

Pixies - Planet Of Sound

Tom: **D**
Intro:

Verse 1
One day in my odd past, I picked me up a transmission
PM.....
I turned the fission ignition, looking for the
broadcaster

PM.....
And when I first touched some ground, they simply told me
to leave

Was kinda hard to believe, 'cos there was no one around

PM.....

Chorus 1
This ain't the Planet of Sound

Verse 2
I had a talented wine, that land o' classical gas
And on the planet of glass they sent me skipping through
time

I got to somewhere renowned for it's canals and colour of
red

And lots of guys who shook their heads rythmically to resound

Chorus 2

Solo

Chorus 3/Outro

Acordes

