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Naomi

A E A
 Have you ever seen the fairies dance?
 A E
 Grease in their hair and black leather pants,
 A D
 Kicking up their heels, throwing back their heads,
 A E
 Bumping into trees like drunken kids,
 A E A
 Legs and arms all over the place
 D E E7 A
 Nothing you'd ever call style or grace.
 A D
 Still, if ever you get the chance
 A E A
 You may as well go and see the fairies dance.

Steve

A E A
 Have you ever heard the griffin speak?
 A E
 With a plug of tobaccy stuffed in his cheek
 A D
 He's often huffy and hard to please
 A E
 And his cussing could peel the bark off trees.
 A E A
 He'll tell you more than your mama knows
 D E E7 A
 Why the widow bites, how the poppy grows,
 A D
 Best pack a lunch. It'll take a week,
 A E A
 But anyhow, go and hear the griffin speak.

BRIDGE:

Steve

DA G
 Left at the traffic light, right at the store,
 Dm Am Em7
 Underneath the broken heart, over the war.
 Am Dm
 It's a different picture though you've found the frame,
 Am G Am Em
 And the song never does remain the same.

Naomi

Am Em7
 Not for the grown are the airs and grasses,
 Am G Am
 Sweet summer daisies, bright-faced lasses.
 Am Dm
 Take the flytrap and the tarnished face,
 C G Em7 Am
 You can go back again but it's a different place.

Am Em Am
 Have you ever seen the playground dark,
 Am Dm Em
 Shadows and leaves blowing round the park
 Am Dm
 The swings and castles looks stained and small
 Am E
 And the secret tunnel isn't there at all.
 Am Dm
 Lift up the shadow-curtain, find the key
 Am C Em
 You'll see what your eyes have learned to see.
 Am Em
 It's an ugly magic but it's got the spark
 Am F E Am
 And it's still there waiting when the playground's dark.

Naomi

DA G
 Time is subtle as a sidelong glance
 E C A
 But come with me to watch the fairies dance.

both

DA G
 Time is subtle as a sidelong glance
 Em F E Am
 But come with me to watch the fairies dance.