

## My Morning Jacket "Wordless Chords"

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So much goin on these days, forget about instinct, it's  
not what pays.

Pleasure, up and down my smile:

1. A carton of eggs think.

2. It's all worthwhile.

Tell me spirit, what has not been done? I'll rush out and  
do it.

Or are we doin it now?

Wordlesschorus.

Fissure is the thrill of the day, forget about feeling,  
that's not what pays.

But you know, all of this can change.

Remember the promise as a kid you made.

Wordlesschorus.

We are the innovators.

They are the imitators.

Come on, hey don't you know how we started...

We forgot about love, but weren't brokenhearted.

Wordlesschorus

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