# **THE YOUNG MAN AS AN ARTIST**

www.scare crowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Dm Time sig 4/4













# INTRO:

1				>> Dm > Am7
2	Dm	F	Am7	Dm
				The

# VERSE 1:

6 Dm	F	Am7	Dm
young man as an	artist Is	destined to stay	unfulfilled, His
LO Bb	Dm	Bb	Dm
love affairs with	Are but	seconds in a	minute In an
L4 Bb maj7	Am7	Am7	
hour of a	timeless day;		
17 Bb	Dm	Bb	Dm
Caught but never	savoured in a	web of satis-	faction Tangled
21 Bb	Am	Am7	
fast around the	tragedy Of	what he has to	
24 F	Am	Dm	
say	<u> </u>	The	<del></del>

# VERSE 2 (as Verse 1):

27	Dm	F	Am7	Dm
	young man as an	artist etc		

v

45	F	Am	Dm
	bar		

## INSTRUMENTAL:

48	Dm Bb	F	Am7	Dm
		Dm	Bb	Dm
	Bb maj7	Am7	Am7	
59	Bb Bb	Dm	Bb	Dm
63	Bb	Am	Am7	
67	F	Am	Dm	

## VERSE 3 (as Verse 1 but with lead in to coda):

70 Dm	F	Am7	Dm
young man as an	artist etc		

ν

88	F	Am7	F	Dm
	lie			

## CODA (repeat and fade):

92	Dm	F	Am7	Dm
96	Dm	F	Am7	Dm
100	Dm	F	Am7	Dm
104	Dm	F	Am7	Dm

(end fade)

- v1 The young man as an artist
  Is destined to stay unfulfilled,
  His love affairs with phrases
  Are but seconds in a minute
  In an hour of a timeless day;
  Caught but never savoured
  In a web of satisfaction
  Tangled fast around the tragedy
  Of what he has to say.
- v2 The young man as an artist
  Is a martyr only to himself,
  A metaphor of nothing
  As he screams above the madness
  Like a feeble rumbling from afar;
  Heard but never heeded
  Like an after dinner speaker
  When the audience have clapped their hands
  And made off for the bar.
- v3 The young man as an artist
  Is a mix of love and agony,
  A twisted double meaning,
  Like a mother in her labour
  When the child she loves is almost nigh;
  The unfulfilled fulfilment
  In the unsolved contradiction
  Of a lie within a truth, or else
  A truth within a lie.