

Tiki 4

G/D D A D G/D D A D

G/D D A D
She holds court, queen of all the mountains

G/D D A D
Snow leopards hide amongst her hills

G/D D A D
The bong billows clouds up to the ceiling

G/D D A D
Fresh stars day-glo in the night

G G/D D A D
Mai-tais at the bar, she only sees charlie at weekends

G A
The cocktail monkeys are climbing, a tower is chiming faraway

G/D D A D
Micha is smiling back in Tiki 4

G/D D A D
Back in Tiki 4

G/D D A D
One eye is all that is needed

G/D D A D
To be king of all he surveys

G/D D A D
Grandmaster, apprentice of architects

G/D D A D
Design curves where others leave trails

G G/D D A D
It's freaking you out as you search for the lock on the door

G A
Pillars of smoke are guiding you back to the floor

G/D D A D
Back to Tiki 4, Tiki 4

C/D D A D
Tiki 4, back in Tiki 4

G D
And the darkness zips up the city like a body bag

G A
The good citizens are lying asleep in their beds dreaming of the day ahead

G/D D A D
Meanwhile we're back in Tiki 4, Tiki 4

C/D D A D
Tiki 4, back in Tiki 4

G D G A

G/D D A D
Renee is curled up on the sofa

G/D D A D
Judy scratches away at her scars

G/D D A D
Loud lines that were only a whisper

G/D D A D
Too weak for the angels to hear

G D

But she's proud, she got the respect of her mother
G A
She didn't waver, straight down the lines and out of sight
G/D D A D C/D D A D
Judy woke up in Tiki 4, back in Tiki 4

G D
And the darkness, well it zips up the city just like a body bag
G A
The good citizens are lying asleep in their beds dreaming of the day ahead
G/D D A D
Meanwhile we're back in Tiki 4, Tiki 4, back in Tiki 4
C/D D A D
Writing graffiti on the moon
G/D D A D
Graffiti on the moon
C/D D A D Dm
Writing graffiti on the moon

G/D: XX0433
C/D: XX0010