

A PERFECT STRANGER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			A7
2	D >> Am	G	D >> Am
6	C	G >> Em	C >> D
			She

VERSE 1

10	D >> Am	G	D >> Am	G
	never really knew where he	came from, Or	what it was happened at	all, Yet
14	C	G >> Em	C >> D	G >> A7
	nervous, like trembling arms that	reach across the air, She	feels the hushed excitement of	finding someone there,
18	G >> B7	C >> D	G >> B7	C >> D7
	Drawn on by a strange compelling	need To	seize a moment, find where it will	lead, A
22	G	C	D	A7
	perfect stranger in the	hall, Whose bright eyes whisper	"Stay"	
26	D	A7		
		She		

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

28	D >> Am	G	D >> Am	G
	never really knew what he	wanted, etc	etc	etc

V

40	G	C	D	A7
	perfect stranger in the	bed, Whose bright eyes show the	way	
44	D	A7		

BRIDGE (instrumental)

46	G >> B7	C >> D	G >> B7	C >> D
50	C	G	D	A7
54	D	A7		
		She		

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

56	D >> Am	G	D >> Am	G
	never really knew where he	went to, etc	etc	etc

V

68	G	C	D	A7
	perfect stranger all but	bed, Whose bright eyes fade a-	way	
72	D	A7		

CODA

74	D	A7	D
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v1 She never really knew where he came from,
Or what it was happened at all:
Yet nervous, like trembling arms that reach across the air,
She feels the hushed excitement of finding someone there;
Drawn on by a strange compelling need
To seize a moment, find where it will lead;
A perfect stranger in the hall,
Whose bright eyes whisper "Stay".

v2 She never really knew what he wanted,
It never seemed clear in her head:
Yet cautious, like timid hands that reach across the night,
She feels that aching longing to hold somebody tight;
Drawn on by a desperate need to feel,

To seek and touch, and cling to something real;
A perfect stranger in the bed,
Whose bright eyes show the way.

v3 She never really knew where he went to,
Or what it was lingering on:
Yet grasping, like fingertips that reach through
empty air,
She feels a heightened urgency to cling to what's still there;
Drawn to hold the present, make it last,
Before it finally slips away to past:
A perfect stranger, all but gone,
Whose bright eyes fade away.