

Jefferson Starship

"Ganja Of Love"

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GANJA OF LOVE

Come, come, O' brothers and sisters
All who wanna smoke the ganja of love
Rolling up our spliffs and twisters
We're rocking out until we get enough

Dance, dance, 'til your feet may blister
Kick off your shoes when they start to rub
Sing, sing, O' brothers and sisters
We're sounding higher than the angels above

Tell me, can you really get higher on anything else
Tell me, can you really get higher on anything else
Like the ganja of love

Love, love, O' brothers and sisters
Ain't nothing better than the ganja of love
Time, time, is short now mister
Get out the way and let me have my puff

Dream, dream, you clowns and jesters
It doesn't do what they say it does
Come, come, O' brothers and sisters
All who wanna smoke the ganja of love

Tell me, can you really get higher on anything else
Tell me, can you really get higher on anything else
Like the ganja of love

We're getting higher & higher & higher & higher &
higher
We're getting higher & higher & higher & higher &
higher
We're getting higher & higher & higher & higher &
higher
On the ganja of love.

