

Return To Oz
Scissor Sisters

(intro) Dm

Dm

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.

Dm

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

C#

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

Dm

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

Dm

She tried the last one on

It couldn t speak, fell off

C#

And now she just wanders the halls

Thinking nothing, thinking nothing at all

C#

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

(solo) **C# C B G#**
C# C B A G# C#

Dm

The wheelies are cutting pavement

F C

and the Skeksis at the rave meant

A

to hide deep inside

Bb

their sunken faces

Dm

and their wild, rolling eyes

C#

But their callous words reveal

G#

That they can no longer feel

C

Love or sex appeal

Bb

The patchwork girl has come to cinch the deal

C#

F#

To return to Oz we ve fled the world

A

C#

With smiles and clenching jaws

Please help me friend from coming down

F#

A

C#

I ve lost my place now and it cant be found

Is this the return to Oz?

F#

A

C#

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

There s a wind up man walking round and round

F#

A

C#

What once was Emerald City is now a crystal town

(**Dm C# G# C Bb**) (4x)