

# Paul Kantner, Across The Board

Music & Lyrics: Grace Slick

Somebody aimed you when you were young  
But nobody ever fired  
Now you just sit there inside the gun  
Bullet you're getting old and tired

If you want out - get out and get it all  
I mean a fair trial is no trial at all  
You're not guilty you can't even move without  
A human hand  
You can't cock yourself woman

You need a man

All the way you need him  
All the way  
All the way across the floor  
Across the board

The man's only got one finger  
He doesn't need anymore  
He makes his way one prong down

All the way  
All the way  
All the way across the floor

Seven inches of pleasure  
Seven inches going home  
Somebody must have measured  
All the way down the old bone

All the way  
All the way  
All the way  
Down the old bone