

HEY DAISY

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---------|
| 1 | | | E |
| 2 | A | D | E |
| 6 | D | E | A |
| | | | E >> E7 |

VERSE 1 / CHORUS 1

| | | | | |
|----|----------------------------|------------|-----------------------------|--------|
| 10 | A | D | E | A |
| | From the dark and shadowed | vagueness | Of the early morning | light |
| 14 | D | E | A | A7 |
| | Comes the gradual recog- | nition | That the world is still al- | right; |
| 18 | D | E | A | F#m |
| | And a breathing in the | bedclothes | As I lift my head to | see |
| 22 | D | Bm | E | A7 |
| | Hey | Daisy, | Save a sweet dream for | me |
| 26 | D | E | F#m | D |
| 30 | Bm | E | A | E7 |

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

| | | | | |
|----|--------------------------|-------------|-----|-----|
| 34 | A | D | E | A |
| | From the soft persistent | nagging etc | etc | etc |

V

| | | | | |
|----|-----|--------|-----------------------|-------------|
| 46 | C | G | D | C >> G > Em |
| | Hey | Daisy, | Keep the bed warm for | me |
| 50 | D | E | F#m | D |
| 54 | Bm | E | A | E7 |

INSTRUMENTAL

| | | | | |
|----|----|----|-----|-----|
| 58 | A | D | E | A |
| 62 | D | E | A | A7 |
| 66 | D | E | A | F#m |
| 70 | D | Bm | E | A7 |
| 74 | D | E | F#m | D |
| 78 | Bm | E | A | E7 |

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

| | | | | |
|----|---|---|---|---|
| 82 | A | D | E | A |
|----|---|---|---|---|

From the runned devas- tation etc etc etc

V

| | | | | |
|-----|-----|--------|-----------------------|-------------|
| 94 | C | G | D | C >> G > Em |
| | Hey | Daisy, | Save some passion for | me |
| 98 | D | E | F#m | D |
| 102 | Bm | E | A | E7 |
| 106 | A | | | |

v1 From the dark and shadowed vagueness,
 Of the early morning light,
 Comes the gradual recognition,
 That the world is still alright;
 And a breathing in the bedclothes,
 As I lift my head to see,
 Hey Daisy,
 Have a sweet dream for me.

v2 From the soft persistent nagging
 Of a call I can't ignore,
 Comes a swell of resignation
 In those first steps to the door;
 And a yawn beneath the duvet
 As I trudge off for a pee,
 Hey Daisy,
 Keep the bed warm for me.

v3 From the ruined devastation
 Of your once so radiant face
 Comes a tease of recollection
 Of what happened in this place,
 And an eye that sparkles briefly
 As I rise to make the tea,
 Hey Daisy,
 Save some passion for me.