## **OPEN ROAD**

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D Time sig 3/4 Tempo approx 112 bpm



INTRO				
1			A7	
3 D	A	D	G	
7 D	A	D	A7	
VERSE 1			A	
1 D	A	D	G	
scribbled	note, an	empty	bed, Give	
	T <sub>A</sub>	lp.	laz.	
5 D whispers	A that you has	D	A7 While	
wnispers	that you've	gone;	wniie	
9 D	A	D	G	
stirring	echoes	up a-	head Call	
3 D	A	D	A7	
loud to	lure you	on,	The	
7 D	F#m	Bm	G	
briefest	friendship	might be	good To	
	menaship	might be	g000 10	
1 A	F#m	Bm	G	
ease a	heavy	load,	But	
5 D	A	D	G	
* <u> -</u>	this you	never	could Re-	
times like				
	I A	In .	Ι <sub>Λ</sub> 7	
9 D sist an	A open	D road.	A7	
9 D sist an BRIDGE (as Verse 1)	open	road.	·	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)	open A	road.	G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1) 3 D 7 D	open A A	road.  D D	G A7	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1	open A A A	road.  D D D	G   A7   G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D	open  A A A A A	road.  D D D D	G   A7   G   A7	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D	open  A A A A F#m	road.  D D D D B Bm	G A7 G A7 G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A	A A A F#m F#m	road.  D D D D B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B	G A7 G A7 G G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D D	open  A A A A F#m F#m A	road.  D D D D B B B B D D D	G A7 G A7 G G G G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A	A A A F#m F#m	road.  D D D D B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B	G A7 G A7 G G G G G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D D	open  A A A A F#m F#m A	road.  D D D D B B B B D D D	G A7 G A7 G G G G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 1 D 0 D 0	open  A A A A F#m F#m A	road.  D D D D B B B B D D D	G A7 G A7 G G G G G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 5 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7	A A A A F#m F#m A A	road.  D D D D B B B D D D D D D D D D D D D	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)	open  A A A A A F#m F#m A A A	road.  D D D D B B B D D D D D D D D D D D D	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)  5 D twisted	A A A A A F#m F#m A A A A A A F#m A	road.  D D D D B B B D D D D D D D D D D D D	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D 1	open  A A A A A F#m F#m A A A	road.  D D D D B B B D D D D D D D D D D D D	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)  5 D Verse 1 Visited V	A A A A A F#m F#m A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	road.  D D D D Bm Bm D D D D D D D etc etc	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D 1 D	A A A A A F#m F#m A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	road.  D D D D Bm Bm D D D D D D D etc etc	G A7 G G G G A7 The	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D 7 D 1 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 D	A A A A A F#m F#m A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	road.  D D D D D Bm Bm D D D D D D C C C C C C C C C C C C C	G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)  5 D twisted  V  3 D sist a  CODA	A A A A A F#m F#m A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	road.  D D D D D Bm Bm D D D D D D C C C C C C C C C C C C C	G	
9 D sist an  BRIDGE (as Verse 1)  3 D 7 D 1 D 5 D 9 D 3 A 7 D 1 D VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)  5 D twisted  V  3 D sist a  CODA	A A A A A A F#m F#m A A A Trails of	road.  D D D D D Bm Bm D D D D D C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	G A7 G A7 G G A7 G G G G A7 The G G A7 The	

v1 A scribbled note, an empty bed, Give whispers that you've gone, While stirring echoes up ahead Call loud to lure you on;

The briefest friendship might be good To ease a heavy load,

But times like this you never could Resist an open road.

v2 The twisted trails of parting tears
Mark less the things you do
Than signposts dotted through the years
Which point to somewhere new;

For even when you know you should, It's so hard to remain:
And when all's done, you never could Resist a winding lane.