

Comin' Back To Me

Words & Music:
Jefferson Airplane

Vamp for entire song:

Bm6 Am7 Bm6 Am7 D Am7
Am Bm Em Am Bm Em Am Bm Em G

The summer hot inhaled & held its breath too long.
The winter looked the same as if it never had gone.
And through an open window where no curtain hung,
I saw you... I saw you... Comin' back to me.

One begins to read between the pages of a book,
The shape of sleepy music & suddenly you're hooked.
And through the rain upon the trees that kisses on the run.
I saw you... I saw you... Comin' back to me.

Dm Gm Dm Gm
You can't stay & live my way, Scatter my love like leaves on the wind.
Dm Gm Dm Gm
You always say you won't go away, But I know what it always has been
Dm
It always has been...

A transparent dream beneath an occasional sigh.
Most of the time I just let it go by.
Now I wish that it hadn't begun.
I saw you... I saw you... Comin' back to me.

Strolling the hills overlooking the shore.
I realize that I've been here before.
The shadow in the mist could have been anyone.
I saw you... I saw you... Comin' back to me.

Small things like reasons are put in a jar.
What ever happened to wishes wished on a star?
Was it just something that I made up for fun?
I saw you... I saw you... Comin' back to me.

Bm6 = x x 4 0 3 x [*Am7 up two frets*]
Bm = x x 4 4 3 x [*Am up two frets*]
Em = x x 5 5 5 x