Am Am C D	Am C D C D The mothers and the C D D
Am	automatic earth
[Verse 1]	[Chorus] G G C D These are the days of miracle and wonder
It was a slow day Am C D	G C D C D C D D This is the long distance call
And the sun was beating Am C D C D C On the soldiers by the side of the road	G G C D The way the camera follows us in slo-mo G C D C D C D D
D D Am	The way we look to us all G C D
There was a bright light Am C D	The way we look to a distant constellation
A shattering of shop windows Am C D C D C	G C D C D C D That's dying in a corner of the sky
The bomb in the baby carriage was wired to	D G G C D
the radio	These are the days of miracle and wonder G C D C D C D D
[Chorus] G G C D	And don't cry baby, don't cry, don't cry
These are the days of miracle and wonder G C D C D C D D This is the long distance call	[Interlude] (synth guitar licks) Am Am C D Am C D C D C D Am Am C D Am C D C D C D
G G C D The way the camera follows us in slo-mo G C D C D C D D	[Verse 3] Am
The way we look to us all G G C D	It's a turn-around jump shot Am C D
The way we look to a distant constellation	It's everybody jump start Am C D C D C
G C D C D C D That's dying in a corner of the sky D	<pre>It's every generation throws a hero up the D D pop charts</pre>
G G C D	Am C D
These are the days of miracle and wonder G C D C D C D D	Medicine is magical and magical is art Am C D
And don't cry baby, don't cry, don't cry	Think of the Boy in the Bubble C D C D D
[Interlude] Am Am C D Am C D C D C D	And the baby with the baboon heart
Am Am C D Am C D C D C D	[Chorus] G
[Verse 2]	And I believe, these are the days of G C D
It was a dry wind Am C D	lasers in the jungle G C D C D C D D
And it swept across the desert	Lasers in the jungle somewhere
Am C D C D C And it curled into the circle of birth D D	G G C D Staccato signals of constant information G C D C D
Am And the dead sand	A loose affiliation of millionaires and C D D
Am C D Falling on the children	billionaires and baby
	[Chorus] G G C D These are the days of miracle and wonder

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This is the long distance call
G G C D
The way the camera follows us in slo-mo
G C D C D D
The way we look to us all
The way we look to a distant
constellation
That's dying in a corner of the sky
        G C D
G
These are the days of miracle and wonder
And don't cry baby, don't cry, don't cry
[Outro]
| G | G C D | G C D C D | C D |
| G | G C D | G C D C D | C D |
(repeat and fade)
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