Grass Xtc

EbFm7/4EbFm7/4Laying on the grass my heart it flares like fireEbFm7/4EbFm7/4The way you slap my face just fills me with desire

BbG#6/AYou play hard to getBbG#6/ACause you re teacher s petBbG#6/ABut when the boats have goneBbG#GmFmWe ll take a tumble excuse for a fumble

EbFm7/4EbFm7/4Shocked me too the things we used to do on grassEbFm7/4EbFm7/4If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream coneEbFm7/4EbFm7/4Your mate has gone, she didn t want to be alone

BbG#6/AI will pounce on youBbG#6/AJust us and the cuckoosBbG#6/AYou are helpless nowBbG#GmFmOver and over we flatten the clover

EbFm7/4EbFm7/4Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass \mathbf{Eb} $\mathbf{Fm7/4}$ \mathbf{Eb} $\mathbf{Fm7/4}$ It would shock you too the things we used to do on grass $\mathbf{Fm7/4}$ $\mathbf{Fm7/4}$ $\mathbf{Fm7/4}$

Eb Fm7/4 Eb Fm7/4 Eb Fm7/4 Eb Fm7/4 Gr-aaa---aa-aaa -ss, on gra-aa-aaaa---ss.

Fm Fm7 Fm9 Fm7 Eb Things we did on grass