

A SHRUG OF THE SHOULDERS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Am

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2			Em
3	Am	Em	Dm
7	Am	D	Em
			She

VERSE 1

11	Am	Em	Dm	G7
	never seems to	worry what we	think of her,	
15	Am	D	Em	G
	Disregard just	part of life's long	stride,	
19	Em	Am	Dm	G7
	Nonchalance a	measure of a-	chievement	
23	Am	Dm	Em	Em/G
	Rebelliousness a	badge to wear with	pride,	She (> v2)

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

27	Am	Em
	never seems to	bother etc

V

39	Am	Dm	Em	Em/G
	any scathing	put down could im-	ply,	A (> bridge 1)

BRIDGE 1

43	Am	Em >> GMaj7 > Em7	Dm	G7
	drumming of the	fingers, A	flicking of the	hair,
47	Am	D	Em	G
	Met by a smile that	hides the des-	pair	Of
51	Em	Am	D	G7
	seeing her here, be-	side you, else-	Dm	

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (as Verse 1)

55	Am	Em	Dm	G7
59	Am	D	Em	G
63	Em	Am	Dm	G7
67	Am	Dm	Em	Em/G
				A (> bridge 2)

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

71	Am	Em >> GMaj7 > Em7
	shrugging of the	shoulders etc

V

79	Em	Am	D	G7
	desperately failing to	find her a-	gain	IT (> v3)

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

83	Am	Em
	never seems to	matter, etc

V

95	Am	Dm	Em	Em/G
	(in)difference that they	love her all the	same	

CODA

99	Am	Dm	Em	Em/G
103	Am	Dm	Em	

v1 She never seems to worry what we think of her,
Disregard just part of life's long stride,
Nonchalance a measure of achievement,

Rebelliousness a badge to wear with pride.

v2 She never seems to bother what we say to her,
A grimace or a scowl the stock reply,
Their wordless silence always more effective
Than any scathing put down they imply.

Br1 A drumming of the fingers,
A flicking of the hair,
Met by a smile that hides the despair
Of seeing her here, beside you, elsewhere;

Br2 A shrugging of the shoulders,
A look of great disdain,
Implacably parried, to stifle the pain
Of desperately failing to find her again;

v3 It never seems to matter that we care for her,
Attention met with scorn, concern with blame,
Distrust at thoughts that anyone could love her,
Indifference that they love her all the same.