

# Fairy Godmother Song

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Moderately slow, freely

Chord diagrams:  $G^{\#}/D$  (7fr),  $F^{\#}m/C^{\#}$  (5fr),  $E/B$  (4fr),  $D/A$  (4fr),  $A/E$  (4fr),  $A^{\circ}/E$  (2fr),  $D/E$  (4fr),  $E7$  (4fr).

*mp*

Your fall - en tears \_ have called to me. \_ So here comes my sweet






rem - e - dy. I know what ev - 'ry prin - cess needs for her \_ to live

life hap - pi - ly. (Spoken:) With just a

*Tacet*





# Brightly, in 2

F F<sup>o</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/F<sup>b</sup>






wave of my mag - ic wand, your trou - bles will soon be

B<sup>b</sup>/F G7 C/E G7/D





gone. With a flick of the wrist and just a flash, you'll

C B<sup>b</sup>/D C F F<sup>o</sup>

land a prince with a ton of cash; — a high - priced dress made by

F B<sup>b</sup>/F B<sup>b</sup>/F<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F

mice, no less; some crys - tal glass pumps and no more stress. Your

B $\flat$  A Dm D/C Gm/B $\flat$  D7/A

wor - ries will van - ish, your soul will cleanse. Con - fide in your ver - y own

*cresc.*

Gm G7 F/C C7

fur - ni - ture friends. We'll help you set a new fa - shion

*mf*

F F $^{\circ}7$  F F $^{\circ}$  F

trend. I'll make you fan - cy, I'll make you great (the

*mp* *mf*

9

B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$  $^{\circ}$ /F $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F Gm7

kind of gal the prince would date). They'll write your name on the

2 2






bath - room wall. *(Spoken:) For a happy ever after, give Fiona a call!* A sport - y car - riage to






ride in style, a sex - y man boy chauff - eur — "Kyle." We'll








ban - ish your blem - ish - es, tooth de - cay. Cel - lu - lite thighs will

*cresc.*






fade a - way, and oh what the hey... Have a Bi - chon Fri -

*f*

F (F major) C7 (C dominant 7)

sé! Nip and tuck here and there, to

*mf grad. accel. e cresc. till end*

F C7

land that prince with the per - fect hair. Lip - stick lin - ers, shad - ows, blush, to



F C7

get that prince with the sex - y tush. Luck - y day, hunk buf - fet.


F C7

You and your prince take a roll in the hay. You can spoon on the moon



F C7

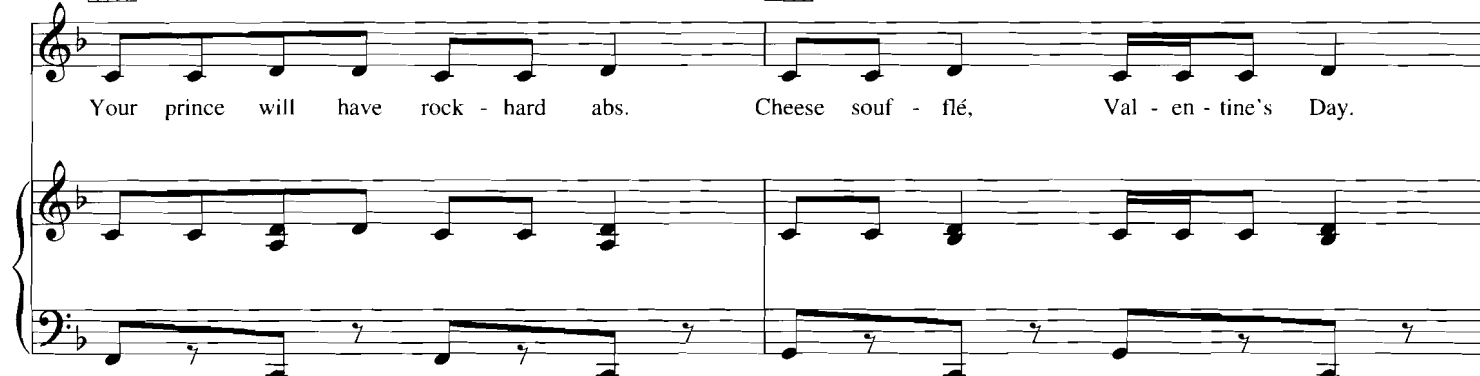
with the prince to this tune. Don't be drab; you'll be fab.





F C7


Your prince will have rock - hard abs. Cheese souf - flé, Val - en - tine's Day.





F C7

Have some chick - en fric - as - see. Nip and tuck here and there to



F C7

land that prince with the per - fect hair. Lip - stick lin - ers...

*ff*

