

J.P.P. Mcstep B. Blues

Jefferson Airplane

Got a feelin' comin' from inside
A love for you my friends that I can't hide
And on these words that come I hope you ride
And I hope that my feelin' and meanings come thru

One short moment and I knew ya
Like lookin' in a mirror I looked through ya
My night time rider has flown to ya
And I hope you can see me like I've been seein' you

This is a song of your hand
Written so you would understand
A special feelin' taken by my stand
And I know you're goin' to love me like I've been lovin you

And because you had a hand to lend
And you know the sands of time are just made of sand
Even though you might be in another land
I know I am with you forever
my friend