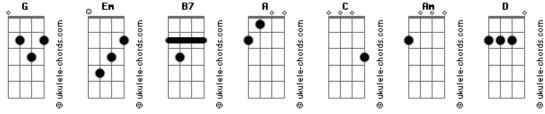


Tom: G

Wings - Spirits Of Ancient Egypt

```
Hung on the telly
            You're my baby
                                                                Hung on the telly
            and I love you
                                                                Hung on the telephone ...
      You can take a pound of love
                                                                You're my baby, I know you know
    And cook it in the stew ...
                                                                You could sell an elevator
                                                                To geronimo
When you've finished doing that
                                                               And when you've finished doing that
I know what you'll want to do
                                                                I know where you'll want to go
'Cos you're my baby and I love you
                                                                'Cos you're my baby, I know you know
I'm your baby -- do you love me?
                                                                Spirits of ancient egypt
I can drive a cadillac
                                                                Echoes of sunken spain
Across the irish sea
                                                                Spirits of ancient egypt
But when I've finished doing that
                                                               Hung on the 'phone
I know where I'll want to be
                                                                A-hung on the 'phone
'Cos I'm your baby, and you love me.
                                                                A-hung on the 'phone
Spirits of ancient egypt
                                                                Again
Shadows of ancient rome
                                                               Spirits of ancient egypt,
Spirits of ancient egypt
Acordes
```



Em