

Pixies - Planet Of Sound

Tom: **D**
Intro:

Verse 1

One day in my odd past, I picked me up a transmission

PM.....

I turned the fission ignition, looking for the broadcaster

PM.....

And when I first touched some ground, they simply told me to leave

Was kinda hard to believe, 'cos there was no one around

PM.....

Chorus 1

This ain't the Planet of Sound

Verse 2

I had a talented wine, that land o' classical gas

And on the planet of glass they sent me skipping through time

I got to somewhere renowned for it's canals and colour of red

And lots of guys who shook their heads rythmically to resound

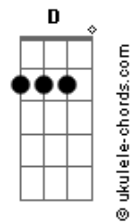
Chorus 2

Solo

Chorus 3/Outro

Acordes

D



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