TWO SLICES IN THE TOASTER

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			>>> D7	
2	G >>> D7	G >>> D7	G >>> D7	Em >>> Bm7
6	G	Em	Bm	D7
10	G	Em	Bm	D7

When I

VERSE 1

r.				
4 G	Em	Bm	D7	
woke up this	morning and	stumbled down the	stairs, I was	
8 G	Em	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
feeling rather	dozy and	only half a-	wares;	l put
3 G	Em	Bm	D7	
two eggs in the	saucepan, one	hard boiled, the	other not, Two	<u>-</u>
7 G	Em	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
slices in the	toaster, two	teabags in the	pot;	Yes,
2 G >>> D7	G >>> D7	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
doziness would	help explain the	milk I put in	yours;	Yet
7 Em >>> D7	Em			
doziness was	only half the			
9 G	Em	Bm	D7	
cause;			When I	<u>-</u>
VERSE 2 (as Verse 1	1			
.3 G	Em	Bm	D7	

43	G	Em	Bm	D7
	got home this	evening etc	etc	etc

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66 Em >>> D7	Em
Tiredness, and	something else per-

68	G	Em	Bm	D7
	haps;			

INSTRUMENTAL

72 G	Em	Bm	D7	
76 Em	G	Bm	D7	
80 G	Em	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7

VERSE 3

85 G	Em	Bm	D7	
I retired to-	night To	bid the world good-	bye, I was	
89 G	Em	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
feeling somewhat	lonely Which	might perhaps be	why	I
94 G	Em	Bm	D7	
failed to mark the	bed out As	usual into	two, But	
98 G	Em	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
crept across the	middle,	Reaching out to	you	To reass-
103 G >>> D7	Em >>> D7	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7
sure me I'd been	dreaming, That	you'd come home a-	gain,	Yes,
108 Em >>> D7	Bm7 >> G > D7	Em	D7	
loneliness would	rather well ex-	plain,	And	
112 Em >>> D7	Em >>> D7	Em >>> D7		
also hint at	reasons Why my	reaching was all in		
115 G	Em	Bm	D7	
vain			-	

CODA

119		Em	Bm	D7	
123		Em	Bm	D7	D7
128	G				-

v1 When I woke up this morning
And stumbled down the stairs,
I was feeling rather dozy,
And only half awares;
I put two eggs in the saucepan,
One hard-boiled, the other not,
Two slices in the toaster,
Two teabags in the pot:
Yes, doziness would help explain
The milk I put in yoursYet doziness was only half the cause.....

v2 When I got home this evening
After such an awful day,
I was feeling rather tired,
Which might just explain the way
I peeled two large potatoes,
Put two chops in the tin,
And tuned the box to Neighbours,
For you when you got in:
Yes, tiredness would partly be
The reason for my lapseTiredness, and something else perhaps.....

v3 When I retired tonight,
To bid the world goodbye,
I was feeling somewhat lonely,
Which might perhaps be why
I failed to mark the bed out,

As usual, into two,
But crept across the middle,
Reaching out to you;
To reassure me I'd been dreaming,
That you'd come home again:
Yes, loneliness would rather well explainAnd also hint at reasons
Why my reaching was all in vain.....