

GREAT ESCAPES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C/Am

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 115 bpm



INTRO

1				
2	C	Em	C	Em
6	F	Am	C	Em

VERSE 1

10	C	Em		
	There	you are,		
12	F	Am	C	Em
	Skulking in the	attic out of	sight,	
16	G	Em	C	Em
	Working on some	covert plan that	lives within your	head,
20	G	Em	D	Am
	Fashioning a	glider from the	sheets that lined your	bed,
24	C	G	Am	Am
	Lost in dreams of	full and soaring	flight,	
28	C	Am	F	Am
	High across these	rampart walls, then	off into the	night

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

33	C	Em
	There	you go, etc

V

51	C	Am	F	Am	Am
	take you from this	dingy place to	worlds but yet un-	known	
56	Am	Am			
		To			

BRIDGE 1

58	Am	Em	Am	Em
	forge civilian	papers, Or	build a Colditz	Cock, To
62	C	Am	F	D
	overpower and	kill the guards, Or	deftly pick a	lock, To
66	Am	Em	Am	Em
	climb out through a	window, or	steal a prison	van, The
70	C	Am	F	Am
	aim's the same, to	make it out in	any way you	can.

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

74	C	Em		
76	F	Am	C	Em
80	G	Em	C	Em
84	G	Em	D	Am
88	C	G	Am	Am
92	C	Am	F	Am
97	Am	Am		Am

VERSE 3 (coda)

99	C	Em		
	There	you are,		
101	F	Am	C	Em
	Hiding in the	bushes near the	wall,	
105	C	Am	F	Am
	Dreaming still of	great escapes, by	any means at	all
110	Am	Am	Am	

v1 There you are,
Skulking in the attic out of sight

Working on some covert plan that lives within your head,
Fashioning a glider from the sheets which lined your bed,
Lost in dreams of full and soaring flight,
High across these rampart walls, then off into the night.

v2 There you go,
Lurking in the cellar on your own,
Working there in secret on some scheme that never stalls,
Digging out a tunnel which will span beneath the walls,
Big enough for you and you alone,
To take you from this dingy place, and off to worlds unknown.

Br1 To forge civilian papers,
Or build a Colditz Cock,
To overpower and kill the guards,
Or deftly pick a lock;

To climb out through a window,
Or steal a prison van,
The aim's the same, to make it out
In any way you can.

v3 There you are,
Hiding in the bushes near the wall,
Dreaming still of great escapes, by any means at all.....