

# Somebody To Love

Words & Music:  
Grace Slick (Jefferson Airplane)

Em                    A D Em  
When the truth is found to be lies.  
And all the joy within you dies.

CHORUS:

G            D            Em A  
Don't you want somebody to love?  
Don't you need somebody to love?  
Wouldn't you love somebody to love?  
G            A            Em A Em  
You better find somebody to love.

When the garden's flowers, baby, are dead.  
Yes, and your mind, your mind is so full of red.

CHORUS:

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his.  
Yeah, but in your head, baby, I'm afraid you don't know where it is.

CHORUS:

Tears are running, they're all running down your breast.  
And your friends, baby, they treat you like a guest.

CHORUS: