

Lucid Dreams

Franz Ferdinand

C#m

1. Sweep slides on my stereo
Short wave ride my rodeo

C#m

Became from that of Savalon

Asm

C#m

But I'm flyin' to Istanbul

C#m **C#m/A** **C#m/B** **F#**

Oh, so why don't you meet me there?

C#m

E

B

R: There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me

C#m

Asm

Our only nation lives in lucid dreams

C#m

E

Lucid dreams, I'm livin' in lucid dreams

B

C#m Asm

I'm livin' on short wave streams tonight

C#m

2. Well, I'll dial Alexandria

If you dial into Ithaca

B

C#m

South Fisher, German bite

I skate on the world tonight

C#m **C#m/A** **C#m/B** **F#**

Oh, so why don't you come along?

R: There is no nation of you...

E

A

E

- *. I'm gonna give my aimless love

A

My angry heart, my desire

C#m

E

I woke with wings from lucid dreams

C#m

E

I knew the reason I felt hollow

C#m

E

C#m

Was it I may never know

A

F#

If there is some great truth or not

R: There is no nation of you...

C#m

E

C#m

E

Lucid dreams, I'm livin' on lucid dreams

C#m

A

F#

C#m

Now there is just plain mystery