

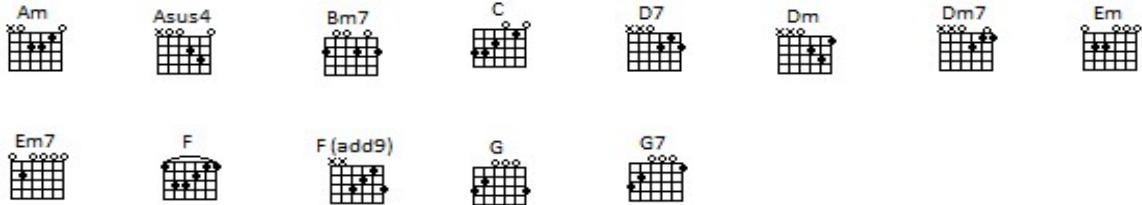
WRITING, SHE MURDERED

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Am

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1			G
2	Am	D7	Am D7
6	Am	D7	C G

VERSE 1:

10	Am Writing,	D7 she	Am murdered,	D7 A
14	G frenzied dagger	Dm thrust into the	Em7 heart,	D7 And
18	Em flesh which once was	F whole was torn a-	Em part;	D7
22	G Bloodstained	F on the	C floor;	G

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1):

26	Am Writing etc (v2),	D7	Am	D7
V				
22	G Breathing	F no	C more;	G They

BRIDGE 1:

42	Am >>> Em7 asked the	Dm7 chauffeur where he	Em was last	Em7 night, They
46	F >>> Em hailed the	Am gard'ner in at	Dm >>> Asus4 dawn's first	Asus4 light; The
50	Em	Bm7	Fadd9	Fadd9

lover and the maid both took a grilling, The

54	Em	Bm7	Fadd9	G7
	butler was ar-	rested for the	killing;	And

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1):

58	Am >>> Em7	Dm7	Em	Em7
	as they	scratched their heads etc		

V

70	Em	Bm7	Fadd9	G7
	censored by her	pen, no longer	history	

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1, except last bar):

74	Am	D7	Am	D7
	Writing etc (v2),			

V

86	G	F	C	G
	(With)out	a single	flaw;	

v1 Writing, she murdered:
A frenzied dagger thrust into the heart,
And flesh which once was whole was torn apart,
Bloodstained on the floor;

v2 Writing, she murdered:
A heavy hammer struck upon the head,
And what was once alive now lay stone dead,
Breathing no more;

Br1 They asked the chauffeur where he was last night,
They hauled the gardener in at dawn's first light,
The lover and the maid both took a grilling,
The butler was arrested for the killing;

Br2 And as they scratched their heads and stood bemused,
She watched their petty circles from her tower, amused
At how the clues which might have solved the mystery
Lay censored by her pen, no longer history;

v3 Writing, she murdered:
No prints upon the gun that fired the shot,
A perfect alibi, a perfect plot,
Without a single flaw.