

# 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