

**Starlings Of The Slipstream
Pavement**

Am **A/G#**
I heard what you said -- the leaders are dead
F#m **E - D**
They re robbing the skies -- I can hear their followers cry:

Bm **D**
Ah -ooh -- starlings in the slipstream
Ah -ooh -- starlings in the slipstream
Ah -ooh -- starlings in the slipstream
Ah -ooh -- starlings in the slipstream

A **A/G#**
The language of influence is cluttered with hard hard cs
F#m **E - D**
And I put a spy-cam in a sorority

Bm **D**
Ah-ooh -- darlings on the split-screen
Ah-ooh -- darlings on the split-screen
Ah-ooh -- darlings on the split-screen
Ah-ooh -- darlings on the split-screen
Ah-ooh

Bm **D**
There s no women in alaska
There s no creoles in vermont
There s no coast of nebraska
My mother, I forgot

Bm **D**
Slavic princess with a rose in her teeth
Bm **D**
Do you suppose she would bite you if she could?
Bm
Insane cobra split the wood
D
Trader of the lowland breed
Bm
Call a jittney, drive away
D
In the slipstream we will stay
Bm
Stay away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away