

Ziggy Marley - There She Goes

Tom: Bb

Eb Gm7 F

Oooh! the truth

hurts now.

Eb Gm7 F

More than the lie.

Eb Gm7 F

Tell you the truth, now I'm blamed to be wrong.

Eb Gm7 F

I wear no disguise...

But I

Eb Gm7 F

trod on to those memories that haunt me, that haunt me. Oh, man I

Eb Gm7 F

trod on to those memories that haunt me, oh man, that haunt me.

Bb Gm Eb F

There she goes crying again but her loveliness won't cover her shame &

Bb Gm Eb F

there she goes/takx true love/while she's takx true love she's givx the blame

Eb F Bb Gm

How could I be so wrong to think that we could get along,

Eb F Bb Bb

Days I've spent/wastx with u child/if I cd count they'd be a million or 2, now

Eb Gm7 F

I walk on through that memory, that haunts me, oh man that haunts me, I say

Eb Gm7 F F

I trot on through that angry grief that taunts me, that taunts me.

Bb Gm Eb F

There she goes crying again but her sexiness won't cover her shame, &

Bb Gm Eb F

there she goes/takx true love but while she's t.t.l. she's giving the blame

Eb F Bb Gm

How, how, how could I be so wrong? To think that we could work out.

Eb F Bb Bb

Days I've spent wastx with u child/if I count, they be a million or 2, now

Eb Gm7 F

I walk on thru that rocky reef that wants me, oh that wants me. Woman

Eb Gm7 F F

I walk on thru that angry grief that taunts me, I say that taunts me..

Bb Gm Eb F

Oh..... [Instrumental]

Bb Gm Eb F

[]

Eb Gm7 F

Oh! the truth hurts now.....

Eb Gm7 F

lie..... more than the lie....

Eb Gm7 F

I tell u the truth, now I'm blamed to be wrong

Eb Gm7 F

I wear no disguise. No! I!

Bb Gm Eb F

There she goes crying again but her loveliness won't cover her shame, &

Bb Gm Eb F

there she goes/takx true love but while she's t.t.l. she's givx the blame

Eb F Bb Gm

How could I be so dumb, mm, to think that we cd have some fun?

Eb F Bb Bb

Days I spent wastied with u child, if I count they'd be a million or 2

Eb Gm7 F

Now I walk, walk onto those memories that wants me, oh man that wants me. I

Eb Gm7 F F

said I trod onto that angry gried that taunts me, I know that taunts me

Bb Gm Eb F

There she goes crying again but her sweet caress won't cover her shame.

Bb Gm Eb F

& there she goes/taking true love, while she's t.t.l. she's givx the blame

Bb Gm Eb F

How.... could I be so wrong to think that we could work out?

Bb Gm Eb F

Why.....should I be so dumb to think that we could have some fun?

Bb Gm Eb F

And there she goes crying again crying again

Bb Gm Eb F

[fade]
[end]

Acordes

