

Ivan Lins - She

Tom: A

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] A G A G A G Gbm Bm E7 A

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 pay

D G7
She may be the song that summer sings,
G7(#11) Db7 Db7
May be the chill that autumn brings,
Gb7 Gb7 B7 B7
May be a hundred different things
E7 E7 A G A
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

D G7
She may be the mirror of my dream,
G7(#11) Db7 Db7
A smile reflected in a stream,

Gb7 Gb7 B7 B7
She may not be what she may seem
E7 E7 A G F
Inside her shell

C
She who always seems so happy in a crowd,
Bb7
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,
A C#7(#9) Gbm Gbm Dm
No one's allowed to see them when they cry
G7 G7 C
She may be the love that cannot hope to last,
Gb7 B7 E B
May come to me from shadows of the past,
Dbm Dbm E7 E(b9)
That I 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

D G7
Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears
G7(#11) Gbm
And make them all my souvenirs
A7 E7
For where she goes I've got to be
E(b9) A G
The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: A G

Acordes

