

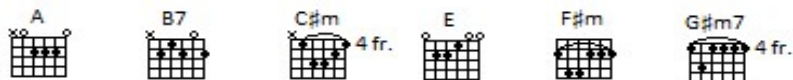
WHAT WOULD YOUR MOTHER SAY?

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(or Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key E (alternative chords capo 4th fret)

Time sig 2/4



INTRO:

2				B7 (or G7)
3	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
7	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)

Don't

VERSE 1:

11	E (or C)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)	
	take these things so	badly, I'd de -	your you if I	
15	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
	could,			The
18	C#m (or Am)	B7 (or G7)	F#m (or Dm)	
	words your neckline	writes across your	formbooks say you're	
21	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)
	good,			Your
25	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	C#m (or Am)
	conversation's	bright and gay, Your	warmth shows up a	mile away, It's
29	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	
	not that you can't	turn me on, I	just don't think you	
32	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
	should.			
36	C#m (or Am)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)	G#m7 (or Em7)
	Don't be	shy to	stay,	You've
40	C#m (or Am)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)	G#m7 (or Em7)
	such good	things to	say:	The
44	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	C#m (or Am)
	foaming girls and	lovely beer Mean	less when you are	lying here, it's
48	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	
	just that what seems	all to near should	be too far a-	
51	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)

way.

Don't etc (to v2)

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1, except for lead in to instrumental):

55	E (or C)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)
	think because etc	etc	etc

V

95	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
	ground			

99	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
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INSTRUMENTAL

103	E (or C)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)	
106	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
110	C#m (or Am)	B7 (or G7)	F#m (or Dm)	
113	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)	B7 (or G7)
117	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	C#m (or Am)
121	F#m (or Dm)	A (or F)	B7 (or G7)	
124	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
128	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)

Per- (to v3)

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1):

132	E (or C)	B7 (or G7)	G#m7 (or Em7)
	haps I'd act etc	etc	etc

V

176	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
	while			

CODA

180	E (or C)	E (or C)	E (or C)
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v1 Don't take these things so badly, I'd devour you if I could,
The words your neckline writes across your formbooks say you're good,
Your conversation's bright and gay,
Your warmth shows up a mile away,
It's not that you can't turn me on, I just don't think you should.

Don't be shy to stay,
You've such good things to say:
The foaming girls and lovely beer
Mean less when you are lying here,
It's just that what seems all too near should be too far away.

v2 Don't think because it doesn't flow the well is running dry,
You're old enough to take care of yourself, well, so am I,

I'll wait until I'm quite alone,
Then work the handle on my own,
And though it's never quite the same, don't worry, I'll get by.

But do please stick around,
It's just that I have found
That though I'd like to take you high,
They won't allow our plane to fly,
And with no permit for the sky
We must stay on the ground.

v3 Perhaps I'd act the way I feel if things were up to me,
But there's not a lot of point in going down, albeit in ecstasy,
So please don't try to hold my hand,
The judge would never understand,
Just wait until you wake one morning soon, and then we'll see.

So stay and talk awhile,
I still admire your style,
It's just that in this coloured light
Your surface seems so black and white;
I'd love to paint you red tonight,
But it's just not worth my while.