

**Fifty years after the fair**  
**Aimee Mann**

Intro: D A Em Em/F# G

Fifty years after the fair the picture I have is so clear  
Underneath the clouds in the air rose the tyrlon and the perisphere

And that for me was the finest of scenes  
That perfect world across the river in queens

Fifty years after the fair I drink from a different cup  
But it does no good to compare cause nothing ever measures up

I guess just for a second we thought  
That all good things would rise to the top  
chorus:

But how beautiful it was - tomorrow  
We ll never have a day of sorrow  
We got through the 30 s, but our belts were tight  
We conceived of a future with no hope in sight

We ve got decades ahead of us to get it right  
I swear - fifty years after the fair

[solo]

D A Em Em/F# G 2x  
Em A G D  
Em A G D A G

Fifty years after the fair I live in tomorrow town  
Even on a wing and a prayer The future never came around

It hurts to even think of those days  
The damage we do by the hopes that we raise

[chorus]

A Em Em/F# G D [repeat]