**
You should have seen the curse that flew right by you **Dm Am**
Page of concrete stain walks crutch in hobbled sway **Dm Am**
Auto-da-fÃ© a capillary hint of red **Dm C E Am**

Only this manupod crescent in shape has escaped

Am **Dm**
Pull the pins save your grace

C **E**
Mark these words on his grave

Dm **Am**
You should have seen the curse that flew right by you

Dm **Am**
Page of concrete stain walks crutch in hobbled sway

Dm **Am**
Auto-da-fÃ© a capillary hint of red

Dm **Dm** **C**
Everyone knows the last toes are

E **Am**
Always the coldest to go

Enjoy,

Leaky