

# THE WAY WE ONCE WERE

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Dm

Time sig 4/4



## INTRO

1			
2	Dm	Bb7	Dm
6	Dm	Bb7	Dm
10	Dm	Bb7	Dm
14	D	Bb7	D

## VERSE 1

18	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	Searching out that	secret inclin-	ation,	
22	D	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	Eyes that sparkle	soft in hazel	brown,	
26	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	Mouth that curls in	silent affirm-	ation,	The way we
30	D	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	once were			

## VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

34	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	Breath that hangs etc	etc		

V

46	D	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	once were			
50	Dm	Bb7		
		A (to chorus)		

## CHORUS

52	G	C	G	Am
	sense of moving	on, A	sense that we've grown	old, A
56	G	Em	Em7	Am
	sense of being no	more The way we	once were,	A
60	G	C	G	Am
	sense that something's	gone, A	sense that we've grown	cold, A
64	G	Em	Em7	Am
	sense of grieving	for The way we	once were,	

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (as verse 1 except where indicated)

68	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
72	D	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
76	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
80	D	Bb7	D	Bb7

## VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

84	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	Promises that heighten etc	etc		

V

96	D	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
	once were			

## CODA

100	Dm	Bb7	Dm	Bb7
104	D	Bb7	D	Bb7
108	D	Bb7	D	

v1 Searching out that secret inclination,  
Eyes that sparkle soft in hazel brown,  
Mouth that curls in silent affirmation,  
The way we once were.

v2 Breath that hangs in quiet anticipation,  
Arms that reach and stretch to peel the gown,  
That momentary pause of expectation,  
The way we once were.

Ch1 A sense of moving on,  
A sense that we've grown old,  
A sense of being no more  
The way we once were.

Ch2 A sense that something's gone,  
A sense that we've grown cold,  
A sense of grieving for  
The way we once were.

v3 Promises that heighten all the senses,  
Needs that meet with needs and snuggle down,  
Desires that breeze and sail through all defences,  
The way we once were.