

From: "Jamiroquai - Travelling Without Moving"

Virtual Insanity

by

JASON KAY and TOBY SMITH

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Virtual Insanity

Words and Music by
Jason Kay and Toby Smith

♩ = 92



Ooh, _____ hey, hey, oh. _ World _



___ we're liv-in' in, _ *let me tell ya.* It is a won - der man can eat _ at all _ when



things are big _ that should be *small.* _ Who can tell _ what mag-ic spells _ will _

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be do - ing for us. And I'm giv - ing all my love to this world








on - ly to be told, I can't see, I can't breathe, no more will we be. And






noth-ing's gon-na change the way we live. 'Cause we can al-ways take but nev - er give. And







now that things are chang-ing for the worse see, woah, it's a cra-zy world we're liv-ing in.







And I just _ can't see _ that half _ of us ____ im - mersed _ in sin _ is all _ we have _ to give _ these







fu - tures made of vir - tu - al __ in - san - i - ty. __ Now







al - ways seem to be gov - erned by __ this love _ we have _ for







use - less twist - ing all the new _ tech - nol - o - gy. Oh __ now __







— there is — no sound — for we all — live un - der - ground. — 2. And I'm think -






- ing what a mess - we're - in. — Hard to know - where to be - gin. — If






I could slip — the sick-ly ties — that earth - ly man - has made. — And now —








— ev - 'ry moth - er can - choose the col-our — of her child, — that's not na-ture's way. —






Well that's what they said yes - ter-day. _ There's noth-ing left to do but pray. _







I think it's time I found a new _ re-li - gion. Woah _it's so _ in - sane _ to







syn - the-size _ an - oth-er strain. There's some - thing in _ these fu - tures that _ we have _ to be _ told.

Coda






live un - der - ground, _ woah. _ Now there is _ no _ sound







if we all ____ live ____ un-der - ground. _ And now it's vir - tu - al in-san - i - ty.







For-get your vir - tu - al re - al - i - ty, _ oh. ____ There's noth-ing so bad ____










____ as _ a mad _ hap-py man. _ Oh _ yeah, _ I know _ yeah. _









Ooh. _____

Ebm7 Ab9 Db13 Gbmaj7 Cm7b5 Cbmaj7 Bb+7
 Cbmaj9 Bb7/D Ebm7 Abm7 Bb+7 Cbmaj9 Bb7/D
 Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7 Cbmaj9 Bb7/D Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7
 Cbmaj9 Bb7/D Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7

Fu - tures made of vir - tu-al _ in - san - i-ty. _ Now al - ways seem to be

gov-erned by _this love _ we have _for use - less, twis - ting all the new _tech-nol - o-gy. Oh _now _

— there is — no sound — for we all — live un - der - ground, oh. —

C♭maj9



B♭7/D



E♭m7



A♭m7



B♭7



Ad-lib lead vocals

Liv-ing in vir - tu - al in - sa - ni - ty.

C♭maj9



B♭7/D



1. E♭m7



A♭m7



B♭7



Liv-ing in vir - tu - al in - sa - ni - ty.

2. E♭m7



A♭m7



B♭7b9



C♭maj9



B♭7/D



E♭m7

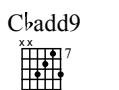
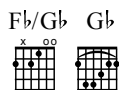


D♭/F



vir - tu - al in - san - i - ty.

Vir - tu - al in - san - i - ty is



what we're liv-ing in. Yeah... ad lib.