

Van Morrison - Ballerina

Tom: **G**

G
 Spread your wings
D7
 Come on fly awhile
C
 Straight to my arms
G
 Oh, little an - gel child
D7
 You know you're on - ly
C **G** **G**
 Lonely twenty-two story block
C
 And if somebody, not just anybody
G
 Wanted to get close to you
 For instance, me, baby
D7
 All you gotta do
 Is ring the bell
 Step right up, step right up
 And step right up
G
 Ballerina
D7
 Grab it. catch it
G
 Fly it, sigh it, try it
 Well, I may be wrong
 But something deep in my heart tells me I'm right and I don't
 think so
 You know I saw the writing on the wall
 When you came up to me

Child, you were heading for a fall
 But if it gets to you
 And you feel like you just can't go on
 All you gotta do
 Is ring a bell
 Step right up, and step right up
 And step right up
 Just like a ballerina
 Stepping lightly

Alright, well it's getting late
 Yes it is, yes it is
 And this time I forget to slip into your slumber
 The light is on the left side of your head
 And I'm standing in your doorway
 And I'm mumbling and I can't remember the last thing that ran
 through my head
 Here come the man and he say, he say the show must go on
 So all you gotta do
 Is ring the bell
 And step right up, and step right up
 And step right up
 Just like a ballerina, yeah, yeah
 Crowd will catch you
 Fly it, sight it, c'mon, die it, yeah

D7
 Just like a ballerina **G**

Just like a just like a just like a ballerina
 Get on up, get on up, keep a-moving on, little bit higher,
 baby
 You know, you know, you know, get up baby
 Alright, a-keep on, a-keep on, a-keep on, a-keep on pushing
 Stepping lightly
 Just like a ballerina
 Ooo-we baby, take off your shoes
 Working on
 Just like a ballerina

Acordes

