

THE FOURTH WALL

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C#

(or as C, capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

			G#7 (as G7)
2	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
			We

VERSE 1

6	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
	sat behind the fourth wall, and	divvied up the lagers, Whilst	gazing past three quarters of the	whole, To
10	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
	glimpse the dark remainder of your	soul		We

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

14	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
	sat behind the fourth wall etc	etc	etc	etc

V

BRIDGE 1

22	C# (as C) >> G# (as G)	C# (as C) >> C#7 (as C7)	F#	C# (as C) >> G#6 (as G6)
	(Like) papparazzi hiding in the	bushes, With	cameras trained from every angle	there, We
26	C# (as C)	A#m7 (as Am7)	D#m (as Dm)	Dbm (as Dm) >> G#7 (as G7)
	settled back and	waited To	catch you una-	ware

INSTRUMENTAL

30	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
34	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
				Like

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

38	C# (as C) >> G# (as G)	C# (as C) >> C#7 (as C7)	F#	C# (as C) >> G#6 (as G6)
	Peeping Toms etc	etc	etc	

V

INTRO REPRISE

46	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
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VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

50	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
	sat behind the fourth wall etc	etc	etc	etc

V

CODA (REPEAT TO FADE)

58	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
62	C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
66	C# (as C) (start fade)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)

v1 We sat behind the fourth wall, and divvied up the lagers,
Whilst gazing past three quarters of the whole
To glimpse the dark remainder of your soul.

v2 We sat behind the fourth wall, and opened up the Pringles,
Whilst peering through the clarity to find
The fog of self-deception in your mind.

Br1 Like paparazzi hiding in the bushes,
With cameras trained from every angle there,
We settled back and waited
To catch you unaware.

Br2 Like Peeping Toms pressed hard against a window,
We stood there in the darkness just outside
And peered between the curtains
At what you couldn't hide.

v3 We sat behind the fourth wall, and polished off the chocolates,
Whilst staring through your facile plans and schemes
At all the contradictions in your dreams.