

I BLEW IT TONIGHT

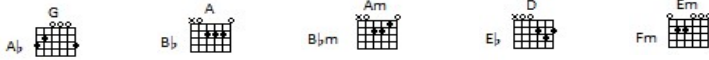
(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Eb

(Play as D, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	Bbm (as Am)	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Bbm (as Am)
6	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	Eb (as D)
10	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Bb (as A)
14	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

I

VERSE 1

18	Bbm (as Am) opted for wit, But I	Bbm (as Am) had to admit, there were	Eb (as D) times to my utter des-	Bbm (as Am) pair When the
22	Ab (as G) outcome was only half	Eb (as D) there, And half	Fm (as Em) right,	Eb (as D) And be-
26	Ab (as G) tween what I wanted to	Eb (as D) say, And the	Ab (as G) things only half-wits con-	Bb (as A) vey, I
30	Bbm (as Am) think I	Eb (as D) blew it to-	Ab (as G) night	Eb (as D)
34	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

I

VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

38	Bbm (as Am) aimed to impress, And etc	Bbm (as Am) etc	Eb (as D) etc	Bbm (as Am) etc
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V

50	Bbm (as Am) guess I	Eb (as D) blew it to-	Ab (as G) night	Eb (as D)
54	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

BRIDGE 1

58	Fm (as Em) What's so clever about	Eb (as D) being clever, It	Fm (as Em) just doesn't cut it at	Eb (as D) all, The
62	Ab (as G) wit and the erudite	Eb (as D) charm, Come	Ab (as G) over as just so much	Bb (as A) smarm,
66	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

70	Bbm (as Am)	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Bbm (as Am)
74	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Fm (as Em)	Eb (as D)
78	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Bb (as A)
82	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

86	Fm (as Em) No adulation in soph-	Eb (as D) istication etc	Fm (as Em) etc	Eb (as D) etc
90	Ab (as G) etc	Eb (as D) etc	Ab (as G) etc	Bb (as A) etc
94	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

I'd

VERSE 3 (as verse 1)

98	Bbm (as Am) hoped to amuse, etc	Bbm (as Am) etc	Eb (as D) etc	Bbm (as Am) etc
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V

110	Bbm (as Am) seems I	Eb (as D) blew it to-	Ab (as G) night	Eb (as D)
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CODA

114	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)
118	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)
122	Bbm (as Am)	Eb (as D)	Ab (as G)	Eb (as D)

v1 I opted for wit,
But I had to admit
There were times, to my utter despair,
When the outcome was only half there,
And half right:
And between what I wanted to say,
And the things only half-wits convey,
I think I blew it tonight.

v2 I aimed to impress
And I had to confess,
There were times when my consummate style
Made it all seem so nearly worthwhile,
But not quite:
And between what the consummate do
And the things only plonkers pursue,
I guess I blew it tonight.

Br1 What's so clever about being clever?
It just doesn't cut it at all,
The wit and the erudite charm
Come over as just so much smarm;

Br2 No adulation in sophistication,
It just seems to lead to a fall,
The moment I ramp up the class,
I always fall flat on my arse.

v3 I'd hoped to amuse
But could only confuse
The amusement with what it was for,
And nothing made sense anymore,
Wrong or right.
Compounding the lies I believed
With lies about what they achieved
It seems I blew it tonight.