

Fifty years after the fair
Aimee Mann

Intro: **D A Em Em/F# G**

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

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

D A Em Em/F# G
Fifty years after the fair I drink from a different cup
But it does no good to compare cause nothing ever measures up

Em A G D
I guess just for a second we thought
Em A G D A G
That all good things would rise to the top

chorus:

Em G D
But how beautiful it was - tomorrow
Em G D A
We ll never have a day of sorrow
Em Em/F# G A

We got through the 30 s, but our belts were tight
We conceived of a future with no hope in sight

Em Em/F# C
We ve got decades ahead of us to get it right
Em Bb C D G

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

D A Em Em/F# G
Fifty years after the fair I live in tomorrow town
Even on a wing and a prayer The future never came around

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

[chorus]

A Em Em/F# G D [repeat]