

# Picasso Moon

**Intro** 4x ||: C<sup>#</sup>m B F<sup>#</sup>m A // | B /// : ||

**V1** || C<sup>#</sup>m B F<sup>#</sup>m A // | B /// : || C<sup>#</sup>m B F<sup>#</sup>m D / | B /// | C<sup>#</sup>m B F<sup>#</sup>m A // | B /// |

**South of Market in the Land of Ruin**, you'll find all manner of action.

Got your tinsel tigers in the metal room, stalking satisfaction.

Gottem packaged for love and money tattooed tots, chrome spike bunnies.

Pop on my mirror shades, the better to see, and roll on in, gonna roll in it, honey.

| D / B / | D / B / | D / B / | B /// | % |

**I get the feeling when big things collide**, like the crack before the thunder like I really ought to hide,

Here come metal angel she looks ready to ride. Whats that shes trying to show me?

Whats that shes trying to show me?

| E / F<sup>#</sup>m E | E / F<sup>#</sup>m E | E / F<sup>#</sup>m E | C<sup>#</sup>m /// |

**Picasso Moon shattered light**, diamond bullets ripping up the night, Picasso Moon liberate me

**6x** ||: C<sup>#</sup>m /// : ||

**Ah life's infinite diversity**, great amazing majesty.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee; bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee.

**V2 Hangin' ten out on space and time**, redefining distance.

The next skull on your necklace is mine, Cheap for such assistance.

I got a job trading bits for pieces, We make wrinkles advertise them a creases.

Please find my resignation enclosed, Roll with it, come on lets roll with it, honey.

**Dark angel, what's bothering you**, so strange you do me all that you do.

Dark angel your making me blue, I guess it doesn't matter, I guess it doesn't matter.

**Picasso Moon, blinding ball**, I feel the quickening, I hear the call, Picasso Moon fill the sky.

**Amaze and blaze and mystify**, on the lunar wind, I want to fly.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my, bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.

**V3 Strike the morning, atomic dawn**, scramble back to cover.

Quick gotta get your sunglasses on, my little leather winged lover

I see you face printed on my money, your brazen ways really move me, honey.

Heart of darkness, yea, yea, oo, oo. Why am I laughing? This ain't funny.

**Dark angel now just don't start**, you'll break my spirit, you'll wreck my heart.

You must have a license for practicing art. I don't presume to imagine, don't presume to imagine

**Picasso Moon fractal flame**, blazing lace filling every frame, Picasso Moon wheels within wheels

**The bells are ringing its way unreal**, Tryin' to tell you 'bout just how it feels.

And its bigger than a drive-in movie, for real, bigger than a drive-in movie for real.

**Repeat into ending Jam**

Picasso Moon shattered light, diamond bullets ripping up the night, Picasso Moon liberate me.

Picasso Moon, blinding ball, I feel the quickening, I hear the call, Picasso Moon fill the sky.

Picasso Moon fractal flame, blazing lace filling every frame, Picasso Moon wheels within wheels.

Picasso Moon, shining bright, the universe is working fine tonight, Picasso Moon illuminate me.

6x

3x

**Ending Jam** = ||: C<sup>#</sup>m /// : ||: E / F<sup>#</sup>m E : || C<sup>#</sup>m /// |

**Closing** = | C<sup>#</sup>m B A F<sup>#</sup>m A // |