

# Jefferson Airplane - Plastic Fantastic Lover

Tom: **G**  
Intro: **E**

Riff:

Verse 1:

**Em**  
Her neon mouth with the blinkers-off smile,  
nothing but an electric sign.  
You could say she has an individual style,  
she's part of a colorful time.

Chorus 1:

**Am**  
Secrecy of lady,  
**D** **Em**  
chrome covered clothes you wear  
**D**  
'cause you have no other,  
**Am** **D**  
but I suppose no-one knows  
**B**  
you're my plastic fantastic lover.  
**E**

Verse 2:

**E**  
Her rattlin' cough never shuts off,  
is nothin' but a used machine.  
Her aluminum finish, slightly diminished,  
is the best I ever have seen.

Chorus 2:

**Am**  
Cosmetic baby  
**D**  
plugged into me

**Em** **D**  
and never ever, ever find another.  
**Am**  
And now I realise,  
**D**  
that no-one's wise to my  
**B**  
plastic fantastic lover.

Verse 3:

The electrical dust  
is starting to rust  
her trapezoid thermometer taste.  
All the red tape is mechanical rape  
of the TV program waste.

Chorus 3:

**Am**  
Data control  
**D**  
and IBM,  
**Em** **D**  
science is mankind's brother,  
**Am**  
but all I see  
**D**  
is draining me on my  
**B**  
plastic fantastic lover.

Outro:

**E**

## Acordes

