

Jimi Hendrix

"Somewhere Over The Rainbow"

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Oh uh,
I see fingers, hands and shades of faces,
Reachin up and not quite touchin the promised land,
I hear pleas and prayers and a desperate whisper
sayin,
Oh Lord, please give us a helpin hand,
Yeah yeah
Way down in the background,
I can see frustrated souls of cities burnin,
And all across the water vapor,
I see weapons barkin out the sting of death,
And up in the clouds I can imagine UFO's jumpin
themselves,
Laughin they sayin,
Those people so uptight, they sure know how to make a
mess
Back in the saloon my tears mix and mildew with my
drink,
I can't really tell my feet from the sawdust on the floor,
But as far as I know, they may even try to wrap me up in
cellophane and try and sell me
Brothers sell me, and don't worry about lookin at the
score
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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