Let The Sunshine In

Hair

From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

We [Gm] starve look at one another short of breath walking
Proudly in our winter [F] coats wearing smells from laboratories
[Eb] Facing a dying [Bb] nation
Of [Gm] moving paper [D7] fantasy
Listening for the new-told [Gm] lies
With supreme visions of [Bb] lonely tunes

[Gm] Somewhere inside something there’s a rush of greatness
Who knows what stands in [F] front of our lives
I fashion my [Eb] future on [Bb] films in space
[Gm] Silence tells me [D7] secretly every [Gm] thing
[Eb] Every [Bb] thing

We [Gm] starve look at one another short of breath walking
Proudly in our winter [F] coats wearing smells from laboratories
[Eb] Facing a dying [Bb] nation

[Gm] Let the [D7] sunshine let the [Gm] sunshine
Let the [Eb] sunshine [Bb] in
[Gm] Let the [D7] sunshine let the [Gm] sunshine
Let the [Eb] sunshine [Bb] in

[Gm] Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar
Life is around you and [F] in you
Answer for Timothy [Eb] Leary [Bb] dearie

[Gm] Let the [D7] sunshine let the [Gm] sunshine
Let the [Eb] sunshine [Bb] in
[Gm] Let the [D7] sunshine let the [Gm] sunshine
Let the [Eb] sunshine [Bb] in