

# Gene Clark - Past My Door

Tom: G

You say it's all your imagination  
 Should I just stand here or bury myself in your floor?

You say, don't add to my frustration  
 Well, I didn't intend to linger at your door

Blackboard explanations and trial examinations  
 And temperature relations on the moon  
 The streetcar of invention, an afternoon of slight intention  
 The effects of some strong lesson learned too soon

"Too late", cries a melting, lonely snowman  
 "Forget", reminds a blackbird taking wing  
 "Tomorrow", whisper voices in the darkness  
 But the days go slowly moulding past my door

Took a walk with you  
 The clouds were blue on the bottom  
 And white on the top

Saw that one day could show  
 I wish that I would never  
 Have to stop  
 ( D )

Up the walk cry vendors, Mrs. Black never remembers  
 Finally she goes screaming through the night  
 Apartment house conceptions, a girl who paints deception  
 With the blurred out recollection of the light

"Stop her", slurs a constable in denims  
 What dare relates the viewer from the blind  
 "Whenever", says the upstairs Angelina  
 But the days go slowly moulding past my door

You say it's only imagination  
 Should I just stand here or bury myself in your floor?

You say, don't add to my frustration  
 But I didn't intend to linger at your door  
 ( D C G A )

## Acordes

