



A  Bm  C#m7 



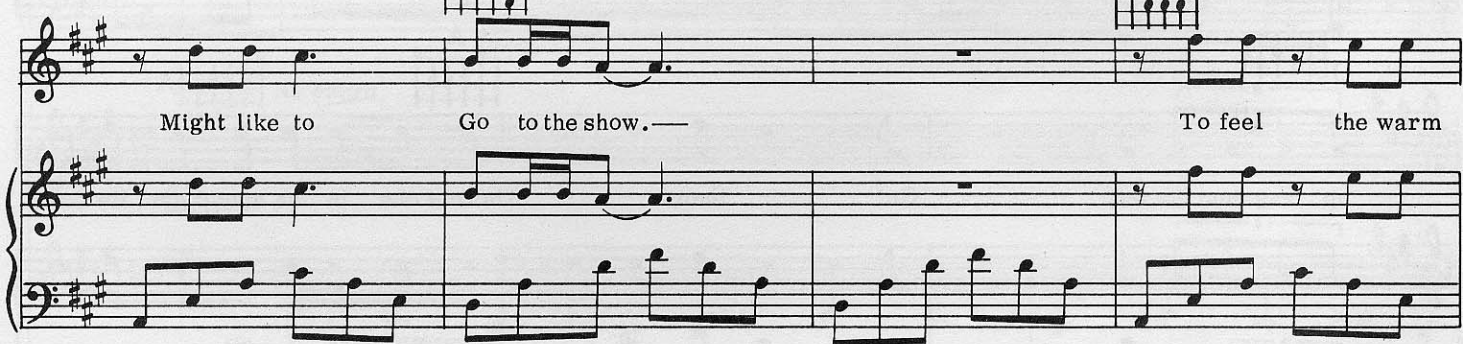
E  A 



So ya Thought ya




D  A 

Might like to Go to the show.— To feel the warm



D  A 

thrill of con-fu-sion, That space ca-det glow. I've got some bad



Bm 

news for you, sun-shine. Pink is-n't well.— He stayed back at the ho-tel And they've

