

Grass
Xtc

C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
Laying on the grass my heart it flares like fire
C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
The way you slap my face just fills me with desire

G# F#6/A
You play hard to get
G# F#6/A
Cause you re teacher s pet
G# F#6/A
But when the boats have gone
G# F# Fm Ebm
We ll take a tumble excuse for a fumble

C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream cone
C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
Your mate has gone, she didn t want to be alone

G# F#6/A
I will pounce on you
G# F#6/A
Just us and the cuckoos
G# F#6/A
You are helpless now
G# F# Fm Ebm
Over and over we flatten the clover

C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
It would shock you too the things we used to do on grass

C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4 C# Ebm7/4
Gr-aaa---aa-aaa -ss, on gra-aa-aaaa---ss.

Ebm Ebm7 Ebm9 Ebm7 C#
Things we did on grass