Return To Oz Scissor Sisters (intro) C#m C#m Once there was a man

who had a little too much time on his hands

he never stopped to think that he was getting older.

When his night came to an end

He tried to grasp for his last friend and pretend

That he could wish himself health on a four leaf clover

He said is this the return to Oz?

The grass is dead, the gold is brown and the sky has claws

There s a wind up man walking round and round

What once was Emerald City is now a crystal town

C#m

Its three o clock in the morning

You get a phone call from the queen with a hundred heads

She says that they re all dead

C#m

She tried the last one on

It couldn t speak, fell off

And now she just wanders the halls

Thinking nothing, thinking nothing at all

He said is this the return to Oz?

The grass is dead, the gold is brown and the sky has claws

There s a wind up man walking round and round

What once was Emerald City is now a crystal town

```
C B Bb G# G C
C#m
The wheelies are cutting pavement
and the Skeksis at the rave meant
to hide deep inside
their sunken faces
and their wild, rolling eyes
But their callous words reveal
That they can no longer feel
Love or sex appeal
The patchwork girl has come to cinch the deal
C
To return to Oz we ve fled the world
With smiles and clenching jaws
Please help me friend from coming down
I ve lost my place now and it cant be found
Is this the return to Oz?
                               G#
The grass is dead, the gold is brown and the sky has claws
There s a wind up man walking round and round
What once was Emerald City is now a crystal town
(C#m C G B A) (4x)
```

(solo) C B Bb G