

SPLATTERED

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			G7
2	C	D	Bm
6	Am	G	Dm
			I

VERSE 1

10	C	D	Bm	Em
	dreamed of flying through the	air,	Gliding on the currents in my	head, The
14	Am	G	Dm	G7
	rousing wind was dancing through my	hair, My	eager course set full a-	head, My
18	C	G	Am	G
	wings spread proud and mighty as I	soared, In	giddy paths I thought would just a-	stound, I
22	Dm	C	Bb	Am
	dreamed of surging nose up to the	sky, Then	woke up facing downwards,	splattered on the
26	G	G	G7	G7
	ground			

INSTRUMENTAL

30	C	D	Bm	Em
34	Am	G	Dm	G7
				The

BRIDGE 1

38	F	G	Am	G
	cruelty of a	daydream, The	folly of a wish for what could	be, A-
42	Dm	C	Bb	Am
	gainst the sad ad-	mission That	certain hopes	are out of reach for
46	G	G		
	me	The		

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1, with extra 2 bars at end)

48	F	G	Am	G
	promises that	waver etc	etc	etc

V

52	Dm	C	Bb	Am
	etc	etc	some desires	must live on, unful-
56	G	G	G7	G7
	filled			

INTRO REPRISE

60	C	D	Bm	G7
64	Am	G	Dm	Em
				G7
				I

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

68	C	D	Bm	Em
	dreamed of cutting through the	sea etc	etc	etc

V

80	Dm	C	Bb	Am
	etc	etc	etc	Shattered on the
84	G	G	G7	G7
	beach			

CODA (repeat to fade)

88	C	D	Bm	Em
92	Am	G	Dm	G7

FADE

96	C	D	Bm	Em
100	Am	G	Dm	G7

(End fade)

v1 I dreamed of flying through the air,
 Gliding on the currents in my head,
 The rousing wind was dancing though my hair,
 My eager course set full ahead;
 My wings spread proud and mighty as I soared
 In giddy paths I thought would just astound:
 I dreamed of surging nose up to the sky -
 Then woke up facing downwards, splattered on the ground.

Br1 The cruelty of a daydream,
 The folly of a wish for what could be,
 Against a sad admission
 That certain hopes are out of reach for me;

Br2 The promises that waver,
 The longings of a heart so bluntly stilled
 By feeble recognition,
 That some desires must live on, unfulfilled.

v2 I dreamed of cutting through the sea,
 Striking for the land I thought I saw,
 The trailing wind was blowing full and free,
 The blue horizons clear before;
 My sails were tall and billowed as I sought
 A plunder I believed was in my reach,
 I dreamed of slipping graceful through the waves -
 Then woke up dumped and graceless, battered on the beach.