

# A LARGE HOTEL BED

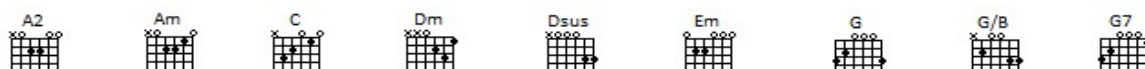
(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C (Or try B as an alternative)

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 70 bpm



## INTRO

1				G/B
2	C	A2 >> G/B	C >> Am	G >> D sus
6	C	A2 >> G/B	C >> Am	G >> D sus
				There's a

There's a

## VERSE 1

10	C	A2 >> G/B	C >> Am	G >> D sus	
	dark falling over this	city, You can	see it descend from the	sky, To	
14	G >> D sus	G >> D sus	Em >> C	Am >> A2	Am >> A2
	dance with the traffic be-	low me In	lights that stream silently	by;	As I
19	Dm >>> C	G7	Dm >>> C	G7	G7 >> G/B
	close back the curtains and con-	sider instead The	soft invitation of a large hotel	bed:	The

## CHORUS 1

24	C	G	C	Dm
	thought that I desperately	cling to, The	longing from which I can't	hide Is to
28	C	Em	C >> G	Dm
	wake once again in the	morning With you	lying by my	side,
32	C >> G	Am	Am >>> G/B	
	Smiling by my	side		
35	C	A2 >> G/B	C >> Am	G >> D sus
				The >> to verse 2

v1 There's a dark falling over this city,  
 You can see it descend from the sky,  
 To dance with the traffic below me,  
 In lights that stream silently by,  
 As I close back the curtains and consider instead  
 The soft invitation of a large hotel bed:

ch 1 The thought that I desperately cling to,

The longing from which I can't hide,  
Is to wake once again in the morning  
With you lying by my side,  
Smiling by my side.

v2 The late night chat of the telly,  
Though vague and largely inane;  
Competes for my wandering attention,  
Distracting me now and again;  
As I click the remote and lie back, outspread,  
To sample the sheets of a large hotel bed;

ch 2 The hope I relentlessly cling to,  
A yearning that gnaws me inside,  
Is to wake once again in the morning  
With you lying by my side,  
Smiling again by my side.

v3 There's a whisper from out in the lobby,  
A footfall that fades down the hall,  
A distant key in a doorway,  
Then finally, nothing at all;  
As I reach for the light switch and lay down my head  
On the welcoming pillow of a large hotel bed:

ch 3 The wish that I frantically I cling to  
When everything else is denied  
Is to wake once again in the morning  
With you lying there by my side,  
Smiling again by my side.

ch 4 The dream I remorselessly cling to  
When the hope upon hope has all died  
Is to rise once again in the morning  
With you lying there by my side,  
Smiling again by my side.