Grass
Xtc

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D           Em7/4                           D      Em7/4
Laying on the grass my heart it flares like fire
  D                 Em7/4                      D    Em7/4
The way you slap my face just fills me with desire


A               G6/A
You play hard to get
A                     G6/A
 Cause you re teacher s pet
    A                   G6/A
But when the boats have gone
A            G        F#m         Em
We ll take a tumble excuse for a fumble

 D                 Em7/4                    D     Em7/4
Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
D             Em7/4                    D    Em7/4
If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream cone
D                        Em7/4             D    Em7/4
Your mate has gone, she didn t want to be alone


A               G6/A
I will pounce on you
A                 G6/A
Just us and the cuckoos
A                 G6/A
You are helpless now
A         G          F#m       Em
Over and over we flatten the clover

D                 Em7/4                    D     Em7/4
Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
         D                 Em7/4                  D      Em7/4
It would shock you too the things we used to do on grass

D  Em7/4  D   Em7/4    D   Em7/4  D   Em7/4
Gr-aaa---aa-aaa -ss, on gra-aa-aaaa---ss.

Em   Em7  Em9  Em7  D
Things we did on grass
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