## INSIDE YOU

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Bbm (or play as Am with capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4















#### INTRO

				F7 (as E7)
2	Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
6	Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)
10	Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
14	Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)
				No

## VERSE 1

18 Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)	
hanging in shame, No	stumbling in pride,	No-one to blame, And	no-one to chide, Just a	
22 Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)	
sense all the same That	something has died In-	side you	No	

#### VERSE 2 (as verse 1 except where shown)

26 Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Gb (as F)	
wish to forget, No	wailing despair, No	deep held regret, No	burden to bear, Just a	
30 Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	F7 (as E7)	
pang that lives yet Of	emptiness there In-	side you	No	

#### VERSE 3 (Bridge)

34 Ebm (as Dm)	Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)
question or not To	rise and break free, No	searching for what You	wanted to be, Just a
38 Ebm (as Dm)	Bbm (as Am)	Ab7 (as G7)	F7 (as E7)
dull aching spot That	gnaws endlessly In-	side you	

## INSTRUMENTAL 1 (as Verse 1)

42 Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
46 Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)

# INSTRUMENTAL 2 (as Verse 3)

50 Ebm (as Dm)	Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	
54 Ebm (as Dm)	Bbm (as Am)	Ab7 (as G7)	F7 (as E7)	
			No	

# VERSE 3 (as verse 1 except where shown)

58 Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)	
sacred lines crossed, No	taking of toll, No	Innocence lost, No	selling of soul, Just a	
62 Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	F7 (as E7)	
sheer daunting cost Of a	vast empty hole In-	side you		

## CODA

66 Bbm (as Am)	Eb7 (as D7)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
70 Bbm (as Am)	Ebm (as Dm)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)
74 Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)	Ab7 (as G7)	Bbm (as Am)
78 Bbm (as Am)	Bbm (as Am)	Bbm (as Am)	

- v1 No hanging in shame, No stumbling in pride; No-one to blame, And no-one to chide, Just a sense all the same That something has died Inside you
- v2 No wish to forget, No wailing despair, No deep held regret, No burden to bear, Just a pang that lives yet Of emptiness there Inside you
- v4 No question or not To rise and break free, No searching for what You wanted to be, Just a dull aching spot That gnaws endlessly Inside you
- v4 No barriers crossed, No taking of toll, No paradise lost, No baring of soul, Just the sheer daunting cost Of a vast empty hole Inside you.