

THE LAMPOST AND THE DOG

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Eb (play as D, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)
6	Cm (as Bm)	Bb (as A)	Cm (as Bm)	Ab (as G)
So				

VERSE 1

10	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	there it goes a-	gain,	my digni-	ty,	
15	Cm (as Bm)	Bb (as A)	Cm (as Bm)	Ab (as G)	
	Billowed on the	air for all to	see,	A	
19	Cm (as Bm)	Bb (as A)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	
	telltale plume of steam that	rises in the	fog		
23	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	I was the	lamppost,	You were the	dog	
28	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)
					So

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1, except where shown)

33	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	there it goes once	more,	my sense of	pride	
V					
46	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	I was the	woods,	You were the	bear	
51	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
56	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

61	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
66	Cm (as Bm)	Bb (as A)	Cm (as Bm)	Ab (as G)	
70	Cm (as Bm)	Bb (as A)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	
74	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
79	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 except where indicated)

84	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	there it goes for	good,	my self es-	teem,	
V					
97	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
	You were the	beetle,	I was the	dung	
102	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)
107	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)

CODA

112	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)
117	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Eb (as D)
122	Eb (as D)				

v1 So, there it goes again, my dignity,
 Billowed on the air for all to see,
 A tell-tale plume of steam
 That rises in the fog:

I was the lamppost,
You were the dog.

v2 So, there it goes once more, my sense of pride,
Dumped upon the ground, then putrefied:
A hint of something foul
That wafts upon the air:
I was the woods,
You were the bear.

v3 So, there it goes for good, my self-esteem,
Lost upon a never-ending theme,
The droppings of our lives,
The distance I was flung:
You were the beetle,
I was the dung.