

Am E7 Am Am7  
Is there anybody going to listen to my story

Dm C E7  
all about the girl who came to stay?

Am E7 Am Am7  
she's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry

Dm Am  
still, you don't regret a single day

C Em Dm G7  
Ah, girl

C Em Dm G7  
girl, girl

Am E7 Am Am7  
when I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her

Dm C E7  
she will turn to me and start to cry

Am E7 Am Am7  
and she promises the earth to me and I believe her,

Dm Am  
after all this time I don't know why

C Em Dm G7  
Ah, girl

C Em Dm G7  
girl, girl

Dm A Dm A  
she's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool

Dm A Dm F  
when you say she's looking good she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ool, ool, ool

C Em Dm G7  
Ah, girl

C Em Dm G7  
girl, girl

Am E7 Am Am7  
was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?

Dm C E7  
did she understand it when they said

Am E7 Am Am7  
that a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?

Dm Am  
will she still believe it when he's dead?

C Em Dm G7  
Ah, girl

C Em Dm G7  
girl, girl

Instrumental | Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | C E7 |  
Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | Am

C Em Dm G7  
Ah, girl

C Em Dm G7  
girl, girl

*Fade out*