

FOR BEING YOU

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

Key D

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 110 bpm



INTRO

1			A7
2	D	E/D (actually E7)	G
6	D	E/D	G
10	D	E/D	A >> A7
14	D	F	E/D

It

VERSE 1

18	D	E/D	G	C
	seems the nights are	drawing on in, let's	shut out the darkness out-	side, I'll
22	D	E/D	G	A >> A7
	switch off the football, we'll	sit and begin to	reflect on these feelings in-	side; For
26	D	E/D	D	E/D
	caught in the still at the	end of the day, There's a	sense of forever that	time can't betray, A
30	D	E/D	G	A >> A7
	stirring of something that	words won't convey, That	only this silence can	say
34	D	E/D	G	C
38	D	E/D	G	A >> A7
42	D	E/D	A >> A7	A6 >> A7
46	D	F	E/D	A >> A7

It >>> (verse 2)

65				A >> A7
				<< (from verse 1) all
66	D	F	E/D	A >> A7
70	D	F	E/D	A >> A7
74	A6 >> A7	A >> A7	A6 >> A7	

CODA:

77	D	Bm >>> A7	D	Bm >>> A7
	Thanks just for	being you, And	I can make a	promise too, A
81	D	A > G > F#m > A7	D	Bm > A7 > D > A7
	feeling from the	day we met, that	someday, somehow, we'll	build Rome yet
85	D	Bm >>> A7	D	Bm >>> A7
89	D	A > G > F#m > A7	D	Bm > A7 > D > A7

91	D	Bm > A7 > D
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v1 It seems the nights are drawing on in,
 Let's shut out the darkness outside,
 I'll switch off the football, we'll sit and begin
 To reflect on these feelings inside:
 For, caught in the still at the end of the day,
 There's a sense of forever that time can't betray,
 A stirring of something that words won't convey,
 That only this silence can say.....

v2 It seems the nights are turning to cold,
 Let's put another log on the fire.
 I'll fill up the kettle, and then, if we're bold,
 We'll drink in this warming desire:
 The lick of the flames and the patterns that fall,
 The slow steady tick of the clock on the wall,
 The smallest of things have the power to enthrall,
 With never more sense to it all.....

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Coda Thanks just for being you,
 And I can make a promise too:
 A feeling from the day we met
 That some day, somehow, we'll build Rome yet