

Return To Oz

Scissor Sisters

Dm

Dm

Once there was a man who had a

F

little too much

C

time on his hands

A

he never stopped to think that he was getting

B

older

Dm

when his night came to an end

Db

he tried to grasp his for his last friend

Ab

and pretend that he could wish himself

Cm

health on a four-leaf

B

clover

Db

He said is this the return to oz the grass is

F#

dead the gold is

A

brown and the sky has

Db

claws

Db

theres a wind-up man walking round and round what

F#

once was emerald City's

A

now a crystal

Db

town

Dm

It's three o'clock in the morning you get a

F

phone call from the

C

queen with a hundred

A

heads she says that they're all

B

dead

Dm

she tried the last one on it couldn't speak fell off and

Db

now she just wanders the halls thinking

Ab

nothing

Cm

thinking nothing at

B

all

Db

She said is this the return to oz the grass is

F#

dead the gold is

A

brown and the sky has

Db

claws

Db

theres a wind-up man walking round and round what

F#

once was emerald city's

A

now a crystal

Db

town

Dm

The wheelies are cutting pavement and the

F

skeksis at the

C

rave meant to

A

hide deep inside their sunken

B

faces and their wild rolling

Dm

eyes but their callous words

Db

reveal that they can no longer

Ab

feel love or

Cm

sex appeal

B

the patchwork girl has come to cinch the

Db

deal