

Isadoras Dancers
Elliott Murphy

Isadora's Dancers by Elliott Murphy

Intro: D ♪ G ♪ D ♪ G ♪ D ♪ G ♪ E -A
D ♪ G ♪ D -G

D G
I ve gone to meet Isadora s dancers
D G
Wrote that girl on her own blue jeans
D C G
I ve given up trying to find the answers
E A
And these times they re sure turning mean
D G
So here s to you and to my mother
D G
And to that boy at work who lent me his radio
D C G
Because for me there s never been no others
E A D
At making friends I m awfully slow awfully slow

D ♪ G (x 3) ♪ E - A
Aah aah

D G
I can dream of a nicer ending
D G
And I dreamed of a lonely show
D C G
With just me and my ballerina
E A
And she turns slowly up on her toes
D G
And I clap and the hall it echoes
D G
And my dancer s eyes are wide as a doe
D C G
But the time wasn t right for the moment
E A D
This I know this I know ♪ I let her go

D ♪ G (x 3) ♪ E - A

Aah aah

~Lick™

E 14-----14----15----15----|
B ----15-----15----15----15--|
G -----14----14----14----14|
D -----|
A -----|
E -----|

D **G**
And it s raining and it s Sunday San Francisco
D **G**
And I think I ll go take in the porno show
D **C** **G**
Cause it s dark and it s cold and it s lonely
E **A**
And it s as far from love as you can go
D **G**
So here s to you Isadora s dancers
D **G**
And to that girl who just had to go
D **C** **G**
And as for me, well I don t know the answers
E **A**
Is life too fast or is it just too slow
D **G**
Oh so slow

D 16" **G** (x 3) 16" **E** 16" **A**
Aah aah

End with D