Grass

Xtc

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

Laying on the grass my heart it flares like fire

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

The way you slap my face just fills me with desire

G F6/A

You play hard to get

G F6/A

Cause you re teacher s pet

G F6/A

But when the boats have gone

G F Em Dn

We ll take a tumble excuse for a fumble

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream cone

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

Your mate has gone, she didn t want to be alone

G F6/A

I will pounce on you

G F6/A

Just us and the cuckoos

G F6/A

You are helpless now

G F Em Dm

Over and over we flatten the clover

 $C \hspace{1cm} Dm7/4 \hspace{1cm} C \hspace{1cm} Dm7/4 \\$

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

It would shock you too the things we used to do on grass

C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4 C Dm7/4

Gr-aaa---aa-aaa -ss, on gra-aa-aaaa---ss.

Dm Dm7 Dm9 Dm7 C

Things we did on grass