

Somewhere Thats Green

Alan Menken

F

I know Seymour s the greatest

A/D Ebdim Dm

But I m dating a semi-sadist.

A/B Bm7

So I ve got a black eye

E7 A D/G E/G

And my arm s in a cast.

A, D/G, E/G

F

Still that Semore s a Cutie

A/D Eb-dim Dm

Well, if not, he s got inner beauty

And I dream of a place

Where we could be together at last

A9 D/G

A matchbox of our own

E7sus E7 A

A fence of real chain link,

F#m A/D

A grill out on the patio

B7/C# B7 D/D

Disposal in the sink

E7 D/D, E7,

G/G A7 G/G

A washer and a dryer

G/C D F#m7b5

and an ironing machine

A/D E7sus

In a tract house that we share

E7 A, D/G, E/G, A

Somewhere that s green.

A9 D/G

He rakes and trims the grass

E7sus E7 A

He loves to mow and weed

F#m A/D

I cook like Betty Crocker

B7/C# B7 D/D

And I look like Donna Reed

E7 D/D, E7,

G/G A7 G/G

There s plastic on the furniture

G/C D F#m7b5

To keep it neat and clean

A/D E7sus

In the Pine-Sol scented air

E7 A, D/G, E/G, A

Somewhere that s green

Em

F G/F

Between our frozen dinner

A/D E7 A

And our bedtime, nine-fifteen

F#m C#/D# A/D

We snuggle watchin Lucy

B7/D B7 E B7/C# E

On our big, enormous twelve-inch screen

A9 D/G

I m his December Bride

E7sus E7 A

He s Father, he Knows Best

F#m A/D

Our kids watch Howdy Doody

B7/C# B7 D/D

As the sun sets in the west

G/G A7 G/G

A picture out of Better Homes

G/C D Ebm-C#7

and Gardens magazine

A/D

Far from Skid Row

D9-E7

I dream we ll go

A

somewhere that s green.

D/G, E/G, A, D/G, E/A, A