

# Hole - Clouds

Tom: C

Distorted with wah pedal:

G G G C C C

Lyrics:

Bad boy

Rows and flows of angel hair  
And ice cream castles in the air  
And feather canyons everywhere  
I've looked at clouds that way

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels  
The dizzy dancing way you feel it  
And every fairy tale cums real I  
I've looked at clouds that way

But now they only block the sun  
They rain and snow on everyone  
So, so many things I could've done  
But clouds got in my angel dust

Gets in your eyes your hair  
On acid stars you're getting there  
My body's assembled into  
A little itty bitty gift to you  
When you die i've looked at life that way

But now it's just another show  
You leave them laughing when you go  
So so don't let them inside, don't let them know  
Don't give yourself ohh away

Now my friends are acting strange  
They shake their heads man  
They say I've changed well  
Well something's lost and rearranged  
From living every every every

I've looked at clouds from both sides now  
From up and down, and still somehow  
It's just illusions I recall  
I really don't know, I really don't know  
I really don't know, I really don't know  
I really don't, I really don't clouds at all  
Why are we here...terrified terrified

## Acordes

