

ROGER BENNETT

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1				A
2	E7	C#m7	F#m	E
6	A	D	F#m	F#m

VERSE 1:

10	E7	C#m7	F#m	E
	It's ten to eight,	says Roger Bennett,	Patterns dance be-	fore your eyes, as
14	A	D	F#m	F#m
	lost within a	dream that longers,	one beside you	starts to rise;
18	A	D	F#m	F#m
				Then

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1):

22	E7	C#m7	F#m	E
	five to eight etc	etc	etc	etc

V

30	A	D	F#m	F#m
				The

BRIDGE 1:

34	A	D	F#m	F#m
	sunlight from the	curtains just a-	bove you	
38	A	D	E7	E7
	Silhouettes your	breathing through the	bed;	Last
42	A	D	F#m	F#m
	night, perhaps, the	urge was there to	love you,	But
46	A	D		
	love right now's a	cup of tea in-		
48	E7	C#m7	F#m	E
	stead;			
52	A	D	F#m	F#m
				And

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1, except for lead out):

56	A	D	F#m	F#m
	as I place etc	etc	etc	

V

70	E7	D	F#m	F#m
	place			

74	F#m	E7	C#m7	F#m
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VERSE 3 (as Verse 1):

78	E7	C#m7	F#m	E
	It's eight o' clock	etc	etc	etc

V

86	A	D	F#m	F#m
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CODA

90	F#m	F#m	F#m	F#m
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v1 It's ten to eight, says Roger Bennett:
Patterns dance in sleep filled eyes,
As, lost within a dream which lingers,
One beside you starts to rise.

v2 Then five to eight, says Roger Bennett:
Make up ruined, your hair a mess,
As, urged on by a call of nature,
One beside you starts to dress.

Br1 The sunlight from the curtains just above you
Silhouettes your breathing through the bed;
Last night, perhaps, the urge was there to love you,
But love right now's a cup of tea instead.

Br2 And as I place one cup upon the table,
The smile which creeps across your ruined face
Reminds me, you were young, and I was able,
Before we woke up in this different place.

v3 It's eight o' clock, says Roger Bennett,
As one beside you eyes the door:
Too early, and too late, for passion,
Yet strange, it's never mattered more.