

BE KIND ENOUGH

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4 (as 12/8, with swing)



INTRO

1				Em7
2	C >> Em7	F	C >> Em7	F
6	Fmaj7	Em7	Dm7	C >> F

VERSE 1

10	C >> Em7 Maybe it just isn't that im-	F portant, Ir-	C >> Em7 relevant when set against the	F rest, But
14	Fmaj7 darling, if you'e really going to	Em7 leave me, Be	Dm7 kind enough to leave me at my	C >> F best
18	Dm7	C >> F		

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

20	C >> Em7 guessing it won't really make much	F difference etc	C >> Em7 etc	F
24	Fmaj7 etc	Em7 etc	Dm7 etc	C >> F etc
28	Dm7	C >> F		

BRIDGE 1

30	F > Em7 took your cold assertions where the	Am blame lies, I	F > Em7 bore the constant slagging with your	Am friends, The
34	Fmaj7 jibes and haunts of satisfaction	Em7 wanting, But	Dm7 let me walk unscathed from how it	C >> F ends, Dm7

INSTRUMENTAL

39	C >> Em7	F	C >> Em7	F
43	Fmaj7	Em7	Dm7	C >> F

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1)

47	F > Em7 rode the FB flames, and taunts on	Am Twitter etc	F > Em7 etc	Am etc
51	Fmaj7 etc	Em7 etc	Dm7 etc	C >> F etc Dm7 I'm

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

56	C >> Em7 sure it just won't matter in the	F long run etc	C >> Em7 etc	F
60	Fmaj7 etc	Em7 etc	Dm7 etc	C >> F etc
64	Dm7	C >> F		

v1 Maybe it just isn't that important,
Irrelevant when set against the rest,
Bur darling, if you're really going to leave me,
Be kind enough to leave me at my best.

v2 I'm guessing it won't really make much difference,
It won't affect the way I feel inside,
Bur darling, if you really have to leave me,

Be kind enough to leave me with some pride.

Br1 I took your cold assertions where the blame lies,
I bore the constant slagging with your friends,
The jibes and haunts of satisfaction wanting,
But let me walk unscathed from how it ends.

Br2 I rode the Facebook flames, the taunts on Twitter,
The scathing words of never quite enough,
I gritted teeth through every call of failure,
But when I've gone, please free me from that stuff.

v3 I'm sure it just won't matter in the long run,
I'm certain things will turn out for the best,
But darling, when the time has come to leave me,
Be kind enough to put our time to rest.