Dlz TV on the Radio TV On The Radio - DLZ [Verse] Gm# Е R Congratulations on the mess you made of things Gm# Е в On trying to reconstruct the air and all that brings. Gm# Е в And oxidation is the compromise you own Gm# Е But this is beginning to feel like the dog wants her в bones saved [Chorus] Gm# E в lalala â€" lalala - lalala [Verse] Gm# Е в You force your fire then you falsify your deeds Gm# Е в Your methods dot the disconnect from all your creeds Gm# Е в And fortune strives to fill the vacuum that it feeds Gm# But this is beginning to feel like the dog s lost her в lead [Chorus] Gm# Е в lalala â€" lalala - lalala Gm# Е This is beginning to feel like the long в winded blues of the never Gm# Е This is beginning to feel like it s curling up slowly в and finding a throat to choke Gm# \mathbf{E} This is beginning to feel like the long в winded blues of the never Gm# \mathbf{E} Barely controlled locomotive consuming the picture

в and blowing the crows, the smoke Gm# E This is beginning to feel like the long в winded blues of the never Gm# Е Static explosion devoted to crushing the broken в and shoving the souls to ghost [Verse] Gm# Eternalized. Objectified. Е в You set your sights so high. Gm# But this is beginning to feel like Е R the bolt busted loose from the lever [Chorus] Gm# Never mind. Death professor Е в Your structure's fine. My dust is better Gm# Your victim flies so high \mathbf{E} в All to catch a bird s eye view of who s next Gm# Never you mind. Death professor. Е в Love is life. My love is better. Gm# Your victim flies so high Е в Eyes could be the diamonds. Confused with who s next Gm# Never you mind. Death professor. Е в Your shocks are fine, My struts are better. Gm# Your fiction flies so high, E в Y all could use a doctor. Who s sick, who s next? Gm# Never you mind. Death professor.

E B Electrified, my love is better

d, my lov

Gm#

It s crystallized, so m I. **E B**

All could be the diamond. Fused with who s next

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