





- |    |                      |      |
|----|----------------------|------|
| 1  | EXP                  | 1:55 |
| 2  | UP FROM THE SKIES    | 2:55 |
| 3  | SPANISH CASTLE MAGIC | 3:00 |
| 4  | WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW  | 3:00 |
| 5  | AIN'T NO TELLING     | 1:46 |
| 6  | LITTLE WING          | 2:24 |
| 7  | IF 6 WAS 9           | 5:32 |
| 8  | YOU GOT ME FLOATIN'  | 2:45 |
| 9  | CASTLES MADE OF SAND | 2:46 |
| 10 | SHE'S SO FINE        | 2:37 |
| 11 | ONE RAINY WISH       | 3:40 |
| 12 | LITTLE MISS LOVER    | 2:20 |
| 13 | BOLD AS LOVE         | 4:09 |

All selections written by Jimi Hendrix, except "She's So Fine" by Noel Redding  
All Lyrics ©1967 - Yaneta Co. Ltd., Nassau, Bahamas c/o SEA-LARK Enterprises, Inc. - BMI  
A. Schroeder Music Publishing Co., Ltd.

Produced by  
Chas Chandler

Engineer:  
Eddie Kramer

A Yameta Production

Art Direction:  
Ed Thrasher

Cover Designed by  
David King &  
Roger Law

Digital re-mastering by  
Joe Gastwirt, assisted by  
Dave Mitson using the  
Sonic Solutions NoNoise  
System, under the  
supervision of Are You  
Experienced? Ltd.

EXP.

Announcer: Good Evening, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to Radio Station EXP. Tonight, we are featuring an interview with a very peculiar looking gentleman who goes by the name of Mr. Paul Corusoe, on the dodgy subject of are there or are there not flying saucers or . . . ahem, UFO's. Please Mr. Corusoe, please could you give your regarded opinion on this nonsense about spaceships and even space people.

Mr. Corusoe: Thank you. As you all know, you just can't believe everything you see and hear, can you. Now, if you will excuse me, I must be on my way.

Announcer: Bu . . . but, but . . . glub . . . I, I, don't believe it

Mr. Corusoe: Pffffttt!! . . . Pop!! . . . Bang!! . . . Etc!!!!

UP FROM THE SKIES

I just want to talk to you. I won't do you no harm,  
I just want to know about your different lives, on  
this here people farm.

I heard some of you got your families, living in  
cages tall & cold,  
And some just stay there and dust away, past the  
age of old.  
Is this true? Please let me talk to you.

I just want to know about, the rooms behind  
your minds,  
Do I see a vacuum there, or am I going blind?  
Or is it just remains from vibrations and echoes  
long ago.

Things like "Love the World" and "Let your fancy  
flow",  
Is this true? Please let me talk to you. Let me  
talk to you.

I have lived here before, the days of ice,  
And of course this is why I'm so concerned,  
And I come back to find the stars misplaced  
and the smell of a world that has burned.

The smell of a world that has burned.  
Well, maybe, maybe it's just a change of  
climate.  
I can dig it, I can dig it baby, I just want to see.

So where do I purchase my ticket,  
I would just like to have a ringside seat,  
I want to know about the new Mother Earth,  
I want to see and hear everything,  
I want to see and hear everything,  
I want to see and hear everything.  
Aw, shucks,  
If my daddy could see me now.

SPANISH CASTLE MAGIC

It's very far away,  
It takes about half a day,  
To get there, if we travel by my a . . . . dragonfly

No, it's not in Spain,  
But all the same,  
You know,  
It's a groovy name  
And the wind's just right.

Hang on, My Darling,  
Hang on if you want to go  
You know it's a really groovy place  
And it's just a little bit of Spanish Castle Magic.

The clouds are really low,  
And they overflow,  
With cotton candy  
And battle grounds,  
Red and brown.

But it's all in your mind,  
Don't think your time,  
On bad things,  
Just float your little mind around.  
Look out

Hang on, my Darling, Yeah  
Hang on if you want to go  
It puts everything else on the shelf  
With just a little bit of Spanish Castle Magic  
Just a little bit of daydream here and there.

Hang on, My Darling, Yeah  
Hang on if you want to go  
It puts everything else on the shelf  
With just a little bit of Spanish Castle Magic  
Just a little bit of daydream here and there.

### WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW

Well, I'm standing here freezing, inside your  
golden garden,

Got my ladder leaned up against your wall.  
Tonight's the night we planned to run away  
together,

Come on Dolly Mae, there's no time to stall.  
But now you're telling me that ah . . .

I think we better wait till tomorrow

"  
"

Got to make sure it's right,  
So, until tomorrow, goodnight.

Oh, Dolly Mae, How can you hang me up this way,  
On the phone you said you wanted to run off  
with me today

Now I'm standing here like some turned-down  
serenading fool,

Hearing strange words stutter from the mixed-up  
mind of you.

And you keep telling me that ah . . .

I think we better wait till tomorrow

"  
"

Got to make sure it's right  
So, until tomorrow, goodnight.  
See if I can talk to this girl alone

Oh, Dolly Mae, girl, you must be insane,  
So unsure of yourself leaning from your unsure  
window pane

Do I see a silhouette of somebody pointing  
something from a tree?

CLICK, BANG,

Oh, what a hang,

Your daddy just shot poor me

And I hear you say, as I fade away

We don't have to wait till tomorrow

"  
"

It must not have been right, so forever,  
goodnight.

Do I have to wait, do I have to wait

Its a drag on my part

Don't have to wait, don't have to wait.

### AIN'T NO TELLING

Well, there ain't no,

Ain't no

Ain't no telling, baby

When you will see me again, but I pray

It will be tomorrow.

Well, the sunrise

Sunrise

Is burning my eyes, baby

I must leave now, but I really hope

To see you tomorrow

Well my house is, oh, such a sad mile away,

The feeling there always hangs up my day

Oh, Cleopatra, She's driving me insane,

She's trying to put my body in her brain.

So just kiss me goodbye, just to ease the pain.

Ain't no

Ain't no

Ain't no telling baby

Ain't no telling babe

Ain't no telling baby when you're gonna see me,

but I really hope

It will be tomorrow

You know what I'm talking 'bout.

Ain't no telling

Sorry, but I must leave now

### LITTLE WING

Well, she's walking through the clouds,

With a circus mind that's running wild,

Butterflies and Zebras,

And Moonbeams and fairy tales.

That's all she ever thinks about.

Riding with the wind.

When I'm sad, she comes to me,

With a thousand smiles she gives to me free.

It's alright, she says it's alright,

Take anything you want from me,

Anything.

Fly on little wing.

## IF 6 WAS 9

Yeah, sing the song, Bro'

If the sun refuse to shine,  
I don't mind, I don't mind,  
If the mountains fell in the sea,  
Let it be, it ain't me.

Alright, 'cos I got my own world to look through,  
And I ain't gonna copy you.

Now if 6 turned out to be 9,  
I don't mind, I don't mind.

Alright, if all the hippies cut off all their hair,  
I don't care, I don't care.

Dig, 'cos I got my own world to live through  
And I ain't gonna copy you.

White collared conservative flashing down the  
street,

Pointing their plastic finger at me.  
They're hoping soon my kind will drop and die,  
But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high, high.  
Wave on, wave on

Fall mountains, just don't fall on me  
Go ahead on Mr. Business man, you can't

dress like me.  
Sing on Brother, play on drummer.

## YOU GOT ME FLOATIN'

You got me floatin' round and round,  
Always up, you never let me down  
The amazing thing, you turn me on naturally,  
And I kiss you when I please.

You got me floatin' round and round,  
You got me floatin' never down  
You got me floatin' naturally  
You got me floatin' float to please

You got me floatin' across and through  
You make me float right on up to you  
There's only one thing I need to really get me  
there,

Is to hear you laugh without a care.

You got me floatin' round and round,  
You got me floatin' never down  
You got me floatin' naturally  
You got me floatin' float to please

You got me floatin' round and round  
You got me floatin' never down  
You got me floatin' naturally  
You got me floatin' float to please

Now your Daddy's cool, and your Mamma's no  
fool.

They both know I'm heads over heels for you,  
And when the day melts down into a sleepy red  
glow,

That's when my desires start to show.

You got me floatin' round and round  
You got me floatin' never down  
You got me floatin' naturally  
You got me floatin' float to please.

## CASTLES ARE MADE OF SAND

Down the street you can hear her scream  
"you're a disgrace"  
As she slams the door in his drunken face,  
And now he stands outside and all the  
neighbours start to gossip and drool.

He cries "Oh girl, you must be mad,  
What happened to the sweet love you and me  
had?"

Against the door he leans and starts a scene,  
And his tears fall and burn the garden green.

And so castles made of sand, fall in the sea,  
eventually.

A little Indian brave who before he was ten,  
played war games in  
the woods with his Indian friends, and he built  
a dream that when he  
grew up, he would be a fearless warrior Indian  
Chief.

Many moons passed and more the dream grew  
strong, until tomorrow  
He would sing his first war song,  
And fight his first battle, but something went  
wrong,

Surprise attack killed him in his sleep that night

And so castles made of sand, melts into the  
sea eventually.

There was a young girl, whose heart was a frown,  
Because she was crippled for life, and couldn't  
speak a sound

And she wished and prayed she would stop living,  
so she decided to die.

She drew her wheel chair to the edge of the  
shore, and to her legs she smiled

"You won't hurt me no more."  
But then a sight she'd never seen made her  
JUMP AND SAY

"Look, a golden winged ship is passing my way"  
And it really didn't have to stop . . . it just kept  
on going.

And so castles made of sand slips into the sea,  
Eventually

### SHE'S SO FINE

She walks with a bell-clock round her neck,  
So the hippies think she's in with time  
Her hair glistens like robins on a deck  
Branches attack me from her neck.  
She's so fine,  
She's so very, very fine.

The sun from the clouds seeps into her eyes,  
The rain from the trees soaks into her mind  
Morning signs sound just like a lark,  
All these signs are always the start.  
She's so fine,  
She's so very, very fine.

When I veer I get so near,  
But so far far far away,  
Listen to me today.

We united just beside a leaf,  
The ground was hard underneath,  
her, her.  
She's so fine.

### ONE RAINY WISH

Gold and rose, the colour of the dream I had,  
Not too long ago,  
Misty blue and lilac too,  
Never to grow old.

There you were under a tree of song, sleeping  
so peacefully,  
In your hand a flower played, waiting there for  
me.

I have never laid eyes on you,  
Not before this timeless day  
But you woke and you smiled my name  
And you stole my heart away  
Stole my heart way little girl  
Gold and rose, the colour of the dream I had,  
Not too long ago,  
Misty blue and lilac too,  
Never to grow old.

Gold and rose, the colour of the dream I had,  
Misty blue and lilac too

Gold and rose, the colour of the dream I had,  
Misty blue and lilac too.  
Gold and rose, gold and rose.  
Gold and rose, the colour of the dream I had,  
Not too long ago.  
Misty blue and lilac too.

It's only a dream but I'd love to tell somebody  
about this dream,  
The sky was filled with a thousand stars,  
While the sun kissed the mountains blue,  
And eleven moons played across the rainbows  
above me and you.  
Gold and rose, the colour of the velvet walls that  
surrounds us.

### LITTLE MISS LOVER

Little miss Lover, where have you been in this  
world for so long,  
Well, I love a lover that feels like you, would  
you like to tag along.

Well, I really don't need any help little girl,  
But I believe you could help me out anyway.  
Would you believe babe, I've been looking for  
a Sue,  
That feels like you  
For some time.

Excuse me while I see if the gypsy in me is right.  
If you don't mind.

Well, he signals me O.K.  
So I think it's safe to say,  
I'm gonna make a play  
Hey, hey, little Miss Lover,  
There's so much you and me can discover  
And I think we should start, start right now.  
Hey little Miss Lover.

### BOLD AS LOVE

Anger he smiles, towering in shiny metallic  
purple armour,  
Queen Jealousy, Envy, waits behind him,  
Her fiery green gown sneers at the grassy  
ground.  
Blue are the life-giving waters taking for granted  
They quietly understand.  
Once happy Turquoise armies lay opposite  
Ready, but wonder why the fight is on.  
But they're all as bold as love,  
But they're all as bold as love,  
But they're all as bold as love.

Just ask the Axis.

My Red is so confident,  
He flashes trophies of war and ribbons of  
euphoria.

Orange is young, full of daring,  
But very unsteady for the first go round.  
My Yellow in this case is not so mellow,  
In fact, I'm trying to say that it's frightened  
like me.

And all these emotions of mine keep  
Holding me from giving my life to a rainbow  
like you.

But I'm, yeah, I'm as bold as love,  
But I'm as bold as love.  
But I'm as bold as love.  
Just ask the Axis, he knows everything.

Digital re-mastering by Joe Gashwert, assisted by Dave Mitson using the  
Sonic Solutions NoNoise System, under the supervision of Are You  
Experienced? Ltd.

The Compact Disc Digital Audio System offers the best possible sound  
reproduction - on a small, convenient disc. Its remarkable performance is  
the result of a unique combination of digital storage and laser optics.

For best results, you should apply the same care in storing and handling  
the Compact Disc as you would with conventional records. No cleaning is  
necessary if the Compact Disc is always held by its edges and is replaced  
in its case directly after playing. If the Compact Disc becomes soiled by  
fingerprints, dust or dirt, it can be wiped (always in a straight line, from  
center to edge) with a clean and lint-free, soft, dry cloth. Never use a  
solvent or abrasive cleaner to clean the disc. If you follow these suggestions,  
the Compact Disc will provide a lifetime of listening enjoyment.

Reprise Records  
Printed in U.S.A.

