

NOTHING

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2				G7
3	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7
				There's

VERSE 1

7	C >> Am	Em	Dm	G7
	nothing that's louder than	silence,	Nothing so sharp on the	ear Than a
11	C >> Am	Em	Dm	G7
	failure to hear what I	dearly wanted to	hear,	As we
15	G	D7	F	C
	slip through the	evening,	Wishing the hours a-	way.
19	G	D7	F	C >> G7
	Taking the care to stay	guarded in all that we	say	
23	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7
				There's

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

27	C >> Am	Em	Dm	G7
	nothing more dazzling etc			

V

39	G	D7	F	C >> G7
	Staring at shadows, be-	wildered by patterns of	grey	
43	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

47	C >> Am	Em (as Dm) >> D (as C)	Dm	G7
51	C >> Am	Em	Dm	G7
55	G	D7	F	C
59	G	D7	F	C >> G7
63	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7
				There's

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

67	C >> Am	Em	Dm	G7
	nothing more tactile etc			

V

79	G	D7	F	C >> G7
	(Re)sisting the urge to give	in to the warmth we can't	fake	
83	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7

CODA (repeat and fade)

87	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7
91	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7
95	C >> G	C >> G7	C >> G	C >> G7

v1 There's nothing that's louder than silence,
Nothing so sharp on the ear
Than a failure to hear what I dearly wanted to hear,
As we slip through the evening,
Wishing the hours away,
Taking the care to stay guarded in all that we say.

v2 There's nothing more dazzling than darkness,
Nothing more vibrant to me
Than the absence of hues I was fondly hoping to see,
As we glide through a lifetime,
Holding our brightness at bay,
Staring at shadows, bewildered by patterns of grey.

v3 There's nothing more tactile than numbness,
Nothing that pains me so much
Than the dullness of all I was plainly longing to touch,
As we lie here 'til morning,
Watching each other awake,
Resisting all urge to give in to a warmth we can't fake.