

If you know the song, the rhythm s easy to figure out.

The same pattern is played over the verses.

(G) (D) (C) (D) (C)
Well, the hobos watch stopped at five o'clock, I feel I'll never find him.
Oh Dear John, where are you? I know you're out there somewhere.
Well I got a hurricane in my pocket, though no one will believe me.
They poured a bucket of tar on top of a flower, somehow I knew they'd try it,
to deny it, and defy it, and to buy it.

(G) (D) (C)(D)
Well lets go dancing
(G) (D) (C)(D)
lets go dancing
(G)(D) (C)(D)
said the firefly to the hurricane
(G)(D) (C) (D)
said the pouring rain to the open plain
(G)
how many times?

Well, I stopped a freight train with a grain of sand, can you hear it crashing?
I split a mountain in two with a flake of snow, still they won't believe me.
Well the tales were tall the stories were old, yet somehow I believed them.
So what do you know about revolution? When all you've taught is patience,
and waiting, and making a statement.

Well lets go dancing
lets go dancing
said the firefly to the hurricane
said the open plain to the falling rain
how many times?

Oh lets go dancing
lets go dancing
lets go dancing
lets go dancing
how many times?