

Jefferson Airplane - Plastic Fantastic Lover

Tom: G
Intro: E

Riff:

Verse 1:

Em
Her neon mouth with the blinkers-off smile,
nothing but an electric sign.
You could say she has an individual style,
she's part of a colorful time.

Chorus 1:

Am
Secrecy of lady,
D **Em**
chrome covered clothes you wear
D
'cause you have no other,
Am **D**
but I suppose no-one knows
B
you're my plastic fantastic lover.
E

Verse 2:

E
Her rattlin' cough never shuts off,
is nothin' but a used machine.
Her aluminum finish, slightly diminished,
is the best I ever have seen.

Chorus 2:

Am
Cosmetic baby
D
plugged into me

Em **D**
and never ever, ever find another.
Am
And now I realise,
D
that no-one's wise to my
B
plastic fantastic lover.

Verse 3:

The electrical dust
is starting to rust
her trapezoid thermometer taste.
All the red tape is mechanical rape
of the TV program waste.

Chorus 3:

Am
Data control
D
and IBM,
Em **D**
science is mankind's brother,
Am
but all I see
D
is draining me on my
B
plastic fantastic lover.

Outro:

E

Acordes

