

Jimi The Jet

"FULLER'S EARTH"

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so heÃ, 's in love with the cherry-tree
he likes to phone her but e knows
heÃ, 'll never reach (no, heÃ, 'll never reach)

she crawls naked in his cell
and in the night he can only feel her face
(can only feel her face)

so they donÃ, 't move, they donÃ, 't waste a thought
motionless they make love in the dark
(crush his dying heart)

sheÃ, 's got him feelin high
sheÃ, 's got him so high
he says, once I was blind
Jimi will weep tomorrow...

she made him drink thick black liquor
and as he drank he felt his blood got thicker
(and the taste so bitter)

felt the moisture in his bones
he knew his body had to turn to stone
(had to turn to stone)

felt her smooth, forgot his fear
suck my breast, she wispered in his ear
(she wispered in his ear)

twinkle twinkle little star
how I wonder what you are
up above the sky so high
like a diamond in the sky
twinkle twinkle little star
how I wonder what you are

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