Fibber Island They Might Be Giants

Here on Fibber Island No one sings along

Artist: They Might Be Giants Song: Fibber Island Album: NO! Intro (highE): This is the finger picking pattern played on the acoustic durring the intro and the finger picked parts of the song E-----| B-----G-----| D----- 2x A---99---9-| E-7---7---| Verse 1: Here on Fibber Island. We strum rubber guitars. Our friends live on Mars. And we sew Buttons on our cars. Here on Fibber Island. Our house is made of pie Our dog is two miles wide. And all he talks about is pie. Chorus 1 (Durring choruses just keep playing the highE: Here on Fibber Island. We swim on the ground Wheels are square, not round We eat chocolate by the pound. Verse 2:

We just ride Giraffes
And wear bicycles for hats
To get to Fibber Island
You just close your eyes
Start fibbing in your mind
And see what you can find

Chorus:

Here on Fibber Island
We hide mittens in our hair
You might need to stare
To see the mitters in our hair

Verse 3:(Quiet)

Come to Fibber Island
And strum rubber guitars
Meet our friends from Mars
And sew buttons on our cars

(Song stops and begins again)

Outro: (highE)