

The Smashing Pumpkins - Glass And The Ghost Children

Tom: D

Tuning : Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

Em A
Em A
Em A
Em A

To the centre of the earth, or anywhere that god decides
Full of fever pulling forth, We hear our call as all
Into the centre of the earth, as written in
DNA is reaching out, to your frequency

Em A
I want to live
Don't want to die
I want to live
I want to try
All in prayer, prayer in all
All are scared, scared of all

Black rooms are calling, to men in leather coats
White labs are cooking up the silver ghost
The glass migrates under, her translucent skin
And all the spiders wonder, what we've got us in

All is you, you are all
All with you, you in all

Em A
Em A

I want to live
Don't want to die
I want to live
I want to try
Em7 D2 | Em7 D2
Em7 D2
So beats the final coda, of a vinyl storm
Em7 D2
One more cherry cola, to lift up her dead arms
Em7 D2
A dream of soft focus sunsets, filters through the din
Em7 D2
We are losing contact, as she dials away
Em7 D2
She can hear glass calling, or is it someone that looks like him?
Em7 D2
She eyes TV reflection, and nods a knowing look
Em7 D2
She says it doesn't matter, she never liked her looks

Em7 D2
I have seen a thousand fractures, I have seen everything
Em7 D2
Cause knowing is its own answer, love something in a book
Em7 D2
There's not much left to ponder, not much left to cook

Em7 D2
As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
Em7 D2
As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
Em7 D2
As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
Em7 D2
As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
Em7 Bm7
As she counted the spiders, ah-ahh

End on Em7

Acordes

