I Google You Amanda Palmer I Google You Intro: G7/G G7 I Google you Csus4/C late at night when I don't know what to do вb I find photos \mathbf{F} you've forgotten you were in G7 put up by your friends G7 I Google you Csus4/C when the day is done and everything is through вb I read your journal F that you kept that month in France G7 I've watched you dance C And I'm pleased your name is practically unique Fm it's only you and a would-be PhD in Chesapeake С Fmwho writes papers on the structure of the sun G7 I've read each one С I know that I should let you fade Fm but there's that box and there's your name С somehow it never makes the pain Fm grow less or fade or disappear C I think that I should save my soul and Fm I should crawl back in my hole С But it's too easy just to fold Fm

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G7
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I google you
                                       Csus4/C
Whenever I'm alone and feeling blue
           Вb
And each scrap of information
         F
That I gather
                                  G7
says you've got somebody new
        C
And it really shouldn't matter
          Fm
ought to blow up my computer
       G
but instead….
         C
I google you
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