

David Byrne - Psychedelic Afternoon

tom:
 If you see someone with crazy hair
 Well, that's my grandpa
 And if you hear some singing from upstairs
 It's only grandpa
 All night long
 The music played
 It's the same old songs
 But my grandpa's cool with me
 Psychedelic afternoon
 Let's all sing a hippie tune
 I will sing my song for you
 My grandpa taught to me, oh yeah
 The clouds stick in my hair and in my eyes
 In 30 flavors
 I tried to taste them all, I can't decide
 Which one is better
 And the girl will smile
 The whole day long
 And she can see
 Why my grandpa's cool with me
 Psychedelic afternoon

Let's all sing a hippie tune
 I will sing my song for you
 My grandpa taught to me, oh yeah
 Love train, flashlight (oh-oh-oh)
 Airplane, blue skies (oh-oh-oh-oh)
 Chocolate, justice (oh-oh-oh-oh, oh)
 Freedom, romance
 The weeds have grown up to the windowsill
 In sunny weather
 We take off all our clothes and laugh until
 Our eyeballs water
 We could dance
 And some falling in love
 And you could see
 Why my grandpa's cool with me
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 Let's all sing a hippie tune
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 My grandpa taught to me

Acordes

