

# Usher - Same Girl

Intro: <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

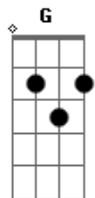
[Primeira Parte]

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
If you could read my mind  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
You'd say baby you were right  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I don't want to fight anymore  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
You're usually righter than I am  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
And I'm not a very good fighter, am I?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
No, neither are you  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
So let's be through with this one  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Because some things never change

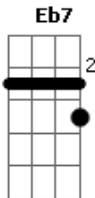
[Refrão]

<sup>G</sup>  
I know you're still my same girl  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Who builds her own frames  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
For the pictures that she paints  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Of the lights of Monterey  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Comin' across the bay

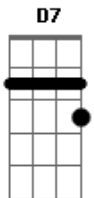
## Acordes



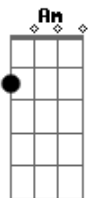
© ukulele-chords.com



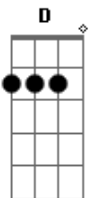
© ukulele-chords.com



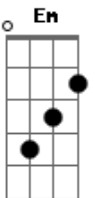
© ukulele-chords.com



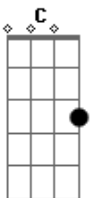
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

tom:  
Right back to my same girl, <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
( <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> )  
( <sup>Eb7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

[Segunda Parte]

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
How can you be so calm  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
When the truth is that sometimes  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
We live in the eye of the storm  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
With everything going on around us  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I feel comfort in the sounds when you say  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It will be okay like the star guiding me  
<sup>Em</sup>  
To the light of the day  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
The doldrums could follow me

[Refrão]

<sup>G</sup>  
But not with my same girl  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Who builds her own frames  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
For the pictures that she paints  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Of the lights of Monterey  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Comin' across the bay  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Right back to my same girl, hmm hmmm hmmm hmm