

TINY GLOWING SCREENS PT. 1

Music by Kush Mody
Lyrics by George Watsky

INTRO

E G Maj6 F#7(add4)

Guitar

Guitar

TAB

B

E G Maj6 F#7(add4) A(add2)

Gtr.

Gtr.

E G Maj6 F#7(add4)

Gtr.

Gtr.

CHORUS

E G Maj6 F#7(add4) E G Maj6 F#7(add4)

Vox.

When the sun burns out we'll light the world with ti - ny glow - ing screens ____ Ti - ny glow - ing screens ____ glow - ing screens

E G Maj6 F#7(add4) A(add2) E G Maj6 F#7(add4)

Vox.

When the sun burns out we'll light the world with ti - ny glow - ing screens ____ Ti - ny glow - ing screens ____

VERSE

E G Maj6 F#7(add4) E G Maj6 F#7(add4) A(add2) E G Maj6 F#7(add4)

Vox.

[RAP] repeat, then to Chorus

TINY GLOWING SCREENS PT. 1

Chorus:

And when the sun burns out/
We'll light the world with tiny glowing screens
Tiny glowing screens, glowing screens
And when the sun burns out
We'll light the world with tiny glowing screens
Tiny glowing screens, glowing screens

Verse 1:

I've seen a person go to shows and raise lighter
app
But if you're at my concert please don't ever try
that crap
Let's set fire to the heavens
Turn the muh'fucking speakers to 11, this is
Spinal Tap
The future might defeat me, the internet can eat
me
it really tastes like chicken when I bite the hand
that feeds me
And I say me me, me me, play my CD, CD
Yes indeedy deedy
we be greedy and it's tragic that we yawn
we got every gadget but don't care there's
magic in our palm
Cause it's been getting so hot, I can feel the
slow rot
But let's not die before we get to fuck a robot
Because we all need something to live for
something to live for

Verse 2:

There was a time before the pot really got
strong
Before the hippies got jobs talking long long
Before the people talked in English out in
Hong Kong
Before the holy Dalai Lama had a dot com
Before God's dad got in on with God's
mom
before he made us pretty things on which to
drop bombs
Before the war crimes
the rich and poor times
I'm talking in the land before The Land Be-
fore Time
but then the planet lost its baby fat and got
crazy
and we've acting like some fraidycats a lot
lately
Something'll kill us like cigarettes or the
commies maybe
or maybe AIDS or scabies, rabies or zom-
bie babies
Even the KGB, pray we be free from ADD,
wade in and bathe in Hades
no army or Navy's saving me
And I can't tell our little victories from epic
fails
It's either heaven or hell and I can't make
heads or tails

Bridge (repeat):

Are we useless? No excuses
We took the piece sign, reduced it to deuces

Cardboard Castles

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