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A E A

M: Have you ever seen the fairies dance?

A E

M: Grease in their hair and black leather pants,

A D

M: Kicking up their heels, throwing back their heads,

A E

M: Bumping into trees like drunken kids,

A E A

M: Legs and arms all over the place

D E 7 A

N: Nothing you'd ever call style or grace.

A D

M: Still, if ever you get the chance

A You might as well go and see the fairies dance.

S: Have you ever heard the griffin speak? A

S: With a plug of tobaccy stuffed in his cheek

S: He's often huffy and hard to please

S: And his cussing could peel the bark off trees.

M: He'll tell you more than your mama knows

S: Why the widow bites, M: how the poppy grows,

N: Best pack a lunch. It'll take a week,

S: But anyhow, go and hear the griffin speak.

BRIDGE: DA G Left at the traffic light, right at the store, $\mathsf{A}\mathrm{m}$ Underneath the broken heart, over the war. It's a different picture though you've found the frame, $\mathsf{A}\mathrm{m}$ And the song never does remain the same. Not for the grown are the airs and grasses, Sweet summer daisies, bright-faced lasses. Take the flytrap and the tarnished face, You can go back again but it's a different place. $\operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}$ Have you ever seen the playground dark, DmShadows and leaves blowing round the park DmThe swings and castles looks stained and small N: And the secret tunnel isn't there at all. N:Lift up the shadow-curtain, find the key N: You'll see what your eyes have learned to see. N: It's an ugly magic NS: but it's got the spark ALL: And it's still there waiting when the playground's dark. $\mathop{CODA}_{\mathsf{DA}}$ DA G Time is subtle as a sidelong glance But come with me to see the fairies dance. DA G Time is subtle as a sidelong glance MN: But come with me to watch the fairies dance.