

LIQUID SORROW

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	C
6	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am

VERSE 1

10	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
I seek re- treat these days be- hind a liquid sorrow,				
14	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
Encased in numbness seems the perfect way to be,				
18	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
To drown my senses in some vague unshaped to- morrow, In				
22	G9	C	Dm >> F	Am
places where they've never even heard of you and. me				

CHORUS 1

26	G9 >> F	Em	G9 >> Dm	Dm
Just one more drink, Less urge to think Of				
30	G9 >> Dm	F	Am >>> F	G9
what it is I'm failing to for- get The				

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

35	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
simple aspir- ations now by etc				

V

47	G9	C	Dm >> F	Am
never brought to pass				

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1 except for lead into Instrumental)

51	G9 >> F	Em	G9 >> Dm	Dm
Just one more beer, To make less clear The				
55	G9 >> Dm	F	Am >>> F	G9
things it seems I've not forgotten yet				
59	G9	G9	G9	

INSTRUMENTAL

62	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
66	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am

And

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

70	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
in the deeper silence etc				

V

82	G9	C	Dm >> F	Am
never turn up here				

CHORUS 3

86	G9 >> F	Em	G9 >> Dm	Dm
So just one more, And then one more, The				
90	G9 >> Dm	F	Am >>> F	G9
easy way's the best way to for- get, With				
94	G9 >> Dm	F	Am >>> F	G9
drunkenness the least of my re- gret.				

CODA (repeat and fade)

99	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
103	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
107	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am
111	G9	Fmaj7 >> C	F	Am

v1 I seek retreat these days behind a liquid sorrow,
Encased in numbness is the perfect way to be
To drown my senses in some vague unshaped tomorrow,

In places where they've never even heard of you or me.

Ch1 Just one more drink,
Less urge to think
Of what it is I'm failing to forget.

v2 The simple aspirations now by which I pass the hours,
Want for nothing grander than the filling of a glass,
A satisfying conquest of the spirit it devours,
To celebrate the death of things we never brought to pass.

Ch2 Just one more beer,
To make less clear
The things it seems I've not forgotten yet.

v3 And in the deeper silence that our failures keep concealing,
A hollow sense of nothing stirs, like echoes in the beer,
Revealing, through the aftertaste, an always nagging feeling,
That what it is I'm looking for might never turn up here.

Ch3 So, just one more,
And then one more:
The easy way's the best way to forget,
With drunkenness the least of my regret.