

The chord positions shown here are based on Michael's performance in the video found in the videos below. He doesn't play the piece exactly the same in each, but the differences are primarily in detail only.

- <https://youtu.be/qXN1fCiA0uU>
- <https://youtu.be/PRT9mA6NQJQ> 30:14
- <https://youtu.be/CzrokrstCUl> 27:16

I have neither the patience nor skill to write tablature and so leave it to each player to figure out the picking. The small, red chord positions are alternates that can be used if the ones used in the video are a stretch.

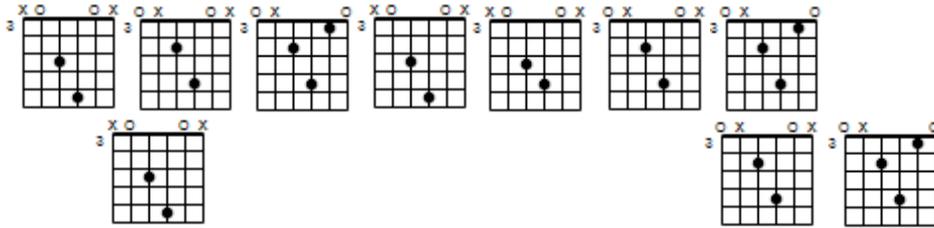
It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

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**INTRO**



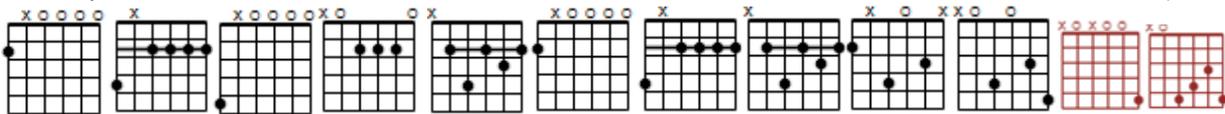
1. Well I read somewhere that they're slowly dis - ap - pearing.
2. Baby I could swear that the same goes for true lovers.
3. So what do you say? Baby shall we turn these lights out?



1. cuz there's too much light in the evening sky.
2. Don't they always find each other in the dark?
3. So that we can see what's right be - fore our eyes?

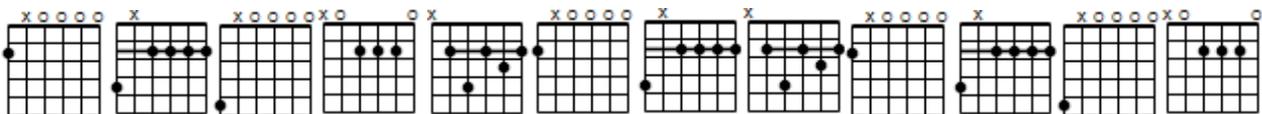


1. And in all that glare, even with their brightest flicker
2. It was a twist of fate that I was trapped in shadows
3. And by that faint flame, let us find sal - vation (to CODA)

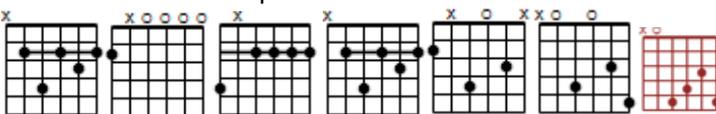


1. They can't find a no - ther fi - re fly. (to V2)
2. When I saw you flash your per - fect spark. (to BRIDGE)

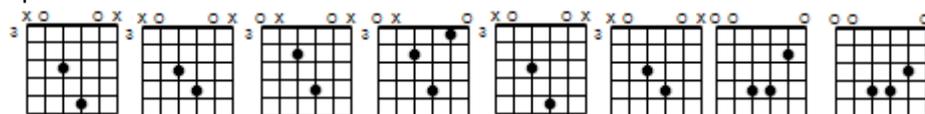
**CODA**



3. And es - cape the fate of fi - re flies.

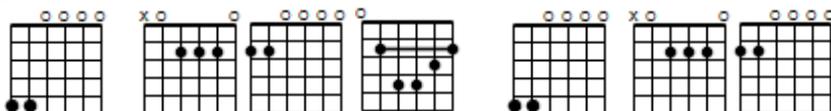


3. And es - cape the fate

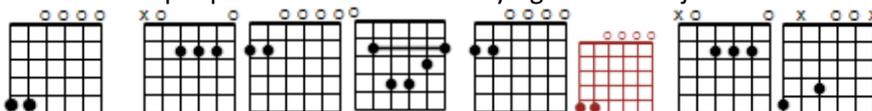


3. the fate of fireflies.

**BRIDGE**



There are all these people in the world saying true love's just a lie.



Every night they flit in to the glow of a rosy neon sky. (to V3)

Well I read somewhere  
that they're slowly disappearing.  
Cause there's too much light in the evening sky  
And in all that glare, even with their brightest flicker.  
They can't find another firefly.

Baby I could swear that the same goes for true lovers.  
Don't they always find each other in the dark  
It was a twist of fate that I was trapped in shadows  
When I saw you flash your perfect spark

There are all these people in the world  
saying true love's just a lie  
Every night they flit into the glow of a rosy neon sky

So what do you say?  
Baby shall we turn these lights out?  
So that we can see what's right before our eyes.

And by that faint flame, let us find salvation  
And escape the fate of fireflies  
And escape the fate, the fate of fireflies