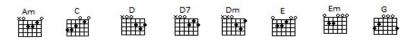
ALL THAT'S LEFT

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C Time sig 4/4



INTRO						
1			Em			
2 C	c	Am	Dm			
6 Am	E	Am	E			
7	Į-	,	It's			
VERSE 1						
10 C	С	Am	Dm			
funny,	1	used to be a someone	But			
14 Am	E	Am	E			
turned away my head	And	where that someone stood	Now			
18 Dm	Em	Dm	D7			
no-one stands instead			II-			
CHORUS 1						
22 G	C	Am	E			
lusions melt to	vapour trails, And	one by one slip	by, 'Til			
26 G	D	D	Em			
all that's left are	dreams up in the	sky				
30 Am	E	C	E			
INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1))					
<u></u>		Ta	In			
34 C	C	Am	Dm			
38 Am	E Em	Am Dm	D7			
42 Dm	JEIII	DIII	יטן			
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS (as Chorus 1)						
46 G	lc	Am	lE .			
50 G	D	D	Em			
54 Am	E	C	E			
54 <u>/4111</u>	I ^L	ļe	lt's			
VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)						
58 C	C	Am	Dm			
funny,	I	used to stand a giant	etc			
v						
66 Dm	Em	Dm	D7			
no-one stands at all			Am-			
CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)						
70 G	c	Am	E			
bitions turn to	empty air, etc	•	•			

78	Am	E	С	E
				The
	CHORUS 3 (as Chorus 1)			
82	G	С	Am	E
	hollow lives we	tell ourselves etc		-
	v			
90	Am	E	С	E
	CODA			
94	С	E	E	

v1 It's funny,
I used to be a someone,
But turned away my head,
And where that someone stood,
Now no-one stands instead.

Ch1 Illusions melt to vapour trails, And one by one slip by, 'Til all that's left are dreams Up in the sky

v2 It's funny,
I used to stand, a giant,
My dreams were ten feet tall,
But where the giant towered,
Now no-one stands at all;

Ch2 Ambitions turn to empty air And disappear, unseen, 'Til all that's left are dreams Of might have been

Ch3 The hollow lies we tell ourselves Will forge the things we do, 'Til all that's left are dreams Which won't come true