

Salad Days

♩=80

Bassline and Chords by Jack Ponissi, March 2014

Brooker/Reid

(Piano intro on D, G, C, D), then:

Verse 1

3 D G C D

You come to me at midnight and say, 'It's dark in here.' I tell you that I can not see but you persist in showing me
You know you robbed me of my sight, light is what I fear

Chorus

7 D G C D F Bb

those bangles that I paid for long ago And though my face is smiling I'm

10 F Am/E Dm F Bb F Am/E D

really feeling low and though you say you're with me I know that it's not sooooooooooooo

Instrumental

13 G A G D G A G

Verse 2, solo & 3

17 D G C D Bm D/A E/Ab Em/G

Your skin [...] an octave, your teeth've lost their gleam
The peaches [...] closer down into the clotted cream and for some [...] reason my watch begins to chime

21 D G C D

To Chorus

and though I beg and plead with you, you tell me it's not time

Ending: G, A, G, D x3, with last D closing on the piano melody

You come to me at midnight and say, 'It's dark in here.'
You know you robbed me of my sight, and light is what I fear
I tell you that I can not see but you persist in showing me
those bangles that I paid for long ago

Chorus
And though my face is smiling I'm really feeling low
and though you say you're with me I know that it's not so

Your skin crawls up an octave, your teeth have lost their gleam
The peaches snuggle closer down into the clotted cream
and for some unknown reason my watch begins to chime
and though I beg and plead with you, you tell me it's not time

Chorus, hammond solo;

The sun seeps through the window to see if we're still dead
to try to throw some light upon the gloom around our bed
At quarter past the doorbell rings, the water faucet drips and sings
and still my reason will not rhyme, and still you tell me it's not time

Chorus
(You really know that it's not so)