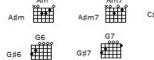
THE FOURTH WALL

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C# Time sig 4/4 (or as C, capo 1st fret)







INTRO

			G#7 (as G7)
2 C# (as C)	A#m (as Am)	F# (as F)	D#m7 (as Dm7) >> G#7 (as G7)
•			141-

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

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)

			I = 1 = 1 = 1 = 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.	

INTRO REPRISE

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

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

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.