

SECRET RUSH HOUR LOVER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 130 bpm

Alternative chords as C with capo 2nd fret



G7



Am



A2



C



Dm



Em



F

INTRO

1			
2	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)
6	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)
10	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)
14	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)

She's

VERSE 1

18	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)	A7 (G7)
	auburn, blonde, bru-	nette, or sometimes pur-	ple,	Her
22	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)
	eyes are brown and	wide, or deep and	blue;	And
26	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)
	shine in brilliant	welcome every	morning;	
30	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	Em (Dm)	A7 (G7)
	Sparkling as she	waits there in the	queue,	To
34	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	Em (Dm)	A7 (G7)
	join you in un-	spoken rendez-	vous	
38	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	D (C)	A7 (G7)

The

VERSE 2

42	D (C)	D(C) >> F#m (Em)	B2 (A2)	A7 (G7)
	clues are there should	you but care to	find them,	Her
46	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)
	enigmatic	smile, her sexy	pose;	The
50	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)	A7 (G7)
	tell-tale upward	glances from her	i-phone;	The
54	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	Em (Dm)	A7 (G7)
	poignant way she	scratches at her	nose;	All
58	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	Em (Dm)	A7 (G7)
	aimed to catch your	eye, well, maybe, who	knows?	
62	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	D (C)	A7 (G7)

BRIDGE 1 (instrumental)

66	D (C)	D (C)	D (C) >> F#m (Em)	F#m (Em) >>> A7 (G7)
70	D (C)	D (C)	D (C) >> F#m (Em)	F#m (Em) >>> A7 (G7)

Of >>> (verse 3)

v

92	Em (Dm)	A7 (G7)
----	---------	---------

(<< v3) arm

94	D (C)	Bm (Am) >> B2 (A2)	D (C)	A7 (G7)
				A

BRIDGE 2

98	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
	history of what's	never going to	happen,	A

102	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
	story of for-	ever in your	dreams,	Strange

106	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
	trysts upon a	mundane weekday	morning,	Where

110	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
	nothing is pre-	cisely what it	seems,	

114	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
	Playing out to	hopeless plans and	schemes	

118	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	---------	-------	---------	----------

122	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	---------	-------	---------	----------

126	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	---------	-------	---------	----------

130	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	---------	-------	---------	----------

134	Bm (Am)	G (F)	Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	---------	-------	---------	----------

136			Bm (Am)	F#m (Em)
-----	--	--	---------	----------

BRIDGE 1 REPRISE (instrumental)

140	D (C)	D (C)	D (C) >> F#m (Em)	F#m (Em) >>> A7 (G7)
144	D (C)	D (C)	D (C) >> F#m (Em)	F#m (Em) >>> A7 (G7)

To a (>> v4)

v1 She's auburn, blonde, brunette, or sometimes purple,
Her eyes are brown and wide, or deep and blue,
And brightly lit in welcome every morning,
Sparkling as she waits there, in the queue,
To join you in unspoken rendezvous.

v2 The clues are there should you but care to find them,
Her enigmatic smile, her sexy pose,
The tell-tale upward glances from her i-Phone,
The poignant way she scratches at her nose,
All aimed to catch your eye, well, maybe, who knows?

v3 Of course, there's just a chance that you're mistaken:
An inner wisdom, sounding the alarm,
The fact that you know bugger all about her,
The guesswork on her clear and obvious charm,
The "I love Wayne" tattooed upon her arm.

Br2 A history of what's never going to happen,
A story of forever in your dreams,
Strange trysts upon a mundane weekday morning,
Where nothing is precisely as it seems,
Playing out to hopeless plans and schemes.

v4 To a fool she is a secret rush hour lover,
Who rides with him on every bus and train,
Yet to the wise she's just another stranger,
Who helps make light of queueing in the rain,
And eases him to work, or home again