

Elvis Costello - She

```
Tom: E
Intro: Db Edim Gb Ab
Dh
She
May be the face I can't forget
A trace of pleasure or regret
                                            Bh7
May be my treasure or the price I have to pay
She may be the song that summer sings
May be the chill that autumn brings
May be a hundred different things
                                      Ebm
                                            Ah
            Ab7
                        Db
Within the measure of a day.
She
May be the beauty or the beast
May be the famine or the feast
                          Dh
May turn each day into a heaven or a hell
She may be the mirror of my dreams
                       Db
A smile reflected in a stream
She may not be what she may seem
            Db
                 Ab7 ( Db Edim Gb Db Bb7 Ebm Gbm6 Db Ebm
```

```
Ab7 Db )
Inside her shell
She who always seems so happy in a crowd
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud
No one's allowed to see them when they cry
                 В
She may be the love that cannot hope to last
           Db
May come to me from shadows of the past
That I'll remember till the day I die
Db
She
                      F
May be the reason I survive
The why and wherefore I'm alive
The one I'll care for through the rough and ready years
Me I'll take her laughter and her tears
                       Dh
And make them all my souvenirs
For where she goes I've got to be
            Ab7
The meaning of my life is
Gb Db Ebm Ab
She, she,
                   [ohhhhh] she
```

Acordes

