

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

