Please Come Out
by Alexis Harte (2011)

It's the time of year— when doors don't fit well—
Win-dows won't close— beaches fill with empty shells
You're tying ribbons— all a-round your little finger
To re-mind you— of all you have to do to-day, but

Chorus: Plea—ease, won't you come out—
Plea—ease, won't you come out—
There are stars and there are fire-flies—
Chase me down— thru the— old town—
              -- | Eb . |
Won't you come out—?

I once called you— the girl with the tiger in-side her
Every-body's— got to have a secret name
So if you feel you're comin'a-part at the seams
              -- | Cm . |
Maybe you were meant to be suited that way, any-way

Chorus: Plea—ease, won't you come out—
Plea—ease, won't you come out—
There are stars and there are fire-flies—
Chase me down— thru the— old town—
              -- | Eb . |
Won't you come out—?
How did we get so de-railed and dis-tracted—?

How long have we been sitting by the side of the road?

Do you think the wind stops to think a-bout the pressure

As she makes a run from high to low? Oh, no, so

Chorus: Plea—ease, won't you come out—

There are stars and there are fire-flies—

Chase me down thru the old town—

Chorus: Plea—ease, won't you come out—

There are stars and there are fire-flies—

Chase me down thru the old town—

Won't you come out—? Please come out——


San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - 5/519)