

YESTERDAY, TOMORROW

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	A	A	Bm	E7
6	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
				E7
				Our

VERSE / CHORUS 1

10	A	A	Bm	Bm
	fading spirits take a	bow,	Trapped within this place they both call	now, Where
14	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
	past and future come and	go, A	random mix of ebb and	flow, Of
18	E	E	E	E7
	which is which not even they could	know,		To-
22	A	A	Bm	Bm
	morrow	is a	long way off	And
26	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
	yesterday so	very		long a-
30	E	E	E	E7
	go			

VERSE/ CHORUS 2 (as Verse / Chorus 1)

34	A	A	Bm	Bm
	Timelines etc	etc	etc	etc

V

54	E	E	E	E7
	past			

BRIDGE 1

58	A	A	Bm	Bm
	Yesterday to-	morrow, To-	morrow yester-	day, A
62	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
	long perplexing	past that feeds a	future, who can	say?
66	E	E		
	go			

INSTRUMENTAL

68	A	A	Bm	Bm
72	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
76	E	E		

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1, two extra bars on lead in to Verse 3)

78	A	A	Bm	Bm
	Mouthings etc			

V

VERSE/ CHORUS 3 (as Verse / Chorus 1, less last 2 bars)

90	A	A	Bm	Bm
	Causes etc	etc	etc	etc

V

110	E	E		
	past			

CODA

112	A	A	Bm	Bm
116	A	F#m	Bm	Bm
120	E	E	E	E7
124	A			

v1 Our fading spirits take a bow,
 Trapped within this place they both call now,
 Where past and future come and go,
 A random mix of ebb and flow,
 Of which is which not even they could know:

Ch1 Tomorrow is a long way off,
 And yesterday so very long ago.

v2 Timelines falter on the ledge,
 While aspirations teeter on the edge,
 With hopes and memories fading fast,
 To strands of lost and found at last,
 And in that shapeless void the die is cast:

Ch2 Tomorrow is a distant dream
 And yesterday forgotten in the past.

Br1 Yesterday tomorrow,
 Tomorrow yesterday,
 A long perplexing past
 That feeds a future, who can say?

Br2 Mouthings of what's coming,
 Echoes of what's gone,
 Conspire to form a present
 Where we blindly stumble on;

v3 Causes stagger, reasons stall,
 Effects collide, and logic starts to fall,
 A senseless mass of means and ways,
 Of tiresome proofs and dumb cliches,
 A bittersweet confusion of the days:

Ch3 Tomorrow is a swirling mist,
 And yesterday has vanished in the haze.