

*I Saw Her Sitting There* (new words by Art Haab)  
intro: 1,2,3,4 [G7] [G7] [G7] ( with apologies to the Beatles)

[G7] Well she was [G7] just ninety-five  
More [C7] dead than alive [G7]  
And the way she looked was way beyond re [D7]pair  
So [G] how could I [G7] talk to a[C]nother [Eb] oooh  
When I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [G] there  
Well [G7] she looked at me and [C7] I, I could [G7] see  
That before too long I'd be stuck with [D7] her  
[G] She wouldn't [G7] talk to a[C]nother [Eb] oooh  
When I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [G] there  
Well my [C7] pacemaker went boom  
when I crossed that room  
And I held her cane with [D7] mine [C7]  
Well we [G7] talked through the night  
How her [C7] artificial knee wasn't [G7] right  
And before too long I knew all about [D7] her  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] talk to a[C]nother [Eb] oooh  
Since I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [G] there  
Well my[C7]pacemaker went boom when I crossed that room  
And I held her cane with [D7] mine [C7]  
Oh we [G7] talked through the night  
How her [C7] artificial knee wasn't [G7] right  
And before too long it was time to [D7] go  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] talk to a[C]nother [Eb] oooh  
Since I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [G] there  
Oh since I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [G] there  
Yeah well since I [G] saw her [D7] sitting [C7] there [G7]