

**Rich Fantasy Lives**  
**Tom Smith**

Rich Fantasy Lives  
by Vixy & Tony (Tom Smith and Rob Balder)

Intro

**C Em Am C F Em Dm G x2**

**C Em F G**  
That waitress at Pete s who took so long to seat you,  
**C Am Dm G**  
And left you to stand in the doorway,  
**C Em F G**  
With her stringy red hair and her thousand-yard stare,  
**F G C**  
In her mind, she s the Princess of Norway.

**Am Em**  
As she takes down your order, she s crossing the fjord, her  
**F C**  
White stallion spits foam like a madman.  
**Am Em**  
Many Vikings have died trying to take her as bride,  
**Dm G**  
But her heart is reserved for a bad man.

**F G C Am**  
Rich fantasy lives.  
**F Dm G**  
Somehow she survives in a world she contrives.  
**F G C Am**  
Inhibited husbands and frustrated wives  
**F G C Em Am C F Em Dm G**  
Lead rich fantasy lives.

**C Em F G**  
That guy from IT ressurects your PC  
**C Em Dm G**  
With a boredom he barely suppresses.  
**C Em F G**  
Though he rarely converses, he has more universes  
**F G C**  
In his head than you ve got addresses.

**Am** **Em**  
 He wargames through weekends, leads armies and legions.  
**F** **C**  
 He doesn't care how well you putted.  
**Am** **Em**  
 He's browsing reality's infinite palette, he's  
**Dm** **G**  
 Seen yours, and yours doesn't cut it.

**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Rich fantasy lives.  
**F** **Dm** **G**  
 He quietly thrives in a world he contrives.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Techno-drone insects in cubicle hives  
**F** **G** **C**  
 Lead rich fantasy lives.

**Am** **Em**  
 We're piling up fears, but we're out of frontiers.  
**F** **C**  
 Some need to escape, but there's nowhere.  
**Am** **Em**  
 Can't go to the Moon, at least any time soon,  
**Dm** **G**  
 But an inner-space trip costs you no fare.  
**C** **Em** **F** **G**  
 So don't be unkind to a wandering mind,  
**C** **Em** **Dm** **G**  
 Just say it again if we missed it.  
**Am** **Em**  
 Some whispering poem was calling us home  
**Dm** **G**  
 To a place we know never existed.

**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Rich fantasy lives.  
**F** **Dm** **G**  
 Our peace-bonded knives and our hyperspace drives.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Until that steam engine to Hogwarts arrives,  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 We have rich fantasy lives.  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 Rich fantasy lives.  
**F** **Dm** **G**  
 Our quests and our tribes and our Babylon Fives.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Until something better than this world arrives,  
**Dm** **G** **C**

We ll lead rich fantasy lives.

**Dm      G            C**

Rich fantasy lives.

This is my first tab, so please be gentle with me :-) Any suggestions,  
corrections

and other annoying stuff send to [zeljuganjivac@yahoo.com](mailto:zeljuganjivac@yahoo.com)

Thanks.