

975  
350  
650

S.A.D. ALMOND

A<sup>7</sup>	D<sup>7</sup>	F	E<sup>-7</sup>(add4)/B

SWALLOW A DIAMOND  
BECOME INVISIBLE WITH ME

Follow FASHION BUMS  
BENDING LIGHT AROUND  
CLARITY [like space light]  
cut DISSOLVE (INTO) ECSTASY

it's ~~you~~ ~~me~~ ALL I WANT  
you're ~~you're~~ HALF I NEED

CLARITY OF VISION (PARTICLES)  
HEAR WITHOUT A SOUND

(SO DEMURE) ~~FORE~~  
you're ~~you're~~ IN YOUR WANTS

SOMEONE'S GOT TO ~~know~~ FIND  
THE KEYS TO YOUR EAR  
Atmosphere

SOMEONE'S GOT TO SHOW  
YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE  
SO WHY NOT ME?

B
A
G
E
B
E <sup>-7</sup>

~~will~~ shoot you out of  
the atmosphere  
Behind ~~the~~ static

A woman w/o JEALOUSY  
THESE DAYS ~~but~~  
JUST ~~don't~~

PLUNGE THE  
DEPTHS THAT YOU KEEP SECRET  
SCANDALOUS KISS FORGOTTEN

BENDING LIGHT IS CASIER  
THAN EVER THESE DAYS  
THE LITTLE GIRL THAT  
TAUGHT ME WHAT DEMURE MEANS

YOUVE GOT ALOT OF LOVE  
TO GIVE... YOUVE GOT  
ALOT OF HUMAN TO GIVE.  
~~It~~ KEEPS GETTING CRUSHED  
UNDER THE WIND.

THAT ALMOND GATEWAY  
UNDER MY TONGUE

975  
350  

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650  
8  
240  
4  
960  
650  

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310

diamond (wt)

diamond.txt

swallow a diamond  
become invisible with me  
all i want is half you've got  
decimal purity

grant me asylum  
and part the lips of mystery  
strum the strings of love

v: | A<sup>m</sup> | D<sup>m</sup> | F | E<sup>-7</sup> |

Pc: | D | % | F<sup>A7</sup> | % | F<sup>E7</sup> |

c: | B | D | E<sup>(m)</sup> | E<sup>(m)</sup> |

~~holding hands under the chain trails  
fucking for the traffic cams  
in the shadows of the cell towers  
dancing through the radio waves~~

holding hands for the traffic cams  
fucking under chain trails

~~the things that you do  
to make these songs change  
halfway through~~

~~must be something in my eyes  
retinal scan  
manipulated by the tv ads~~

navigating heavy ~~waters~~ <sup>the</sup> rain  
in a wheelchair - on the seas  
with a wet kitty ~~around~~ <sup>clim</sup> on my shoulders  
wake up in a studio apartment in Frisco  
years into the future  
broke with really cool clothes  
and porn on nbc

see: my dreams are more real than (my)  
"real" life - and you are in them - but  
why do i keep waking up?

there's a rebellion in your eyes  
a swell the scanners must be missing  
there's a rebellion in your eyes  
the ~~tricks~~ <sup>pulse</sup> on tv just can't kill  
pull me under the shadows of the cell towers  
~~confide~~ in and tell me everything.

~~you~~ under the shadows of cell towers  
you would devalue everything

\* ~~there's~~ ~~rebellion~~ rebellion in your eyes  
the scanners must be missing -  
telling ~~me~~ ~~they~~ beneath the shadows of  
the cell tower ~~you~~ <sup>you</sup> tell me everything  
(meet me under the shadows of the  
cell towers and confide in ~~me~~ ~~everything~~)  
about your dreams more real than "real"

that the tricks on tv can't kill  
(pulse) ~~these are the eyes of this~~  
common eye particular eye

when your dreams are more real  
than the real ~~life~~ <sup>world</sup>, well,

f: 3/16/09

diamond.txt

This Show Must Go On

swallow a diamond  
and get invisible with me  
all i want is half you've got  
decimal purity

A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>m7</sup>

grant me asylum  
and part the lips of mystery  
and strum the strings of love

making love on the beach  
between the bodies and the bombs  
oh babe- this show must go on  
are you ready to do it?  
dance on through it?  
can you feel me now?  
oh babe- this show must go on.

B D E s-s<sup>9</sup> E

there's rebellion in your eyes  
something the scanners must be missing  
reflected in the the traffic cam  
silouettes of kissing

under the cell tower  
divulge tome everything  
under the chemtrails  
divulge, divulge, divulge, divulge, divulge

D F<sup>7</sup>  
D F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>

making love on the beach  
between the bodies and the bombs  
oh babe- this show must go on  
are you ready to do it?  
dance on through it?  
can you feel me now?  
oh babe- this show must go on.

from the ruins of the 90s  
a seed from another planet yet still earthborn  
stations of the cross  
fourteen on the floor  
from the gardens of the east  
charlotte still comes calling  
on the steps of grand central in the rain  
on the steps of grand central in the rain

A<sup>m</sup> G F<sup>7</sup> /  
B<sup>b</sup> F C G

making love on the beach  
between the bodies and the bombs  
oh babe- this show must go on  
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dance on through it?  
can you feel me now?  
oh babe- this show must go on.

FRAGILE