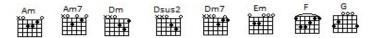
HOW COULD YOU SPURN ME?

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Dm Time sig 4/4



INTRO (Mad Bad and Dangerous)

| 2 F >> Dm > Dm7 F | ⁼ > Am >> Am7 |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
|-------------------|--------------------------|

MAIN INTRO

| 4 | Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> G | Em >> Am7 |
|---|--------------|--------------|-------------|----------------|
| 4 | Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> D sus2 | ט ייי וווען | [EIII >> AIII/ |

VERSE 1

| 8 Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> G | Em >> Am7 | Am7 |
|-------------------------|--------------|----------------------|-----------|-----|
| How could you spurn me? | | How could you let me | go? | - |
| | | | | |
| 13 Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> D sus2 | Dm >> G | Em >> Am7 | Am7 |
| | • | | • | |

I thought you loved me, And wanted me so

VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

18 Dm >> D sus2

I thought you loved etc

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25 Dm >> G Em >> Am7 Backing away

27 Am7 Am7 Am7

BRIDGE 1

| 30 F >> Dm | Am | F >> Dm | Am7 |
|---------------------|-----------------|----------------|--------|
| Drifting self ex- | pressions, Like | waves upon the | beach, |
| | | | |
| 34 F >> Dm | Am | G | Am7 |
| Dreams which falter | just beyond our | reach, | • |
| | | | |
| 38 F >> Dm | Am | F >> Dm | Am7 |
| 42 F >> Dm | Am | G | Am7 |

BRIDGE 2

| 46 | F >> Dm | Am | F >> Dm | Am7 |
|----|-------------------|-----------------|----------------|--------|
| | Shifting self im- | pressions, Like | vagrant desert | sands, |
| | | | | |
| 50 | F >> Dm | Am | G | Am7 |
| | Hopes which alter | in our grasping | hands | |
| | | | | |
| 54 | G | Am7 | Am7 | Am7 |

VERSE 3 (as verse 1)

58 Dm >> D sus2 Didn't you feel it etc 65

| Dr | n >> G | Em >> Am7 | Am7 |
|----|----------------|-----------|-----|
| di | stant, so cold | | |

| - | |
|---|------|
| · | יוטי |

| | 68 Em >> Am7 | Am7 | Am7 | Dm | |
|--|--------------|-----|-----|----|--|
|--|--------------|-----|-----|----|--|

How could you spurn me? v1 How could you let me go? I thought you loved me, And wanted me so.

v2 I thought you loved me, I thought you would always stay, So why are you shrinking, Backing away?.....

Br1 Drifting self-expressions, Like waves upon the beach, Dreams which falter just beyond our reach;

Br2 Shifting self-impressions, Like vagrant desert sands, Hopes which alter in our grasping hands.....

> Didn't you feel it, Wasn't it brave and bold? So why have you spurned me,

Distant and cold?

v3