

# Van Morrison - Ballerina

Tom: G

G  
 Spread your wings  
 D7  
 Come on fly awhile  
 C  
 Straight to my arms  
 G  
 Oh, little angel child  
 D7  
 You know you're lonely  
 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

