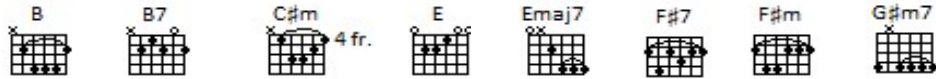## UNREQUITED LUST

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key E	(Or play as C with capo 4th fret)
Time sig 3/4	(Bridge is in 4/4)

INTRO:

2	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)
6	E (or as C)	E (or as C)		

VERSE 1:

8	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
	I	wanted to	tell you	

12	B (or as G)	B (or as G)	G#m7 (or as Em7)	G#m7 (or as Em7)
	You'd	beautiful	eyes,	

16	G#m7 (or as Em7)	G#m7 (or as Em7)		

18	F#m (or as Dm)	F#m (or as Dm)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)
	For they're	deep blue and	lovely,	

22	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)
	Like	wild summer	skies;	

26	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)		

	B (or as G)	B (or as G)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)
28	But my	opening was	squandered,	

	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
32	My at-	tention had	wandered,	

36	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)		
		In -		

38	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	
	stead to the	beautiful	shape of your	

41	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)
	thighs …..			

45	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)

VERSE 2 (as verse 1, except for lead in to Bridge)

49 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
I	wanted to	tell you	

V

79 C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)
soft sensual	way that you	wiggled your

82 B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)
hips …..			

86 B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)

BRIDGE 1:   **Time sig now 4/4**

			G#m7 (or as Em7)

90 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	G#m (or as Em)	G#m (or as Em)
Honesty's a	virtue, I've heard	tell;	And

94 B (or as G)	B7 (or as G7)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
virtue is it's	own reward, they	say;	Yet

98 E (or as C)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)
if that's true then	p'raps it's just as	well	That

102 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	G#m (or as Em)	G#m (or as Em)
I'm not feeling	virtuous to-	day;	For

106 B (or as G)	B7 (or as G7)	C#m7 (or as Am7)	C#m7 (or as Am7)
if I dared be	honest now, I'm	sure	I'd

110 C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)
pick my reward up	squarely on the

INSTRUMENTAL

112 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	G#m (or as Em)	G#m (or as Em)
jaw;			

116 B (or as G)	B7 (or as G7)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
120 E (or as C)	Emaj7 (or as Cmaj7)	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)
124 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	G#m (or as Em)	G#m (or as Em)
			To

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

128 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	G#m (or as Em)	G#m (or as Em)
tell a lie's im-	moral etc		

V

148 C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)
think I'd get the	moral where it

150 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	B7 (or as G7)
hurts (dischord)			

MAIN INTRO REPRISE   (Time sig reverts to 3/4)

154			B7 (or as G7)

155	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)	E (or as C)

159 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	

VERSE 3 (as verse 1, except for lead in to Coda)

161 E (or as C)	E (or as C)	F#7 (or as D7)	F#7 (or as D7)
I	wanted to	tell you	

               V

191 C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	C#m (or as Am)	
dream of the	loveliness	hidden else-	

194 B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)
where …..			

CODA

198 B7 (or as G7)	B7 (or as G7)	E (as C)

v1 I wanted to tell you you`d beautiful eyes,
    For they`re deep blue and lovely, like wild Summer skies;
    But my opening was squandered,
    My attention had wandered
    Instead to the beautiful shape of your thighs.....

v2 I wanted to tell you you`d soft sensual lips,
    For they`re deep red and luscious, like the claret you sip,
    But it all seemed so hopeless,
    When I couldn`t but notice
    The soft sensual way that you wiggled your hips.....

Br1 Honesty`s a virtue, I`ve heard tell,
    And virtue is its own reward, they say;
    Yet if that`s so then perhaps it`s just as well
    That I`m not feeling virtuous today;
    For if I`d dared be honest now, I`m sure
    I`d pick my reward up squarely on the jaw.....

Br2 To tell a lie`s immoral, so I`ve heard,
    But I`d still tell you lies of sweet romance;
    For morality can only be absurd
    When if, instead, I chose to take the chance
    To tell you that my thoughts were up your skirts,
    I think I`d get the moral where it hurts.....

v3 I wanted to tell you you`d such lovely hair,
    For it`s long soft and gentle, flowing and fair;
    But I left it unsaid,
    Preferring instead
    Just to dream of the loveliness hidden elsewhere.....