

# Van Morrison, Fair Play

Fair play to you  
Killarney's lakes are so blue  
And the architecture I'm taking in with my mind  
So fine...

Tell me of Poe  
Oscar Wilde and Thoreau  
Let your midnight and your daytime turn into love of life  
It's a very fine line  
But you've got the mind child  
To carry on  
When it's just about to be  
Carried on...

And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And you say "Geronimo";  
There's only one meadow's way to go  
And you say "Geronimo";

A paperback book  
As we walk down the street  
Fill my mind with tales of mystery, mystery...  
And imagination

Forever fair  
And I'm touching your hair  
I wish we could be dreamers  
In this dream, ohhh  
Let it dream

And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And you say "Geronimo";  
And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And you say "Geronimo";

Fair play to you  
Killarney's lakes are so blue  
High-ho silver, tit for tat  
And I love you for that  
High-ho silver, tit for tat  
And I love you for that, love you for that, love you for that  
High-ho silver, tit for tat, tit for tat  
And I love you for that  
High-ho silver, tit for tat, hah!  
Yeah, yeah  
And I love you for that

And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And I, and I say "Geronimo";  
And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And we say "Geronimo";  
Geronimo  
And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And we say Geronimo  
And there's only one meadow's way to go  
And we say Geronimo

Fair play to you