

Looking For Astronauts
The National

The National
Looking for Astronauts
Alligator

This is a tricky rhythm, so I suggest listening to the song and playing a long a few to get it down.

Bm **D** **Bm** **D Bm** **D**
We re out looking for astronauts, looking for astronauts (x2)

Bm **D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**
It s a little too late, too late, for this

Bm **D** **Bm** **D**
Isn t it a little too late for this?

Bm **D** **Bm** **D**
Little too late, too late for this

Bm **D** **Bm** **D**
Isn t it a little too late for this?

G **D** **Am** **D** **Am** **G** **D**

You know you have a permanent piece of my medium-sized American heart

This pattern repeats throughout the rest of the song. Let me know what you think and post any corrections you may have!

We re out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts
We re out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts

Are we gone?
Come on, yeah, we know we re gone
Bye bye bye
Bye bye bye, we know we re gone

Take all your reasons and take them away to the middle of nowhere, and on your way home
Throw from your window your record collection
They all run together and never make sense, but that s how we like it, and that s all we want

Something to cry for and something to hunt

Are we gone?

Come on, yeah, we know we re gone

Bye bye bye

Bye bye bye, we know we re gone

We re out looking for astronauts

Looking for astronauts

We re out looking for astronauts

Looking for astronauts

It s a little too late, too late, too late for this

Isn t it a little too late for this?

Little too late, too late for this

Isn t it a little too late for this?

You know you have a permanent piece

Of my medium-sized American heart

So don t wear the watch when you re out with the cunts

You can break what you have, but the rest of it s mine

Take all your reasons and take them away to the middle of nowhere, and on your way home

Throw from your window your record collection

They all run together and never make sense, but that s how we like it, and that s all we want

Something to cry for, and something to hunt