

# DINNER FOR TWO, TAXI FOR ONE

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 85 bpm



## INTRO

1			A7
2	D	A7	D
			A

## VERSE 1

6	D	A7	D	A7
	notion that takes	shape before the	starter,	The
10	D	A7	D	A7
	subtle soft im-	planting of a	seed,	From
14	Em	F#m	Em	F#m
	eyes that sparkle	bright behind a	soup spoon,	An
18	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D >>> Dsus4
	inkling of just	where this all might	lead	A (> verse 2)

## VERSE 2 (as Verse 1, except for last bar)

22	D	A7	D	A7
	vague idea that	pesters etc		

V

34	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D
	flash of how this	evening might just	go	

## BRIDGE:

38	A	G	D	Em
	Dinner for two,	taxi for one, The	stories that seek to con-	found, Of
42	G	D	Em	A7
	glories that never quite	made it, Of	courage just never quite	found

## INSTRUMENTAL:

46	D	A7	D	A7
50	D	A7	D	A7
54	Em	F#m	Em	F#m

58	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D
62	A	G	D	Em
66	G	D	Em	A7

**VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)**

70	D	A7	D	A7
	stirring thought that	lingers etc		

V

82	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D >>> Dsus4
	teasing glimpse of	how etc		

**VERSE 4 (as Verse 1)**

86	D	A7	D	A7
	Reality that	kicks in etc		

V

98	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D >>> Dsus4
	cab for one that	waits outside the	door,	And

**CODA:**

102	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D
	"So long" to a	dear, dear friend once	more	

106	G >>> Gadd11	G	D >> Dsus4	D
-----	--------------	---	------------	---

v1 A notion that takes shape before the starter,  
 The subtle soft implanting of a seed,  
 From eyes that sparkle bright behind a soup spoon,  
 An inkling of just where this all might lead;

v2 A vague idea that pesters through the main course,  
 From conversation's slick and easy flow,  
 And head tossed laughter, brandishing two chopsticks,  
 A flash of how this evening might just go;

Br Dinner for two, taxi for one,  
 The stories that seek to confound,  
 Of glories that never quite made it,  
 Or courage just never quite found;

v3 A stirring thought that lingers with the ice cream,  
 As inhibitions ease, and hopes pretend,  
 And licking lips play lightly on the pavlova,  
 A teasing glimpse of how tonight might end;

v4 Reality that kicks in with the coffee,  
 The tempting smile, the laughter, like before,  
 A goodnight kiss, a hug, there in the lobby,  
 A cab for one that waits outside the door -  
 And 'So long' to a dear, dear, friend once more.