

# Jefferson Airplane - The House At Pooneil Corners

Tom: G

... ..  
 You and me we keep walkin' around and we see  
 All the bullshit around us  
 You try and keep your mind on what's going down  
 Can't help but see the rhinoceros around us  
 and you wonder what you can be  
 and you do what you can  
 To get bald & high

A G C D  
 And you know that I'm still gonna need you around, yeah  
 A G C D  
 And you know that I'm still gonna need you around

You say it's healing but nobody's feeling it  
 Somebody's dealing - somebody's stealing it  
 You say you don't see & you don't  
 You say you won't know & you won't let it come  
 Everything someday will be gone except silence  
 Earth will be quiet again  
 Seas from clouds will wash off the ashes of violence

Left as the memory of men  
 There will be no survivor my friend  
 Suddenly everyone will look surprised  
 Stars spinning wheels in the skies  
 Sun is scrambled in their eyes  
 While the moon circles like a vulture  
 Someone stood at a window & cried  
 'One tear I thought that should stop a war  
 But someone is killing me'  
 & that's the last hour to think anymore  
 Jelly & juice & bubbles - bubbles on the floor  
 Castles on cliffs vanish  
 Cliffs like heaps of rubbish  
 Seen from the stars hour by hour  
 As splintered scraps & black powder  
 From here to heaven is a scar  
 Dead center - deep as death  
 All the idiots have left  
 Epitaph  
 The cows are almost cooing  
 Turtle doves are mooing  
 Which is why a poo is pooing  
 In the sun  
 Sun.

## Acordes

