

Mister Invisible

Phillip Mills

Em D7 Em D7 Em Em7 Em Em7

What's it take to be a Hob-bit?
 What's it take to please a wiz-ard?
 What's it take to dodge a gob-lin?

Cadd9 D7 Em Em7

Do what oth-ers most ex-pect. What's it take to
 Al-ways go where he de-mands. What's it take to
 Lie down qui-et, crawl a-way. What's it take to

Em Em7 Cadd9 D7

be a Bag-gins? Smoke your pipe out on the step,
 keep dwarves' friend-ship? Nev-er thwart their greed-y plans,
 fool old Gol-lum? Let him think you're eas-y prey,

Bm7 Gmaj7 Em Esus4

Feed your neigh-bors when they call, Seek ap-prov-al o-ver all,
 Use your wits, and guile, and luck Bail them out when they get stuck
 Walk so soft-ly, he can't hear, Fol-low 'til he leads you clear,

Am/D D7 Em D7

Tend the gar-den, cook and clean, and keep to your own kind.
 Mind your man-ners, don't com-plain when you're left be-hind.
 Run a-way and keep a grip on an-y ring you find.

G Bm7 Em C D7 Em Em7

I have al-ways been Mis-ter In-vis-i-ble. No one sees me

Em Em7 D7 G Bm7

pass-ing or ex-pects me to be bold. I have al-ways been Mis-ter In-

Em C D7 Em Em7 Em Em7 D7 Bm7

vis - i - ble. Did - n't need the ma - gic from a chance-found bit of

Em 1,2 3 D7 Em

gold.

History:
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