

Let The Sunshine In

Hair

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

We [Am] starve look at one another short of breath walking
Proudly in our winter [G] coats wearing smells from laboratories
[F] Facing a dying [C] nation
Of [Am] moving paper [E7] fantasy
Listening for the new-told [Am] lies
With su[F]preme visions of [C] lonely tunes
[Am] Somewhere inside something there's a rush of greatness
Who knows what stands in [G] front of our lives
I fashion my [F] future on [C] films in space
[Am] Silence tells me [E7] secretly every [Am] thing
[F] Every [C] thing

We [Am] starve look at one another short of breath walking
Proudly in our winter [G] coats wearing smells from laboratories
[F] Facing a dying [C] nation

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

[Am] Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar
Life is around you and [G] in you
Answer for Timothy [F] Leary [C] dearie

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

