

# Jefferson Airplane, Ice Cream Pheonix

You don't know just  
when to stop and when to go  
City streets in the dead of winter  
stop your mind with dirty snow  
Walk at night and touch your hand to  
the golden lights and let them show  
You the shadows disappearing  
I'll smile and say I told you so  
Baby - tell me why if you think you know why  
people love when there's no tomorrow  
And still not cry when it's time to go  
And still not cry when it's time to go  
And still not cry when it's time to go  
The wall of your memory will echo your sorrow  
The pictures of sadness are not what they seem  
So hold out your smile take my hand and be happy  
These pictures of sadness are not all they seem  
Are you so old that you've no childhood  
Is your time line so unreal  
That all your sunsets come in the morning?  
Baby tell me how do you feel?  
Shelves of books in your mirror reflecting  
The sidewalks & alleys that you've seen  
Show colors change as the images fade in  
My magical vanishing memory machine  
Baby - Tell me how if you think you know how  
People love if there's no tomorrow  
Do people love if there's no tomorrow  
And still not cry when they have to go  
And still not cry when they have to go  
And still not cry when they have to go