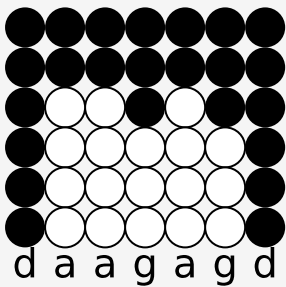
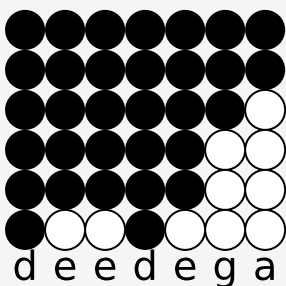


# Tin whistle tabs for: Fireflies Complete

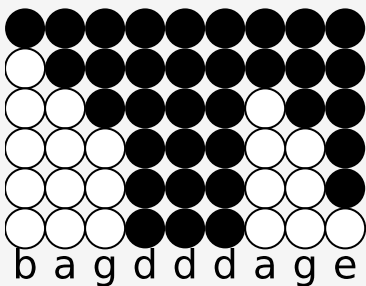
Author/Performer: Owl City



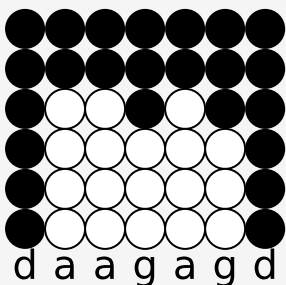
You would not be-lieve your eyes,



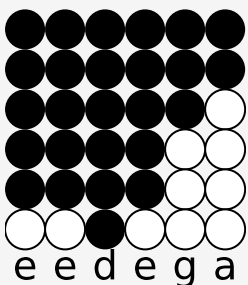
if ten mil-lion fi-re-flies,



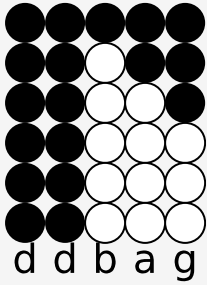
lit up the world as I fell a-sleep.



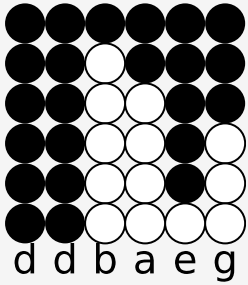
'Cause they'd fill the o-pen air,



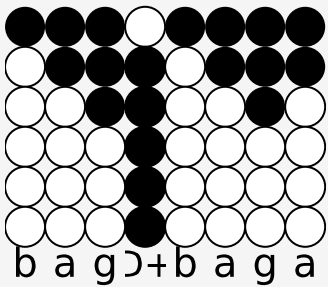
and leave teardrops e-very-where.



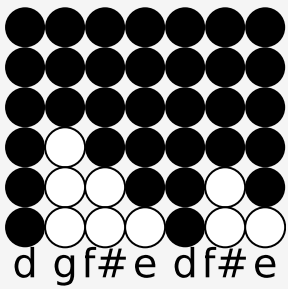
You'd think me rude but



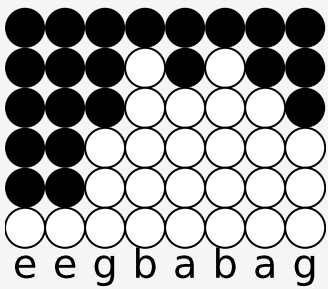
I would just stand and stare.  
slow:



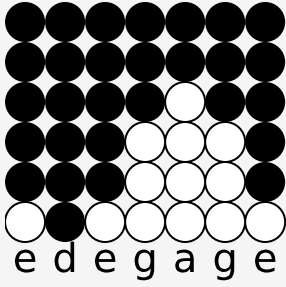
I'd like to make my-self be-lieve



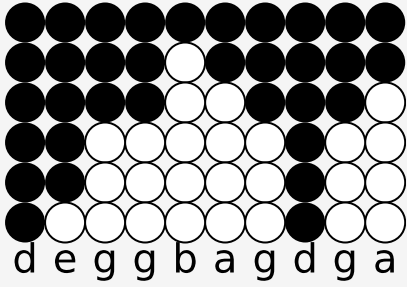
that pla-net Earth turns slow-ly.



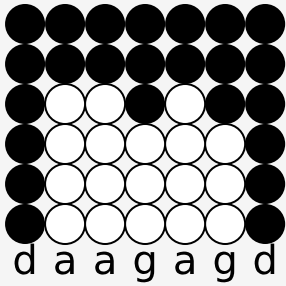
It's hard to say that I'd rather



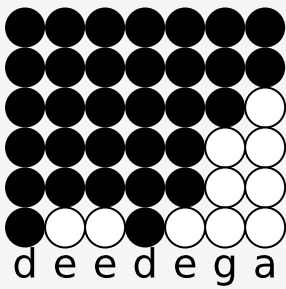
stay awake when I'm asleep,



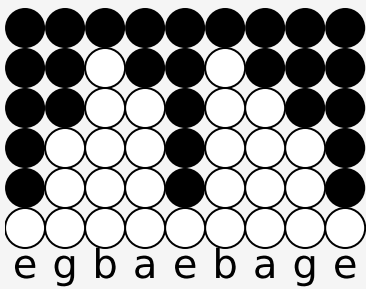
cause e-very-thing is ne-ver as it seems.



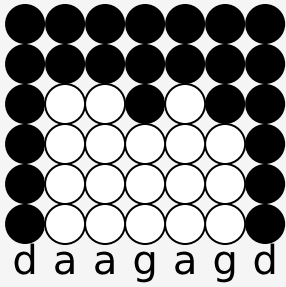
Cause I get a thousand hugs



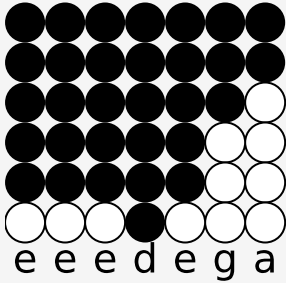
From ten thousand lightning bugs



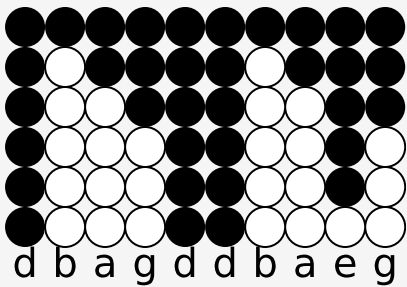
As they try to teach me how to dance



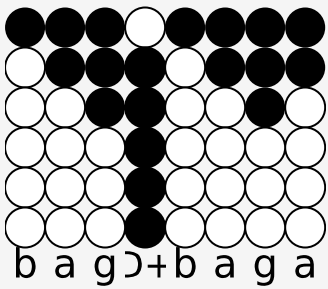
A foxtrot above my head



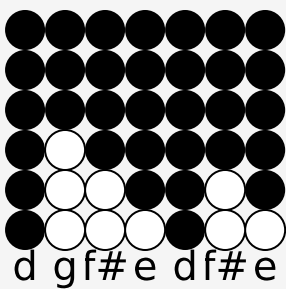
A sockhop beneath my bed



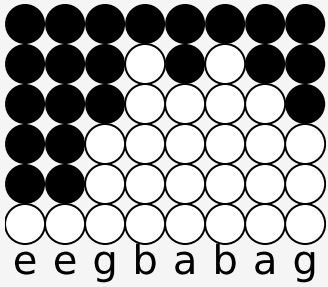
Disco ball is just hanging by a thread



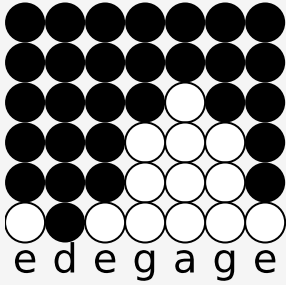
I'd like to make my-self be-lieve



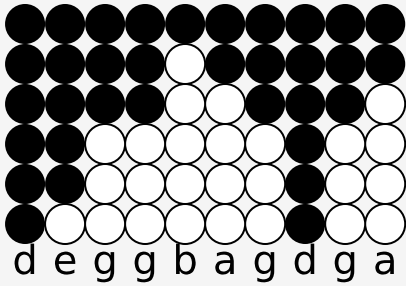
that pla-net Earth turns slow-ly.



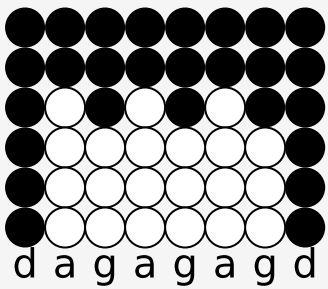
It's hard to say that I'd rather



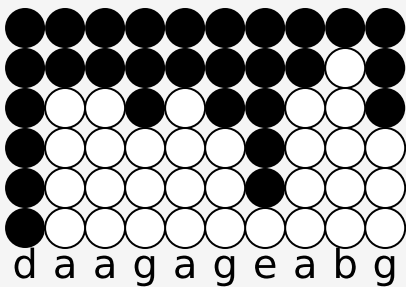
stay awake when I'm asleep,



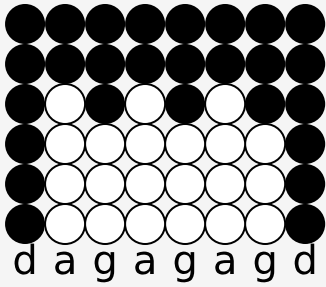
cause e-very-thing is ne-ver as it seems.



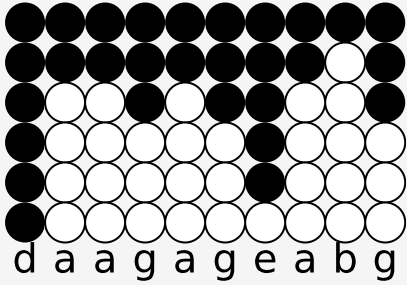
Leave my door open just a crack



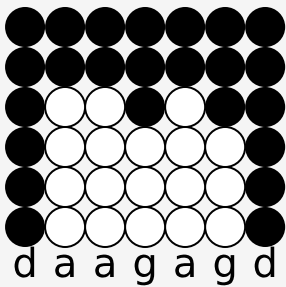
Cause I feel like such an insomniac



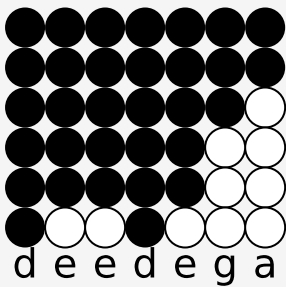
Why do I tire of counting sheep?



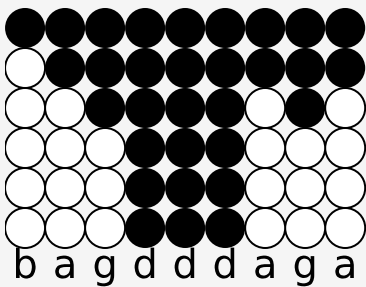
When I'm far to tired to fall asleep



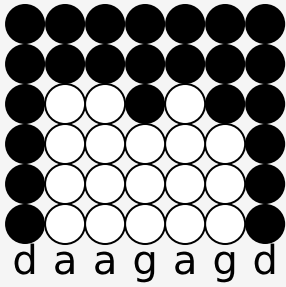
To ten million fireflies



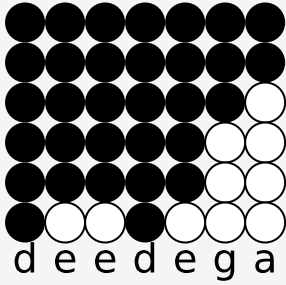
I'm weird cuz I hate goodbyes



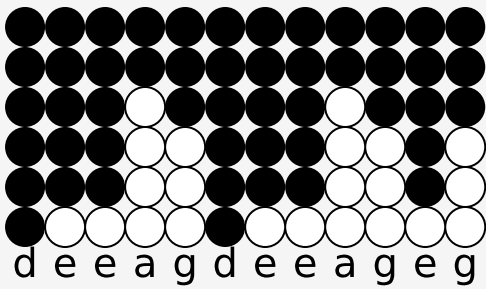
I got misty eyes as they said farewell (said farewell)



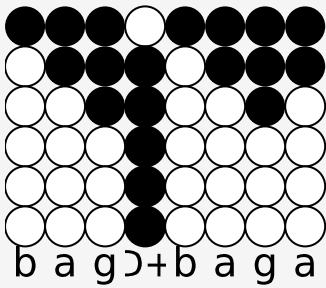
But I know where several are



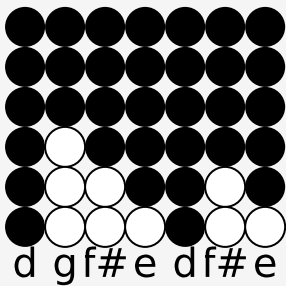
If my dreams get real bizarre



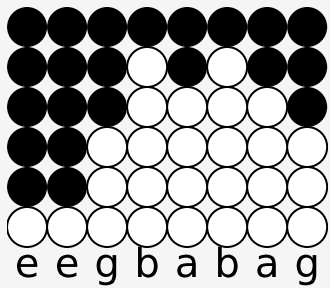
Cause I saved a few and I keep 'em in a jar  
2x |:



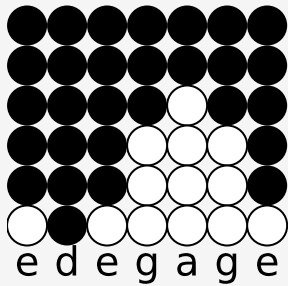
I'd like to make my-self be-lieve



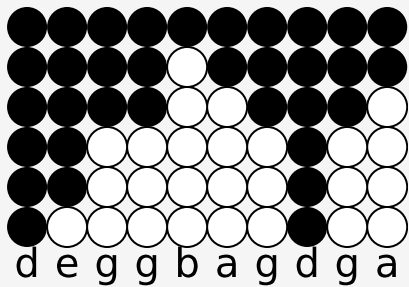
that pla-net Earth turns slow-ly.



It's hard to say that I'd rather



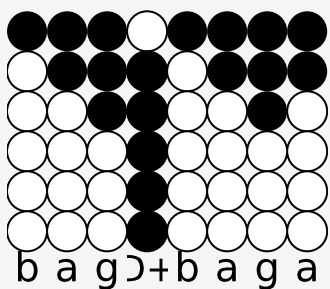
stay awake when I'm asleep,



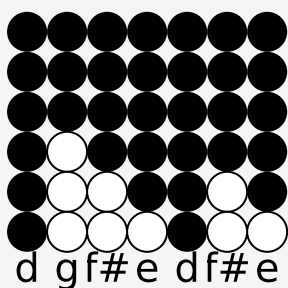
cause e-very-thing is ne-ver as it seems.

:|

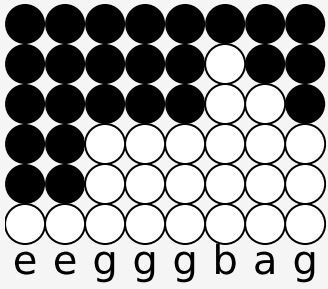
slow:



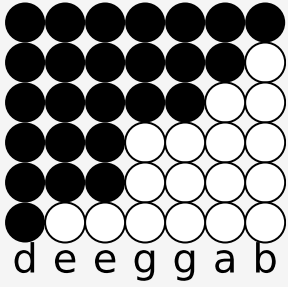
I'd like to make my-self be-lieve



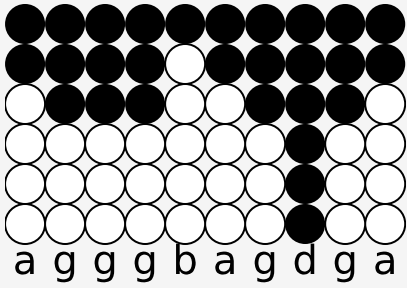
that pla-net Earth turns slow-ly.



It's hard to say that I'd rather



stay awake when I'm asleep,



Because my dreams are bursting at the seam