

# One Hundred Yards

skudella (The Royal Backwash)

♩ = 130

Melody

6

1. The first time I saw you, you were hid-  
2. The next time I saw you, you were wai-

11

- ing from the bul-lies in your neigh bourhood. In your white sum-mer dress.  
- ting in the rail-way station rea-dy to leave. I approached from be-hind-

14

\_\_\_\_\_ you were fair like a la - dy and you bo-dy was look-ing so good.  
\_\_\_\_\_ kissed your neck and your shoulder. You were shivering and stopped to breave.

17

I tried to get clo - ser to a - dore you and to  
You could have been mine \_\_\_\_\_ my\_ prin - cess and the

20

tell you what you do to my heart. And I was just ho - ping not to screw  
queen of our\_ lit-tle em-pire. And we would be hap - py and\_ grow

23

C G G<sup>sus4</sup> G Am

up old, be - fore our love did not ev - en start. **Pre-Chorus** There was no doubt

if there was not this re-straining or-der.

26

E Dm G Am

that you and me were ment to - ge - ther. I asked you out,

30

E Dm E<sup>7</sup>/gis Am

but you just walked a - way.

35

H C H B

**Refrain** Why does the path-way to your heart seem so ve - ry

38 Am H C H B <sup>3</sup>

hard it is the end of a long way, these one hun-dred

42 Am H C H B

yards when-ev-er I try to get close, you're slip-ping a -

46 Am H C H C Dm

way but we will be back to-ge-ther one bright sunny day