

A Mutinous Dream
Throw Me the Statue

hey there. this might be my favourite song ever. now I am sharing the joy of playing it with you. enjoy.

A A-F#-A A-F#

E (F#) **A** (F#)
We could legalise our heads, darling
E **Bm**
We could advertise the piecemeal of our chests
A (F#) **A** (F#)
We could recognise our debt
E **Bm**
Just to overstep the costume of our sound

C#m **D** **A** **E**
There s a course that crowns the able intent (woodloodododlllloo)
C#m **D** **A** **E**
Any calling and we see how we fare

A **Bm** **E** **D**
Things started breeding when we swerved off the page
A **Bm** **E** **D**
The final hour of the juvie malaise was destined
A **Bm** **E** **D**
To sassy violence Watch her slink with her groan
A **Bm** **E**
Oh pity that she cheated, We wasted all this time.

We learn our idols in their homes
We watch the eyes as they smile at themselves
We tried to understand their smells, Hoah
Cuffer solved it only after we get some names

There s a course that crowns the able intent
Any calling and we see how we fare

Things fell to pieces with the space of it all
For all the reasons I can barely recall
But have to, Refuel the wreckage,
stuck in questioning code

Dear God I tried to fix it

C#m

It s cut off diamonds, down and then,

A

Left to freeze in the cold

C#m

D

E

How did we get so dreadful weak? How do we not make a sound?

We scattered neatly into __ routine

From all the practise I can barely repeat

I watched it

The final moments of a mutinous dream

Face down in carnal treason

We wasted so much time