

Summers Cauldron

Xtc

Bm7/F#

E

Drowning here in summer s cauldron

Bm7/F#

E

Under mats of flower lava

A

Esus4

E

Please don t pull me out this is how I would want to go

Bm7/F#

E

Breathing in the boiling butter

Bm7/F#

E

Fruit of sweating golden inca

A

Esus4

E

Please don t heed my shout I m relax in the undertow

B

E

When Miss Moon lays down

B

E

And Sir Sun stands up

B

A

Me I m found floating round and round

G#

Like a bug in brandy

A

In this big bronze cup

A

E

Drowning here in summer s cauldron

Bm7/F#

E

Trees are dancing drunk with nectar

Bm7/F#

E

Grass is waving underwater

A

Esus4

E

Please don t pull me out this is how I would want to go

Bm7/F#

E

Insect bomber Buddhist droning

Bm7/F#

E

Copper chord of August s organ

A

Esus4

E

Please don t heed my shout I m relax in the undertow

B

E

When Miss Moon lays down (in her hilltop bed)

B

E

And Sir Sun stands up (raise his regal head)

B

A

Me I m found floating round and round

G#

Like a bug in brandy

A

In this big bronze cup

Bm7/F#

E

Drowning here in summer s cauldron???