

Wicked Girls Saving Ourselves – Seanan McGuire

(from [*Wicked Girls*](#))

Bm A Bm A
Wendy played fair, and she played by the rules that they gave her
Bm A Em F#m
They say she grew up and grew old -- Peter Pan couldn't save her
G Bm
They say she went home, and she never looked back
A Em F#m
Got her feet on the ground, got her life on its track
G D A
She's the patron saint priestess of all the lost girls who got found
Bm Em F#m Bm
And she once had her head in the clouds, but she died on the ground.

Bm A Bm A
Dorothy just wanted something that she could believe in
Bm A Em F#m
A gray dustbowl girl in a life she was better off leavin'
G Bm
She made her escape, went from gray into green,
A Em F#m
And she could have got clear, and she could have got clean,
G D A
But she chose to be good and go back to the gray Kansas sky
Bm Em F#m Bm
Where color's a fable and freedom's a fairy tale lie.

G D
Dorothy, Alice and Wendy and Jane,
Em Bm
Susan and Lucy, we're calling your names,
G D
All the Lost Girls who came out of the rain
Em F#m
And chose to go back on the shelf.
G D
Tinker Bell says, and I find I agree
A Bm
You have to break rules if you want to break free.
G D
So do as you like -- we're determined to be
Em F#m Bm
Wicked girls saving ourselves.

Bm A Bm A
 Alice got lost, and I guess that we really can't blame her;
 Bm A Em F#m
 They say she got tangled and tied in the lies that became her.
 G Bm
 They say she went mad, and she never complained,
 A Em F#m
 For there's peace of a kind in a life unconstrained.
 G D A
 She gives Cheshire kisses, she's easy with white rabbit smiles,
 Bm Em F#m Bm
 And she'll never be free, but she's won herself safe for a while.

Bm A Bm A
 Susan and Lucy were queens, and they ruled well and proudly.
 Bm A Em F#m
 They honored their land and their lord, rang the bells long and loudly.
 G Bm
 They never once asked to go back to their lives
 A Em F#m
 To be children and chattel and mothers and wives,
 G D A
 But the land cast them out in a lesson that only one learned;
 Bm Em F#m Bm
 And one queen said 'I am not a toy', and she never returned.

G D
 Dorothy, Alice and Wendy and Jane,
 Em Bm
 Susan and Lucy, we're calling your names,
 G D
 All the Lost Girls who came out of the rain
 Em F#m
 And chose to go back on the shelf.
 G D
 Tinker Bell says, and I find I agree
 A Bm
 You have to break rules if you want to break free.
 G D
 So do as you like -- we're determined to be
 Em F#m Bm
 Wicked girls saving ourselves.

Bm A Bm A
 Mandy's a pirate, and Mia weaves silk shrouds for faeries,
 Bm A Em F#m
 And Deborah will pour you red wine pressed from sweet poisoned berries.
 G Bm
 Kate poses riddles and Mary plays tricks,
 A Em F#m
 While Kaia builds towers from brambles and sticks,
 G D
 And the rules that we live by are simple and clear
 Em F#m
 Be wicked and lovely and don't live in fear --

G D
 Dorothy, Alice and Wendy and Jane,
 Em Bm
 Susan and Lucy, we're calling your names,
 G D
 All the Lost Girls who came out of the rain
 Em F#m
 And chose to go back on the shelf.
 G D
 Tinker Bell says, and I find I agree
 A Bm
 You have to break rules if you want to break free.
 G D
 So do as you like -- we're determined to be
 Em F#m Bm
 Wicked girls saving ourselves.

G D
 For we will be wicked and we will be fair
 Em Bm
 And they'll call us such names, and we really won't care,
 G D
 So go, tell your Wendys, your Susans, your Janes,
 Em F#m
 There's a place they can go if they're tired of chains,
 G D
 And our roads may be golden, or broken, or lost,
 A Bm
 But we'll walk on them willingly, knowing the cost --
 Em F#m
 We won't take our place on the shelves.
 G D
 It's better to fly and it's better to die
 Em F#m Bm
 Say the wicked girls saving ourselves.