

LCD Readout

From *Superbia*

Music and Lyrics by Jonathan Larson

Arranged by Michael Bihovsky

www.michaelbihovsky.com

Chord progression: Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb

Liq - uid crys - tal

6 Chord progression: Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7

dig-i-tal read-out, Float-ing on a sea of gray... Help me fall a - sleep, I'm tired. It's

11 Chord progression: Eb Bbm7 Cm Abmaj7

near-ly the break of day... Nev-er stop-ping, al - ways run - ning, Your

15 Chord progression: Cm Abmaj7 Gm Bb Cm Cm/Bb

cha-rac-ters fade in-to one... Com - fort-ing, con-ven - ient. Si - lent - ly

19 A° Abm7 Eb Bbsus² Bb

mock - ing us. Re - mind - ing us_ of our mor - tal - i - ty

23 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7

Liq - uid crys - tal dig - i - tal read - out, Di - vid - ing the day a - way._

27 Eb Bbm7 Eb

Count - ing slow - ly, meas - ur - ing mo - ments, If you could talk, what would you say?

30 Bbm7 Cm Abmaj7 Cm Abmaj7

When the one be - comes the two_ Then the two is all_ there is_

34 Gm Bb Cm Cm/Bb A°

Un-til it fades in-to the three, And the two has van - ished

38 Abmin⁷ Bbsus⁴ Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab

like the one, but Can one mo-ment mean more than the rest? Like the

41 Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab Gm

mo-ment when she kissed me? Was it real? And the

44 Eb⁵/Ab Fm⁷ Bb

oth - ers fake? Or did my heart play a dirt - y trick on my.

47 Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab Eb⁵

mind? Did E - liz - a - beth see in - to my soul? Was there e - ven a soul to see?

50 Eb⁵/Ab Gm Eb⁵/Ab

— Clock on the wall you say don't waste the time Or the

53 Fm⁷ Bb Eb Bbm⁷

en - er - gy to find out. Liq-uid crys - tal dig - i - tal read - out

57 Eb Bbm⁷ Eb Bbm⁷

Wink-ing at us night and day.— Eas-y does it. There's no point, Draw

61 Eb Bbm⁷ Cm Abmaj⁷

no con-clu-sions, that's the way... There is no re-demp-tion, just per-fect fac-es.

65 Cm Abmaj⁷ Gm Bb Cm Cm/Bb

Look at the col-ors, en-joy the dis-play... Cast no sha-dows make no im-pres-sion. There is

69 A^o Abmin⁷ Bbsus⁴ Eb⁵

no em-pa-thy, on-ly ap-a-thy, so... No mo-ment means

72 Eb⁵/Ab Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab

more than the rest, Like that mo-ment she held my hand...

75 Gm Eb⁵/Ab Fm⁷

It was -n't real. It was emp - ty and fake, And my heart played _____

78 Bb Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab

— a dirt-y trick on my_ mind. How could an - y - one see in - to my soul, 'Cause there

81 Eb⁵ Eb⁵/Ab Gm

is - n't a soul there to see?_ An-y - way, I

84 Eb⁵/Ab Fm⁷ Bb

don't have the time, Nor the en - er - gy _____ to find

87 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb

out. Liq - uid crys - tal dig - i - tal read - out, Laugh - ing at us all the way.

92 Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7

No lim - its, no ties, just lies. No roots, no trees. No trees... No. There

97 Cm Abmaj7 Cm Abmaj7 Gm Bb

is no God, or love, - just time, Say - ing, "Do what you will. No - thing's real to - day." We are

101 Cm Cm/Bb A° Abm

fleet - ing num - bers, and im - a - ges Like the liq - uid crys - tal dig - i - tal read - out

105 Eb/G Bbsus⁴ Bb Eb Bbm⁷ Ebsus²

Float-ing on a sea of gray.