

Money Towers

Lydmor 2018
Nedskrift: TH

♩ = 99

Am F G Em Am F G Em

Vokal

So lost in the ci-ty, I hear a car crash for ev'-ry step we take, I can't find you. *Delay* I could-n't reach you. So

Vokal

Pulserende synth - muligvis sidechain Find you.

Synth.

Bas

Trom.

6 Am F G Em Am F G

Vokal

lost in the ci-ty. See the mo-ney tow - ers, see the ratt-le snakes we'll tear them down. *Delay* We're gon-na tear them down, you and I.

Vokal

Tear them down.

Synth.

Bas

Tr.

10 A5 A5 A5 F5 G5

Vokal

Bul-let shoots from your mid-night frown. I guess the cir-cus back in town. I know you crash it all down.

Synth.

Tr.

14 Am F G Am F G

Vokal: And I don't think you re-mem-ber me. Like a

Vokal: You will see me through the haze tom-mor-row.

Synth. (Lead)

Synth. (Rhythm)

Bas.

Tr. (Lead)

Tr. (Rhythm)

18 Am F G Am F G

Vokal: blur, blur, blur boy, tur - tur - tur - moil. And I don't be - lieve the stuff I see.

Synth. (Lead)

Synth. (Rhythm)

Bas.

Tr. (Lead)

Tr. (Rhythm)

22 Am F G Am

Vokal: Like a blur, blur, blur boy, touch turns to tur - moil.

Vokal: It will seem like a dream in the mor-ning. turns to tur - moil.

Synth. (Lead)

Bas.

Tr. (Lead)

Tr. (Rhythm)

26 Am F G Am F G

Vokal

svagt: touch turns to tur-moil.

synth-string: effekt-synth:

diskantet synth-lyd: trægtagtig synth-lyd: diskantet synth-lyd: trægtagtig synth-lyd:

Synth.

Synth.

Bas

Tr.

30 Am F G Am F G

Vokal

touch turns to tur - moil.

synth-string: effekt-synth:

diskantet synth-lyd: trægtagtig synth-lyd: diskantet synth-lyd:

Synth.

Synth.

Bas

Tr.

34 Am F G Am F G

Vokal: And I don't think you re - mem-ber me.

Synth.: synth-string: effekt-synth: touch turns to tur-moil.

diskantet synth-lyd: trægigt synth-lyd: diskantet synth-lyd: trægigt synth-lyd:

38 Am F G Am F

Vokal: And I don't be-lieve the stuff I see.

Synth.: synth-string: effekt-synth: touch turns to tur-moil.

diskantet synth-lyd: trægigt synth-lyd: diskantet synth-lyd:

So lost in the clouds
 And the warm green
 Of a neon sign, it drags you in
 It burns your skin
 So lost in the crowds and I
 Barely know these people and I
 Can't control this demon
 And I'm sorta hyperventilating
 But it really doesn't mean
 We have to stop tonight
 The whole explosion's out of sight
 We gotta make it out alive

And I don't think
 You'll remember me
 And I don't believe
 The stuff I see
 And I don't think
 You will rescue me