

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPENED

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	A	D	A	D
6	A	E	A	E7

VERSE 1

10	A	D	A	D
	These days it seems we take	ever more pains To	channel our truths into	parallel lanes Where
14	A	E	A	E7
	Things that never happened run a-	longside what we both	know,	The
18	A	D	A	D
	eyes that said Did You? then	hid it so well, The	innocent shug that said	Guilty as hell De-
22	A	E	A	E7
	cay to a sigh and a	nod that denies it was	so, Ap-	parently, Yet
26	E	C#m	D >> E	A
	still as these moments pass	by,	Lost in our mutual	lie, I
30	E	C#m	D >> E	A >> E7
	knew that you knew that I	knew, And	how could that make it un-	true?

INTRO 2

34	A	D	A	D
38	A	E	A	E7

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

42	A	D	A	D
	These days I guess we've	learned to be wise etc		

V

62	E	C#m	D >> E	A >> E7
			that made me notice it	more

BRIDGE

66	A	D	A	D
70	A	E	A	E7
74	E	C#m	D >> E	A
78	E	C#m	D >> E	A >> E7

INTRO 3

82	A	D	A	D
86	A	E	A	E7

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

90	A	D	A	D
	These days it seems we grow	ever more smart etc		

V

110	E	C#m	D >> E	A >> E7
			that simply makes it ab-	surd

CODA

114	E	C#m	D >> E	A >> E7
118	E	C#m	D >> E	A

v1 These days it seems we take ever more pains
 To channel our truths into parallel lanes
 Where things that never happened
 Run alongside what we both know:
 The eyes that said Did You? then hid it so well,
 The innocent shrug that said Guilty as hell,
 Decay to a sigh and a nod that deny it was so -
 Apparently:
 Yet still as these moments pass by,
 Lost in our mutual lie:
 I knew that you knew what I knew,
 And that only made it more true.

v2 These days I guess we've learned to be wise
 Turning our heads in a compromise
 Between things that didn't happen
 And the things we chose not to see:
 The brief checking glances, so hard now to miss,
 The fleeting embrace, the light stolen kiss,
 The soft brush of hands where hands weren't intended to be -
 Reportedly:
 Yet for all this day after day,
 Perpetually looking away,
 I saw that you saw what I saw,
 And there lies the obvious flaw.

v3 These days it seems we grow ever more smart,
 In making up means for telling apart
 The things that never happened
 And the things which might have happened or not,
 The flimsy excuse, so overplayed,
 The slipping away, the phone call made,
 The cooed salacious whispers out of shot -
 Allegedly:
 Yet despite all the clever pretence
 That all this is making some sense,
 I heard that you heard what I heard,
 And it's that that makes it absurd.