The Fine Friends are Here

Dan Zanes III-36

D G D
Everybody gather round
A
The fine friends are here
D G D
They're going to fill the air with the wildest sounds
A D
The fine friends are here

Sing it high and sing it low
The fine friends are here
To sing out every song they know
The fine friends are here

A
Sing it like a thunderstorm
D
Sing it cool, sing it warm
E
Every year they come around
A G D-A
With their battered cases and rolling sound

Well they rambled in on a dusty road
In their rag-tag satin and velvet clothes
I can hear the kids shouting up and down the street
Snapping their fingers and shuffling their feet

Tuba and those violins
One song ends and another begins
Every spring when magnolias bloom
We'll dance like crazy
When the friends start playing those tunes

All the doors in the neighborhood opening wide
Everybody we know is going to be outside
I'll meet you down in Verandah Park
We'll be dancing all day and into the dark