Please Come Out
by Alexis Harte (2011)

   (sing d)
   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb . | It's the time of year—when doors don't fit well—
   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb . | Win-dows won't close—beaches fill with empty shells
   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb . | You're tying ribbons—all a-round your little finger
   Bb . F . | Cm\ -- -- -- | 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—
   Bb . D . | Gm\ -- -- |
   There are stars and there are fire-flies—
   Bb . D . | Gm\ -- -- |
   Chase me down—thru the—old town—
   -- | Eb\ -- -- -- |
   Won't you come out—?

   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb . | I once called you—the girl with the tiger in-side her
   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb . | Every-body's got to have a secret name
   Bb . F . | Cm . Eb |
   So if you feel you're comin'a-part at the seams
   -- | Bb . F . | 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—
   Bb . D . | Gm . Eb |
   There are stars and there are fire-flies—
   Bb . D . | Gm\ -- -- |
   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——