

TUNNEL OF LOVE

Written by Skip Battin and Kim Fowley

I RAN TO TUNNEL OF LOVE

YOU WERE NO LONGER SPARKING CLEAN

WELL MY BOAT GOT STUCK IN THE FOG

HERE I USED TO GO SWIM IN THE STREAM

THE GATES OF THE TUNNEL CAME CLOSED

WHOA MY GHOST WAS STANDING THERE BY THE DOOR

SO I SPLASHED BACK OUT TO THE STREET

NOTHING WAS THERE ANYMORE

OH, THE WATER WAS FLOATING WITH GRAVES

WHERE COTTON CANDY SHOULD BE

AND GET THIS

AND GIRLS IN BLACK ROBES WERE DANCING AROUND

AND TOUCHING THEIR FINGERS TO ME

OH I BLACKENED MY WINDOWS WITH SOOT

AND SANDBAGGED THE DOORS REAL GOOD

AND DIDN'T EMERGE FROM HIDING

UNTIL THE FALLOUT WAS THROUGH

OH, THE WATER WAS FLOATING WITH GRAVES

WHERE COTTON CANDY SHOULD BE

AND GET THIS

AND GIRLS IN BLACK ROBES WERE DANCING AROUND

AND TOUCHING THEIR FINGERS TO ME

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If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**