

Jefferson Airplane - The House At Pooneil Corners

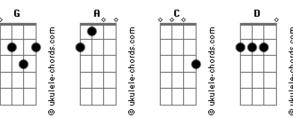
Tom: G

You and me we keep walkin' around and we see All the bullshit around us You try and keep your mind on what's going down Can't help but see the rhinoceros around us and you wonder what you can be and you do what you can To get bald & high

And you know that I'm still gonna need you around, yeah G And you know that I'm still gonna need you around

You say it's healing but nobody's feeling it Somebody's dealing - somebody's stealing it You say you don't see & you don't You say you won't know & you won't let it come Everything someday will be gone except silence Earth will be quiet again Seas from clouds will wash off the ashes of violence

Acordes



Left as the memory of men There will be no survivor my friend Suddenly everyone will look surprised Stars spinning wheels in the skies Sun is scrambled in their eyes While the moon circles like a vulture Someone stood at a window & cried 'One tear I thought that should stop a war But someone is killing me' & that's the last hour to think anymore Jelly & juice & bubbles - bubbles on the floor Castles on cliffs vanish Cliffs like heaps of rubbish Seen from the stars hour by hour As splintered scraps & black powder From here to heaven is a scar Dead center - deep as death All the idiots have left Epitaph The cows are almost cooing Turtle doves are mooing Which is why a poo is pooing In the sun Sun.