

THE VOICES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			
2	A7	A7	A7
6	D	F#m >> Bm	G
10	D	F#m >> Bm	G

You

VERSE 1

14	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
	hold the key to	all you do, Or	so the voices	tell you, Suc-
18	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
	cess and fame just	there for you, Or	so the voices	say, Then
22	F#m	Bm	G	A
	whisper in de-	light about mis-	fortunes that be-	fell you, Of
26	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7
	why what's done has	come about, And	where your failures	lay. You

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

30	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
	stand here tall etc	etc	etc	etc

V

42	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7
	contradict with	louder yell In	monotones of	grey

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

46	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
50	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
54	F#m	Bm	G	A
58	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

62	D	F#m >> Bm	G	D >> A7
	shine aloud, the	brightest star etc	etc	etc

V

74	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7
	with each dream you	quickly learn how	soon it fades a-	way

CODA

78	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7
82	Dm	F	C7	G >> A7
86	Dm	F	C7	G

v1 You hold the key to all you do,
Or so the voices tell you;
Success and fame just there for you,
Or so the voices say
Then whisper in delight about
Misfortunes that befell you;
Of why what's done has come about,
And where your failures lay.

v2 You stand here tall, a self-made king,
Or so the voices proffer;
And through it, won't achieve a thing,
Or so the voices say:
Some promises that vaguely tell
The colours life can offer,
Then contradict, with louder yell,
In monotones of grey.

v3 You shine aloud, the brightest star
Or so the voices mention,
Then once again, how frail you are,
Or so the voices say;
The stuff of dreams, and how they turn,
Defeats your comprehension,
But with each dream you quickly learn
How soon it fades away.