

# 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

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

Em A  
Em A

I want to live  
Em A  
Don't want to die  
Em A  
I want to live  
Em  
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

