

The Stars That Play with Laughing Sam's Dice

Jimi Hendrix

The stars up above that play with laughing Sam's dice
They make us feel the world was made for us
The zodiac glass that beams, come through the skies
It will happen soon, for you

And a way we go

Yeah

Thank you very much

Thank you very much

And now we would like to bring to you our wide lonely friendly
neighborhood

Experience me

Right now listen

The milky way express is loaded, all aboard

I promise each and every one of you you won't be bored

What I'm really concerned about

Is my grand-new pair of butterfly roller skates

Thank you, thank you

No throwing cigarette butts out the window

No throwing cigarette butts out the window

Now if you look to your right you'll see Saturn

If you look to the left you'll see mars

I hope your brought your parachutes with you

Hey look out!

Look out for that door

Don't open that door

Don't open that door

Oh well

That's the way it goes

Hey, everything is all right now