

# Simon Townshend, Sweet Sound

Cor!!

Inner self says to me Do only you know Maybe you can't hear me Guitars louder so

How it feels for you, I don't mind If it's feeling good

Then we'll go ahead Can we go ahead As we float on thru Sail pulling me to you There's nothing, not

Sound and light get dimmer When the night is nice We can play together When the ice is dry

How it feels for you, I don't mind

cause if it's feeling good

There's nothing but the sweet, sweet sound There's nothing but the sweet, sweet sound There's not