

LIFE'S TOO SHORT

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G
6	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G

VERSE 1

10	C >> G Sometimes I'll sit with	Am > C > F paper and a	Dm >> G pen,	C >> C/G
14	Am >> C Thinking I might	Em >> Am eulogise your	G timeless	Dm wonder; But
18	C >> G life's too	Am > C > F short, Soon we'll both be	Dm >> G lying six feet	C >> C/G under
22	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

26	Dm Sometimes I'll start to	F tune up my gui-	C tar,	C add 2
30	Am >> C Thinking I might	Em >> Am strum along your	G countless	Dm praises, But
34	C >> G life's too	Am > C > F short, Soon we'll both be	Dm >> G pushing up the	C >> C/G daisies
38	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G

BRIDGE

42	F >> Am What's the point of words, Well	F >> Em meant but unheard, Re-	F > C splendent yet absurd to an	Dm aching heart; A
46	F >> Am timeless melody, That	F >> Em spans eternity, When	F > C mere mortality Beats us	Dm from the start

INTRO REPRISE

50	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G
54	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

58	C >> G Sometimes I think I'll	Am > C > F call you on the	Dm >> G phone,	C >> C/G And
62	Am >> C start to list the	Em >> Am many ways	G I just a-	Dm dore you, But
66	C >> G life's too	Am > C > F short, You'll die of	Dm >> G boredom if I don't die be-	C >> C/G fore you

CODA

70	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G
74	C >> G	Am > C > F	Dm >> G	C >> C/G

v1 Sometimes I'll sit with paper with a pen
Thinking I might eulogise your timeless wonder,
But life's too short:
Soon we'll both be lying six feet under.

v2 Sometimes I'll start to tune up my guitar,
Thinking I might strum along your countless praises,
But life's too short:
Soon we'll both be pushing up the daisies.

Br 1 What's the point of words,
Well-meant but seldom heard,
Resplendent yet absurd
To an aching heart,

Br 2 A timeless melody
That spans eternity,
When mere mortality
Beats us from the start?

v3 Sometimes I think I'll call you on the phone,
And start to list the many ways I just adore you,
But life's too short:
You'll die of boredom, if I don't die before you.