# YESTERDAY AND TODAY

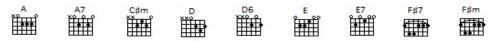
www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(or as Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

(or as G - capo 2nd fret)

Time sig 4/4



## INTRO:

1		E7		
2	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
6	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	D (or as C) >> F#7 (or as E7)

#### VERSE 1:

10 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	C#m (or as Bm)	C#m (or as Bm)
Yesterday I	lay upon my	bed	And
14 D (or as C)	F#m (or as Em)	A7 (or as G7)	A7 (or as G7)
spent an hour just	staring at the	ceiling;	1
			Ι
18 D (or as C)	E7 (or as D7)	F#m (or as Em)	D (or as C)
may have nodded	off, I	can't re-	call, I
22 D6 (or as C6)	D6 (or as C6)	D (or as C)	D (or as C)
don't remember	anything at	all,	Ex-
26 C#m (or as Bm)	C#m (or as Bm)	F#m (or as Em)	F#m (or as Em)
cept, I know, I	kept an empty	head,	An
30 F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)
empty head and	heart devoid of	feel-	ing, An
34 A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)
empty mind de-	void of inspir-	a-	tion
38 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
38 A (or as G) 42 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em) F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G) A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em) D (or as C) >> F#7 (or as E7)

## VERSE 2 (or as Verse 1 except for lead in to verse 3)

46 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	C#m (or as Bm)	C#m (or as Bm)
night I sat and	etc	etc	etc

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70 A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	
signs which may have	led to my salv-	a-	a-	-
74 F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	
tion				

78 F#m (or as Em) A (or as G) F#m (or as Em) A (or as G)

D (or as C) >> F#7 (or as E7)

This

83 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	C#m (or as Bm)	C#m (or as Bm)
morning I just	etc	etc	etc
v			
107 A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)
which to draw the	slightest moti-	va-	a
111 F#m (or as Em)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
tion			
115 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
119 A (or as G)	D (or as C)	(=====)	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

#### BRIDGE:

121	A (or as G)			
125	F#m (or as Em)			
129	E (or as D)			
133	A (or as G)			
137	E7 (or as D7)	E7 (or as D7)	F#m (or as Em)	F#m (or as Em)
141	A (or as G)			
				This

#### VERSE 4 (or as Verse 1 except for lead in to Coda)

145 A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	C#m (or as Bm)	C#m (or as Bm)
morning Liust	etc	etc	etc

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169 A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	A (or as G)	E7 (or as D7)	
masterpiece borne	out of iso-	la-	a	

173	F#m (or as Em)	F#m (or as Em)
	tion	

## CODA (repeat to fade):

175	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
179	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	D (or as C)
183	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
187	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	D (or as C)
191	A (or as G) - start fade	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)
195	A (or as G)	F#m (or as Em)	A (or as G)	D (or as C) - END FADE

# ALTERNATIVE END (no fade:

400 5 / 6	l = / = = \	l / - \
199 D (or as C)	D (or as C)	F#m (or as Em)
19910 (OI as C)		#

v1 Yesterday I lay upon my bed And spent an hour just staring at the ceiling: I may have nodded off, I can't recall, I don't remember anything at all; Except, I know, I kept an empty head,

An empty head and heart devoid of feeling,

An empty mind devoid of inspiration.

v2 Last night I sat and idled through a book, Quite unaware that I was even reading: There may have been some words, I can't recall: There may have been some writing on the wall If only I had raised my head to look, If only I had made a point of heeding The signs that may have led to my salvation.

- v3 This morning I just let my body sink,
  With just my head protruding through the bubbles:
  If I saw the soap I can't recall,
  I don't know if the water all went cool;
  But even so I'm sure I couldn't think,
  I'm positive I had no cares and troubles
  From which to draw the slightest motivation.
- v4 This afternoon I chewed upon my pen,
  Determined I was going to write her praises:
  I may have had ideas, I can't recall,
  But if I did, the pieces didn't fall
  The way they seem to fall for better men
  In piles of neatly balanced words and phrases,
  A masterpiece borne out of isolation.