

Fly Me To The Earth
The Wallace Collection

Fly Me To The Earth:The Wallace Collection.
Recorded on EMI Records in 1969.

INTRO: **F#m**

#1.

F#m

We live in plastic rooms and plastic

D

houses and plastic towns.

E

A

And even the sky is a plastic ceiling

C#7

painted blue.

F#m

The streets with plastic trees are so

D

unreal, they bring you down.

E

C#7

And it sounds so plastic when people say..

how do you do?

CHORUS:

F#m

D

Fly me to the earth where the grass is green..

Dm

A

C#7

and birds can be seen, that s Paradise.

F#m

D

Fly me to the earth where the flowers grow..

Dm

C#7

and where the rivers flow, that s nice.

#2.

F#m

D

We dress in plastic clothes, we go in droves..

but where can we go?

E

A

C#7

F#m

Living in the sky is not living high..we leave

F#m

D

the land behind..its broken sky..I wonder why?

E

C#7

Oh, some day we will turn to plastic and surely

we will die.

CHORUS:

F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the grass is green..
Dm **A** **C#7**
and birds can be seen, that s Paradise.
F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the flowers grow..
Dm **C#7**
and where the rivers flow, that s nice.

CHORUS:

F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the grass is green..
Dm **A** **C#7**
and birds can be seen, that s Paradise.
F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the flowers grow..
Dm **C#7**
and where the rivers flow, that s nice.

OUTRO:

F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the grass is green..
Dm **A** **C#7**
and birds can be seen, that s Paradise.
F#m **D**
Fly me to the earth where the flowers grow..
Dm **C#7**
and where the rivers flow, that s nice.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.