Siren Song by Michelle Dockrey and Tony Fabris

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C C G G	C G G G G7 G7	Oh, I'm just a singer from out on the coast Doing concerts wherever they're hirin' But good work's hard to find when your name is maligned So unkind is the life of a Siren
C F F F D D	C C G G /G C C/G G G C C	It's not easy to shake off your lineage I know everyone runs from their past But it's not every artist whose record store deals Involve tying execs to a mast My mother won't come to my concerts And she knows that she's wasting her breath Still she begs me return to a good honest life Of beckoning men to their death
C C G G	C G G G G7 G7	Oh I feel like a salmon who's swimming upstream And I'll tell you, the journey is tirin' So you think it's a splash? You'd be dead in a flash Show compassion if you meet a Siren
C F F F D D	C C G G /G C C/G G G C C	I'm thinking of firing my agent His business sense isn't quite sound He booked me to play at the Lincoln Memorial And half of the audience drowned I once worked a Holiday Cruise line But I took international heat Just for pulling some whalers a smidgen off course And the bulk of the Soviet fleet
C C G	C G G G G7 G7	Oh, how can I keep up a singing career If my fanboys are always expirin' I'm accused of assault, but it isn't my fault Oy, gevalt for the life of a Siren
C F F F D D	C C G G /G C C/G G G C C	The girls I meet all think it's glamorous Making guys fall at your feet It's not pretty at all when the amorous fall Begins twenty floors up from the street Oh and don't even mention Odysseus To a hardworking singer like me Now how would you feel if some out-of-town jerk Tried to sneak in your concert for free?
C C G	C G G G G7 G7	Oh my days are as filled with great woes and great ills As anything written by Byron If you think that it's grand, you can talk to the hand Understand what it's like for a Siren
C F F F D D C C F F	C C G G /G C C/G G G	So I cancelled all maritime venues Things began to go passably well I played Burning Man, Farm-Aid, the Winter Olympics, Some lip-synching on SNL But now just when I think of relaxing My agent is back in the saddle I've got a world tour, and the cities for sure Include Venice, Dubai, and Seattle
C G G G	C G G G G7 G7 G G7 G7 G G7 G7	Oh, they say it's not over 'til you-know-who sings So you might as well bring the whole choir in 'Cause my sisters are jacked to get in on the act And Poseidon is looking to handle my bookings Next month I'll email ya from Sidney, Australia To regale ya with tales of a Siren