SMARTARSE
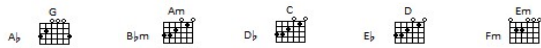
(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Ab (play as G with capo 1st fret)
Time sig 4/4

INTRO

1			
2 Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)
6 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
10 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
			It (> v1)

VERSE 1

14 Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)
seems the joke's on	me now, How	quickly fortunes	turn; I
18 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
stand her like a clown Whose	smile has turned to frown through never	heeding	The
22 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
inverse rate of measure between	trying to be clever and suc-	ceeding	
26 Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
			If (> Bridge 1)

BRIDGE 1

30 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	Fm (as Em)	**Bbm (as Am)**
fancy words were	virtues then	I would be a	saint; But
34 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	**Bbm (as Am)**	**Bbm (as Am)**
since they're not then,	bless my soul, I	aint	

LEAD BREAK

38 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em) >> Bbm (as Am)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	**Bbm (as Am)**
			If (> Bridge 2)

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

42 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	Fm (as Em)	**Bbm (as Am)**
sparkling wit were	diamonds, then	I'd be worth a	mint, But
46 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	**Bbm (as Am)**	**Bbm (as Am)**
since they're fake and	worthless, I'm	skint;	

INTRO REPRISE

50 Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)
54 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
58 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
			The (> v2)

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

62 Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)
lesson's there to	see now, it	seems I never	learn; I
66 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
stand there like a fool Who's	broke some golden rule about con-	fusing	The
70 Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Db (as C) >> Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
smart way to be smart, The	way that wins a heart, With simply	losing	

CODA

74 Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)
78 Db (as C)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Ab (as G)

v1   It seems the joke's on me now
        How quickly fortunes turn:
        I stand here like a clown
        Whose smile has turned to frown
        Through never heeding
        The inverse rate of measure
        Between trying to be clever,
        And succeeding.

Br1   If fancy words were virtues
        Then I would be a saint,
        But since they're not then, bless my soul, I ain't.

Br2   If sparkling wit were diamonds,
        Then I'd be worth a mint,
        But since they're fake and worthless, I'm skint.

v2   The lesson's there to see now,
        It seems I never learn:
        I stand here like a fool
        Who broke some golden rule
        About confusing
        The smart way to be smart,
        The way that wins a heart,
        With simply losing.