

The Smashing Pumpkins - Glass And The Ghost Children

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Tom: D
                                                                 I want to live
                                                                                  Em A
  Tuning: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                 Don't want to die
                                                                               Em A
                                                                 I want to live
Em A
                                                                 I want to try
Em A
                                                                 Em D2 | Em D2
                                                                                       D2
To the centre of the earth, or anywhere that god decides
                                                                 So beats the final coda, of a vinyl storm
                                                                 Em
                                                                                    D2
              Em
Full of fever pulling forth, We hear our call as all
                                                                 One more cherry cola, to lift up her dead arms
                 \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
                                                          Α
                                                                                             D2
Into the centre of the earth, as written in
                                                                 A dream of soft focus sunsets, filters through the din
              Em
                                                                                     D2
DNA is reaching out, to your frequency
                                                                We are losing contact, as she dials away
                                                                                          D2
                                                                 She can hear glass calling, or is it someone that looks like
Em A
              Em A
I want to live
                                                                 Fm
                                                                 She eyes TV reflection, and nods a knowing look
Don't want to die
                                                                                          D2
                                                                 She says it doesn't matter, she never liked her looks
I want to live
                                                                                                D2
I want to try
                                                                 I have seen a thousand fractures, I have seen everything
              Fm A
                                                                                               D2
All in prayer, prayer in all
                                                                 Cause knowing is its own answer, love something in a book
                 Em A
                                                                                               D2
All are scared, scared of all
                                                                 There's not much left to ponder, not much left to cook
Black rooms are calling, to men in leather coats
                                                                                          D2
White labs are cooking up the silver ghost
                                                                 As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
The glass migrates under, her translucent skin
And all the spiders wonder, what we've got us in
                                                                 As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
                                                                                          D2
                                                                 Fm
                                                                 As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
              Em A
All is you, you are all
                                                                                          D2
                 Em A
                                                                 As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her
All with you, you in all
                                                                                          Bm
                                                                As she counted the spiders, ah-ahh
Em A
              Em A
                                                                 End on Em
Acordes
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