

## **Ziggy Marley - There She Goes**

Tom: Bb	Eb Gm F F
Eb Gm F	I walk on thru that angry grief that taunts me, I say that taunts me
Oooh! the truth hurts now.	Bb Gm Eb F
Eb Gm F	Oh [Instrumental]
More than the lie.	Bb Gm Eb F
Eb	Eb Gm F
Eb Gm F	Oh! the truth hurts now  Eb Gm F
I wear no disguise But I	more than the lie lie
Eb Gm F trod on to those memories that haunt me, that haunt me. Oh, man I	Eb Gm F I tell u the truth, now I'm blamed to be wrong
Eb Gm F	Eb Gm F I wear no disguise. No! I!
trod on to those memories that haunt me, oh man, that haunt me.	Bb Gm Eb F
Bb Gm Eb F There she goes crying again but her loveliness won't	There she goes crying again but her loveliness won't cover her shame, $\&$
cover her shame &	Bb Gm Eb F there she goes/takx true love but while she's t.t.l. she's
Bb Gm Eb F there she goes/takx true love/while she's takx true love she's givx the blame	givx the blame
Eb F Bb Gm	How could I be so dumb, mm, to think that we cd have some fun?
How could I be so wrong to think that we could get along,	Eb F Bb Bb
Eb F Bb Bb Days I've spent/wastx with u child/if I cd count they'd be a	Days I spent wastied with u child, if I count they'd be a million or 2
million or 2, now	Eb Gm F Now I walk, walk onto those memories that wants me, oh man
<pre>Eb</pre>	that wants me. I
Eb Gm F F	said I trod onto that angry gried that taunts me, I know that taunts me
I trot on through that angry grief that taunts me, that taunts me.	Bb Gm Eb F
Bb Gm Eb F	There she goes crying again but her sweet caress won't cover her shame.
There she goes crying again but her sexiness won't cover her shame, &	Bb Gm Eb F & there she goes/taking true love, while she's t.t.l. she's
Bb Gm Eb F there she goes/takx true love but while she's t.t.l. she's	givx the blame
giving the blame	Bb Gm Eb F How could I be so wrong to think that we
Eb F Gm How, how, how could I be so wrong? To think that we could work out.	could work out?  Bb Gm Eb F
Eb F Bb Bb	Whyshould I be so dumb to think that we could have some fun?
Days I've spent wastx with u child/if I count, they be a million or 2, now	Bb Gm Eb F
Eb Gm F	And there she goes crying again crying again crying again
I walk on thru that rocky reef that wants me, oh that wants me. Woman	Bb Gm Eb F [fade]
	[end]

## **Acordes**

