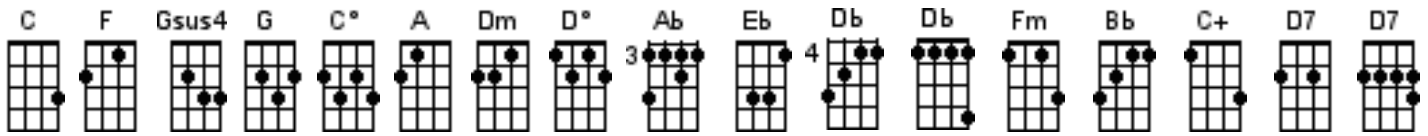


She. 1974. Charles Aznavour. 1999. Elvis Costello (Notting Hill)



4/4 time. Very slow. 1 2 3 4. [C] [F] [Gsus4] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]-get

A trace of pleasure or re-[F]-gret

May be my treasure or the [C/] price I have to [A/] pay

[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Ddim] sings

May be the chill that autumn [C] brings

May be a hundred different [F/] things within

the [G/] measure of a [C] day [F] [Gsus4] [G]

[C] She may be the beauty or the [Cdim] beast

May be the famine or the [F] feast

May turn each day into a [C/] heaven or [A/] hell

[Dm] She may be the mirror of my [Ddim] dream

A smile reflected in a [C] stream

She may not be what she may [D/] seem in-[G/]-side her [C] shell

Middle 8

[Ab] She who always seems so happy [Eb] in a crowd

Whose eyes can be so private and [Db] so proud

No one's allowed to see them [C] when they cry

[Fm/] She may be the [Bb/] love that cannot hope to [Eb/] last

May come to [C] me from [C+] shadows of the [D/] past

That I re-[D7/]-member 'til the [D7/] day I [G] die [G7]

[C] She may be the reason I sur-[Cdim]-vive

The why and wherefore I'm a-[F]-live

The one I'll care for through the [C/] rough and ready [A/] years

[Dm] Me, I'll take her laughter and her [Ddim] tears

And make them all my souve-[C]-nirs

For where she goes, I've got to [D/] be

The meaning [G/] of my life is

[F] She [C] She-[Dm7]-ee mm, [C] she [C]