Jefferson Airplane, Young Girl Sunday Blues

In my heart I have a feeling, don't know what I'm gonna do; Oh, what a beautiful world, what should I do? What should I do? Don't you know what I have found? Maybe you've found it too; Today is made of yesterday and tomorrow, Young girl Sunday blues and all her sorrow. One side of me is filled with brightness, no matter what I might say; The days are made with waterfall colors, couldn't I beg you to stay? If rain slides down the sides of my face must be a rainy day; But I get lost in yesterday and tomorrow, tomorrow, Young girl Sunday blues and all her sorrow. I walk beside you laughing and I'm high, don't try to touch me with words; When I tell you I dream it might seem like silence, but so much can be heard; I think of things, what loving you brings, maybe my thing is her; Today's made of yesterday and tomorrow Young girl Sunday blues, and all her sorrow; Ah! come into my mind, let yourself wander free and easy; Ah! come into my life, Sunday blues girl, young and new girl,

You're the only true girl here can please me I said, &guot; Please me, yeah! Please me! Please me! Please me! &guot;