

BALLAD OF AN UNNAMED BADDIE

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Em

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 95 bpm



INTRO

1				>>> D
2	G	D	Em	Bm
6	C	G	Am	Am
10	C	G	D	D
14	Em	C	D	D
18	Em	C	D	D

We

VERSE 1

22	G	D	Em	Bm
	felt the desert	heat And the	blazing midday	sun, An
26	C	G	Am	Am
	unnamed baddie	set the scene,	Riding up and	looking mean, so the
30	C	G	D	D
	hero did what	any here would have	done,	He
34	Em	C	D	D
	reached for his	gun,	Reached for his	gun
38	Em	C	D	D

We -> verse 2

VERSE 2 - as verse 1

42	G	D	Em	Bm
	held collective	breath, etc		
V				
54	Em	C	D	D
	Missed by several	feet, He	missed by several	feet
58	Em	C	D	D

BRIDGE

62	G	D	G	D
	Everyone scatters when	things kick off, The	townsfolk diving be-	hind a trough,
66	G	D	Em	C
	Hero and baddie be-	neath the sun, And	soon there will only be	one
70	D	D		
	Soon there will only be	one		

72	Em	C	D	D
				We -> Verse 3

VERSE 3 - as verse 1

76	G	D	Em	Bm
breathed that deep re-		lief, etc		

V

88	Em	C	D	D
Falling to the		dust,	Lifeless in the	dust

92	Em	C	D	D
				We -> Verse 4

VERSE 4 - as verse 1

96	G	D	Em	Bm
burst into app-		lause, etc		

V

108	Em	C	D	D
whisper his		name, At a	grave with his	name

CODA

112	Em	C	D	D
-----	----	---	---	---

- v1 We felt the desert heat
And the blazing midday sun,
An unnamed baddie set the scene,
Riding up, and looking mean;
So the hero did what any hero would have done -
He reached for his gun,
Reached for his gun ...
- v2 We held collective breath,
Our sense of thrill complete;
The unnamed baddie got there first,
We gasped aloud as gunfire burst,
But the unnamed baddie, true to predefined defeat,
Missed by several feet,
He missed by several feet ...
- Br Everyone scatters when things kick off,
The townsfolk diving behind a trough,
Hero and baddie beneath the sun,
And soon there will only be one,
Soon there will only be one...
- v3 We breathed the deep relief
That justified our trust;
The hero next to fire his gun,
A single shot, the job was done;
The unnamed baddie left to do what baddies must,
Falling to the dust,
Lifeless in the dust ...
- v4 We burst into applause
And left for whence we came;
While in some unthought other life

An orphaned child, a grieving wife,
Laid, with silent love, their flowers all the same,
And whispered a name
At a grave with a name ...