

Pierre Simões - She

tom: C Eb She May be the face I can't forget A trace of pleasure or regret May be my treasure or the price I have to Α7 Pay She may be the song that summer sings May be the chill that autumn brings May be a hundred different things G7 Within the measure of a day She May be the beauty or the beast May be the famine or the feast May turn each day into a heaven or a hell She may be the mirror of my dreams A smile reflected in a stream She may not be what she may seem GG

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 Bb She may be the love that cannot hope to last Ab D7 May come to me from shadows of the past Dm That I'll remember till the day I die She 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 Dm Me I'll take her laughter and her tears And make them all my souvenirs For where she goes I've got to be G7 The meaning of my life is C Dm7 G G C She, she,

ukulele-chords.com

ukulele-chords.com

ukulele-chords.com

Acordes

