

WANTON BOYS AND GODS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO 1

1			G7
2	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	Dm
6	C >> Em	G	Em
			So

VERSE 1

10	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
	easy just to	curse away The	wretched way your	fortunes ran In
14	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
	strange misshapen	paths before your	eyes	Or
18	Dm	Am	Em	G
	beat your chest in	sad display With-	in your little	world of man, In
22	Am	Em	G	G7
	rants and raves of	wanton gods and	flies	

INTRO 2

26	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
30	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
				It

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

34	D	Em7	A7	D
	wasn't yours to	question why etc		
				V

46	D	Em7	A7	D
	waves which shaped the	contours on the	beach	

INTRO 3

50	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
54	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
				It

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

58	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
62	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
66	Dm	Am	Em	G
70	Am	Em	G	G7
				So (> verse 3)

INTRO 4

74	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
78	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
				It

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

82	D	Em7	A7	D
	wasn't yours to	justify etc		
				V

94	D	Em7	A7	D
	terms of fate, or	wanton gods in	skies	

CODA (as Intros, repeat to fade)

98	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
102	C >> Em	G	Em	G7
104	C >> Am	Fmaj7 >> Em	C >> Am	Dm
108	C >> Em	G	Em	G7

v1 So easy just to curse away
The wretched way your fortunes ran

In strange misshapen paths before your eyes;

Or beat your chest in sad display
Within your little world of man
In rants and raves of wanton boys and flies;

v2 It wasn't yours to question why,
Or yours to ever understand
The winds that blew the lines within the sand;

It wasn't yours to comprehend,
Or yours to ever try to reach
The waves which shaped the contours of the beach;

v3 It wasn't yours to justify,
Or yours to ever answer for
The tatters of your dreams which lined the shore;

So easy to excuse away
Your always less than perfect plan,
In terms of fate, or wanton gods in skies.