Gr	a	S	g
3-	а	9	•

Xtc

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

Laying on the grass my heart it flares like fire

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

The way you slap my face just fills me with desire

B A6/A

You play hard to get

B A6/A

Cause you re teacher s pet

B A6/A

But when the boats have gone

B A G#m F#m

We ll take a tumble excuse for a fumble

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream cone

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

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

B A6/A

I will pounce on you

B A6/A

Just us and the cuckoos

B A6/A

You are helpless now

B A G#m F#m

Over and over we flatten the clover

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

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

E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4 E F#m7/4

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

F#m F#m7 F#m9 F#m7 E

Things we did on grass