

# Snow/Scorpions & Spiders

Music and Lyrics by Alicia Jo Rabins/Girls in Trouble

♩ = c.50

C F C

Well my moth-er\_ named me\_ bit-ter\_ Although as a child

7 Am F C Dm Am

I was so kind Hid-ing my-self in the trees\_ to watch

14 F G F C F C

ov-er my bro-ther But still my name was bit-ter

22 Am F C

Bit-ter\_ the taste\_ of the sea\_ Bit-ter the

29 Dm Am F G

cries of the hor - ses drown - ing be - hind us

36 G F C Am Bb

If an - y - bod - y had asked me I might not have cho - sen to go

42 F Dm Am C G

— But ev - ery - one knows — Some - times you don't have a choice

48 F C/B C F C

— So when he said You're ban - ished

55 Am F C

Sev - en days in the des - ert a - lone I just start - ed

62 Dm Am F G F

walk - ing I knew there was noth - ing to say The

69 C F C Am

scor - pions and the spi - ders Crawled up to me and

75 F C Dm

stopped in my shade To - geth - er in sil - ence we watched

80 Am F G

— as the sun crossed the sky

86 *instr. ad lib.* G F C Am B $\flat$  F

93 Dm Am C G F

100 G F C Am

And if your fath - er spit in\_ your face Would - n't you want\_ to

107 F C G F C

leave that place And if your skin\_ should turn to\_ snow Would -n't you

114 Am F C G F C

have to go\_ And if your God\_ should turn from you

121 Am F C G

Would -n't you turn too

128 F C F C

Still I don't re - gret a min - ute\_ And I don't re -

135 Am F C Dm

gret an hour \_\_\_\_\_ of the week that I \_\_\_ lived all a-lone

141 Am F G F C

\_\_\_ at the top \_\_\_ of the moun-tain Though no voice came

148 F C Am

down from hea-ven and I nev-er saw words \_\_\_ writ-ten in

154 F C Dm Am F

fire I did see the birds \_\_\_ of prey pick all the car-cas-ses

160 G G F C

clean If an - y - bod - y had asked me I

167 Am Bb F Dm

might not have cho - sen to go — But ev - ery - one knows

173 Am C G F

— Some - times you don't — have a choice —

179 G F C Am F

And if your fath - er spit in — your face Would - n't you want — to leave that

186 C G F C

place And if your skin should turn to snow Would-n't you

192 Am F C G F

have to go And if your God should turn from

198 C Am F C rit. G

you Would-n't you turn too