

## J.P.P. Mcstep B. Blues

Jefferson Airplane

Got a feelin' comin' from inside  
A love for you my friends that I can't hide  
And on these words that come I hope you ride  
And I hope that my feelin' and meanings come thru

One short moment and I knew ya  
Like lookin' in a mirror I looked through ya  
My night time rider has flown to ya  
And I hope you can see me like I've been seein' you

This is a song of your hand  
Written so you would understand  
A special feelin' taken by my stand  
And I know you're goin' to love me like I've been lovin you

And because you had a hand to lend  
And you know the sands of time are just made of sand  
Even though you might be in another land  
I know I am with you forever  
my friend