

JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

			C
2	Dsus4 > Dsus2 > Cadd2	G >> Asus2	Dsus4 > Dsus2 > Cadd2
6	Dsus2 >> Cadd2	G >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7
			You can

VERSE 1

10	Dsus2 >> Cadd2	G >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	A >> Asus2
	hear them way down	there, Soft	footsteps on the	stair, Then
14	Dsus2 ?? Cmaj7	A >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
	loud across the	floor,	Just outside the	door; You can

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

18	Dsus2 >> Cadd2	G >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	A >> Asus2
	taste the silent	fear Of	those who cower	here,
22	Dsus2 ?? Cmaj7	A >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
	voices, brusque, un-	sure,	Just outside the	door

BRIDGE 1

26	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Am >> G	Em >> Cmaj7
	Is it sunny there out-	side?	Could you throw these windows	wide? And
30	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
	could we sniff and smell the	air That	always dances just out	there

INSTRUMENTAL (as Bridge 1)

34	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Am >> G	Em >> Cmaj7
38	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
				Or

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

42	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Am >> G	Em >> Cmaj7
	is it that this tiny	room, En-	cased in destiny and	gloom, Is
46	Am >> G	C/G >> Cmaj7	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
	where we're always doomed to	hide,	Huddled from what lurks out-	side; You can

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

50	Dsus2 >> Cadd2	G >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	A >> Asus2
	feel the air ex-	pelled From	breath no longer	held, As
54	Dsus2 ?? Cmaj7	A >> Asus2	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7
	steps recede once	more	Just outside the	door

CODA

58	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C >> G7	Cadd2 >> Cmaj7	C
----	----------------	---------	----------------	---

v1 You can hear them way down there,
Soft footsteps on the stair,
Then loud across the floor
Just outside the door

v2 You can taste the silent fear
Of those who cower here
From voices, brusque, unsure
Just outside the door

Br1 Is it sunny there outside,
Could we throw these windows wide,
And could we sniff and smell the air
That always dances just out there?

Br2 Or is it that this tiny room,
Encased in destiny and gloom,
Is where we're always doomed to hide
Huddled from what lurks just outside?

v3 You can feel the air expelled,
From breath no longer held,
As steps recede once more
Just outside the door