Isadoras Dancers Elliott Murphy

Isadora's Dancers â€" Elliott Murphy

Intro: **Eb** â€" **G#** â€" **Eb** â€" **Eb** â€" **Eb** â€" **F** -A **Eb** â€" **G#** â€" **Eb** -G

Eb G#

I ve gone to meet Isadora s dancers

Eb G‡

Wrote that girl on her own blue jeans

Eb C# G#

I ve given up trying to find the answers

F BD

And these times they re sure turning mean **Eb G#**

So here s to you and to my mother

Eb G#

And to that boy at work who lent me his radio

Eb C# G#

Because for me there s never been no others

F Bb Eb

At making friends I m awfully slow awfully slow

Eb â€" **G#** (x 3) â€" **F** - **Bb**

Aah aah

Eb G#

I can dream of a nicer ending

Eb G#

And I dreamed of a lonely show

Eb C# G#

With just me and my ballerina

F BD

And she turns slowly up on her toes

Eb G#

And I clap and the hall it echoes

Eb G#

And my dancer s eyes are wide as a doe

Eb C# G#

But the time wasn t right for the moment

but the time wash t right for the moment

This I know this I know â€" I let her go

Eb â€" **G#** (x 3) â€" **F** - **Bb**

Aah aah

End with D

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â€~Lick'
E â€"14----15----|
B ----15----15----15---|
G -----14----14----14|
D -----|
E -----|
Eb
                                  G#
And it s raining and it s Sunday San Francisco
Eb
And I think I ll go take in the porno show
Eb
                     C#
Cause it s dark and it s cold and it s lonely
And it s as far from love as you can go
So here s to you Isadora s dancers
Eb
And to that girl who just had to go
                 C#
                                        G#
And as for me, well I don t know the answers
Is life too fast or is it just too slow
                G#
Oh so slow
Eb â€" G# (x 3) â€" F â€" Bb
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