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