

YOULESS

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1				G7
2	C	Am	G7	G7
6	C	Am	G7	G7
10	C	Am	G7	G7
14	C	Am	G7	G7
				I'd

VERSE 1:

18	C	Am	G7	G7
	planned to watch the	football, but I'd	heard the score	
22	Am	F	Em	G7
	They'd given it out on	News at Ten an	hour before,	And I
26	C	Am	G7	G7
	couldn't say I	fancied much a	nil nil draw,	Es-
30	Am	Am7	G7	G7
	pecially the	way I feel to-	night;	I etc (v2)

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

34	C	Am	G7	G7
	hopped between the	channels etc	etc	etc

INTRO REPRISE 1

50	C	Am	G7	G7
54	C	Am	G7	G7

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

58	C	Am	G7	G7
	idled through the	paper etc	etc	etc

VERSE 4 (as Verse 1)

74	C	Am	G7	G7
	tinkered with the	crossword etc	etc	etc

88

G7	G7
(from v4) > night	I'm feeling

CHORUS 1

90	G7	Em7	G7	G7
	mirthless, listless,	scopeless, ployless,	clueless,	
94	F	G7	C >>> G7	G7
	Worthless, wistless,	hopeless, joyless,	youless.	

INTRO REPRISE 2 / BRIDGE

98	C	Am	G7	G7
102	C	Am	G7	G7
106	C	Am	G7	G7
110	Am	F	Em	G7
114	C	Am	G7	G7
118	Am	Am7	G7	G7
122	G7	Em7	G7	G7
126	F	G7	C >>> G7	G7
				The

VERSE 5 (as Verse 1)

130	C	Am	G7	G7
	adverts came and	went etc	etc	etc

VERSE 6 (as Verse 1)

146	C	Am	G7	G7
	sighed, and pressed once	more etc	etc	etc

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)

162	G7	Em7	G7	G7
	goalless etc			

CODA AND FADE

170	C	Am	G7	G7
174	C	Am	G7	G7
178	C	Am	G7	G7
182	C	Am	G7	G7
186	C	Am	G7	G7
190	C	Am	G7	G7
194	C	Am	G7	G7
198	C	Am	G7	G7
202	C	Am	G7	G7
206	C	Am	G7	G7
210	C	Am	G7	G7
214	C	Am	G7	G7
				(End of fade)

OPTIONAL ENDING (no fade)

218	G7	G7	C
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v1 I'd planned to watch the football, but I'd heard the score
They'd given it out on News at Ten an hour before,
And I couldn't say I fancied much a nil nil draw,
Especially the way I feel tonight;

v2 I hopped between the channels, but was unimpressed.
Question Time and chat shows held no interest;
And even in the play on Four they both stayed dressed,
For what that's worth, the way I feel tonight;

v3 I idled through the paper for a while instead,
But every word just permeated through my head,
Lost, along with all Edwina Currie said,
In the nausea of the way I feel tonight;

v4 I tinkered with the crossword, at a total loss,
Admittedly put off a bit by Jonathan Ross,
But I never even got to grips with one across,
So cryptic is the way I feel tonight;

Ch1 I'm feeling mirthless, listless, scopeless, ployless, clueless,
Worthless, wistless, hopeless, joyless, youless.

v5 The adverts came and went, I didn't even blink,
Chocolates, cars, and housewives at the kitchen sink;
And I guess it's clear Black Label's not my favourite drink,
But I sure could use five Hamlet here tonight;

v6 I sighed, and pressed once more upon the remote control,
Just in time to catch Gazza missing an open goal,
Then again, to watch the screen become just like my soul,
As jet black as the way I feel tonight;

Ch2 I'm feeling goalless, aimless, creedless, trendless, viewless,
Soulless, nameless, seedless, friendless, youless.