Isadoras Dancers Elliott Murphy

Isadora's Dancers â€" Elliott Murphy

E A

I ve gone to meet Isadora s dancers

E 1

Wrote that girl on her own blue jeans

I ve given up trying to find the answers

₽# B

And these times they re sure turning mean

E

So here s to you and to my mother

E

And to that boy at work who lent me his radio

E D A

Because for me there s never been no others

F# B E

At making friends I m awfully slow awfully slow

E â€" **A** (x 3) â€" **F#** - **B** Aah aah

E A

I can dream of a nicer ending

E A

And I dreamed of a lonely show

E D A

With just me and my ballerina

F# E

And she turns slowly up on her toes

E A

And I clap and the hall it echoes

E A

And my dancer s eyes are wide as a doe

E D A

But the time wasn t right for the moment

F# B E

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

E â€" **A** (x 3) â€" **F#** - **B**

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

E â€" **A** (x 3) â€" **F#** â€" **B** Aah aah

End with D