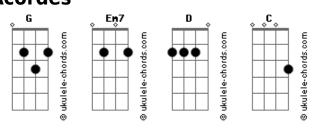


The Maine - Whoever She Is

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Tom: G
Intro:
Verso:
                                                               Refrão:
I thought I had my girl but she ran away.
My car got stolen and I'm gonna be late.
                                                               Whoever she is,
For work this week make that the fourth day straight and I'm
fine with it.
I thought I had it all but I gave it away.
                                                               Ponte:
I quit that old job, now I'm doin' okay.
Those material things they can't get in my way cause I'm over
But where ever she may be...
                     C D
She could be money, cars, fear of the dark.
                          D
                                                               Refrão:
Your best friends, or just strangers in bars.
                                                                            G
                   D
Whoever she is,
                whoever she may be
                    D
one thing's for sure: you don't have to worry.
                                                               Whoever she is,
( Em7 D G C )
Verso:
Em7 D
      And this is the part where you find out who you are.
      And these are your friends, those who been there from
the start.
So to hell with the bad news, dirt on your new shoes
                                                               Outro:
It rained all of May til' the month of June
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Acordes



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But where ever she may be
                  С
She could be money, cars, fear of the dark.
                          D
Your best friends, or just strangers in bars.
                   D
                 whoever she may be
one thing's for sure: you don't have to worry.
And everyday, in every way oh she will look the same.
And every care you used to have seems to float away.
And everyday, in every way oh she will look the same.
And every care you use to have seems to float away.
To hell with your new shit.
Or whether or not you think you fit it.
                   C
                         D
She could be money, cars, fear of the dark.
                          D
Your best friends, or just strangers in bars.
                   D
                 whoever she may be
one thing's for sure: you don't have to worry.
                       D
                                Fm7
She could be rainy days, minimum wage.
                D
A book that ends, with no last page.
                   D
Whoever she is, whoever she may be
one things' for sure: you don't have to worry.
```