NEXT TO ME (www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk) (Words and music: Robin Hill) Key A Time sig 4/4

A A	Asus4	, D	E	Esus4	F♯m		
INTRO							
						Esus4	1
2 A		E		Asus4		A]
6 A		E		Asus4		A]
10 A		E		D		E	
14 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
VERSE 1							А
19 A		E		Asus4		A	1
fitful slee	p that	falters in the		fever of the		night A	_
23 A		E		Asus4		A	1
	hand that	reaches to the		table for the		light Then	
27 A		E		D		E]
stops aga	in, and	pauses, and		opts to let things		be, To	
31 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
leave you	in the	darkness, still		peaceful, next to		me	
36 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4 A
41 A restless n	as Verse 1) nind that V	E grapples etc		Asus4 etc		A]
53 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
	u there, un-	troubled, still		restful, next to		me	
58 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
INSTRUM 63 A	ENTAL (as Verse 1)	le .		Asus4		A	1
67 A		E		Asus4		A	1
71 A		E		D		E	
75 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
	as Verse 1)						А
80 A		E		Asus4		A]
brief that	watches,	patient, etc		etc			
	V						
92 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
CODA	there, in-	different, still		sleeping, next to		me	
97 D		F#m		E		Esus4	Esus4
102 Esus4							

- v1 A fitful sleep that falters
 In the fever of the night,
 A fumbling hand that reaches,
 To the table for the light;
 Then stops again, and pauses,
 And opts to let things be;
 To leave you in the darkness,
 Still peaceful, next to me.
- v2 A restless mind that grapples
 With some vague unfinished theme,
 A lingering half-posed question
 From some fragment of a dream;
 A nagging wish for answers,
 Yet a choice to let things be,
 And leave you there, untroubled,
 Still restful, next to me.
- v3 A brief that watches, patient, In the hope that you might stir, Mindful how things are now, Yet led by how they were, A need to say "I love you", Yet the sense to let things be, And leave you there, indifferent, Still sleeping next to me.