

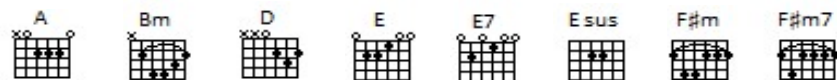
THE ONE SHE DREAMS OF

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			E7
2	F#m	D >> E	A
6	A >> E	F#m7	D >> F#m

VERSE 1

10	F#m	D >> E	A	Bm >> E sus
	Would it be	wise of me To	tell you what I	feel now? Or
14	A >> E	F#m7	D >> F#m	A
	would it be stu-	pidity to	give myself a-	way?
18	F#m	D >> E	A	Bm >> E sus
22	A >> E	F#m7	D >> F#m	A

VERSE 2

26	F#m			
	Would it be Etc			
33			A	
			<< (from verse2) cliché? You	

BRIDGE

34	F#m	D >> E	A	Bm >> E sus
	know the one she	dreams of isn't	you,	That
38	F#m	D >> E	A	Bm >> E sus
	all your hopes have	stumbled onwards	blindly,	And
42	C	Dm	G	G
	What you'll find is	what you always	knew,	The
46	A >> E	F#m7	D >> F#m	A
	best that you can	hope, she'll hurt you	kindly.	
50	F#m	D >> E	A	Bm >> E sus
54	A >> E	F#m7	D >> F#m	A

VERSE 3

58

F#m

Could this be Etc

v1 Would it be wise of me
To tell you what I feel now?
Or would it be stupidity
To give myself away?

v2 Would it be so bold of me
To tell you what seems real now?
Or would that be the fantasy
Of every last cliché?

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Bridge You know the one she dreams of isn't you
That all your hopes have stumbled onward, blindly;
And what you'll find is what you always knew
The best that you can hope, she'll hurt you kindly

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v3 Could this be discovery
Of futures that reveal now?
Or is this still the fallacy
Of every yesterday?

