Glass And The Ghost Children The Smashing Pumpkins

Glass and the Ghost Children Tuning : Eb

Em6 A

Em6 A

Em6 A

Em6 A

Em6 A Em6 A

To the centre of the earth, or anywhere that god decides

Em6

Full of fever pulling forth, We hear our call as all

Em6 A Em6 A

Into the centre of the earth, as written in

Em6

DNA is reaching out, to your frequency

Етб А

Em6 A

I want to live

Em6 A

Don t want to die

Em6 A

I want to live

Em6 A

I want to try

Em6 A

All in prayer, prayer in all

Em6 A

All are scared, scared of all

Black rooms are calling, to men in leather coats White labs are cooking up the silver ghost The glass migrates under, her translucent skin And all the spiders wonder, what we ve got us in

Em6 A

All is you, you are all

Em6 A

All with you, you in all

Em6 A

Em6 A

I want to live

Етб А

Don t want to die

Em6 A

I want to live

Em6

I want to try

Em7 Dsus2 | Em7 Dsus2

Em7 Dsus2

So beats the final coda, of a vinyl storm

Em7 Dsus2

One more cherry cola, to lift up her dead arms

Em7 Dsus2

A dream of soft focus sunsets, filters through the din

Em7 Dsus2

We are losing contact, as she dials away

Em7 Dsus2

She can hear glass calling, or is it someone that looks like him?

Em7 Dsus2

She eyes TV reflection, and nods a knowing look

Em7 Dsus2

She says it doesn t matter, she never liked her looks

Em7 Dsus2

I have seen a thousand fractures, I have seen everything

Em7 Dsus2

Cause knowing is its own answer, love something in a book

Em7 Dsus2

There s not much left to ponder, not much left to cook

Em7 Dsus2

As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her

Em7 Dsus2

As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her

Em7 Dsus2

As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her

Em7 Dsus2

As she counted the spiders, as they crawled up inside her

Em7 Bm7

As she counted the spiders, ah-ahh

End on Em7