

She Left On A Monday
Bic Runga

Fmaj7 133210 **Bbadd9** x13311
Fmaj7/E 033210 **Cadd9** x35533
Dm xx0231 **Am7** x02010
Dm9 xx0210 **C** x32010
Dm9/C x3x210 **Dm/C** x3x231
C7 x32310

[Begin softly, and build to a slow crescendo throughout]

Fmaj7

She left on a Monday,

Fmaj7/E Dm Dm9

She s a siren down the road

Dm9/C Bbadd9

In your herringbone overcoat

Cadd9

That you don t expect to get back

Fmaj7

And it s an ordinary sky

Fmaj7/E Dm Dm9

Today s like any other day

Dm9/C Bbadd9

When all of the aeroplanes

Cadd9

Write her name in the clouds

Fmaj7

And nothing s wrong

Fmaj7/E Dm Dm9

But it s already Sunday

Dm9/C Bbadd9

And you know just how Sunday

Cadd9

Was the day that she would come around

Dm Am7 Bbadd9

Go to her, foolish man

Cadd9

What s the use of having pride if you don t have her?

Dm Am7 Bbadd9
She ll endure all she can

C (let ring)

But you could make this ease your own hurt

Fmaj7

It s all like sinking

Fmaj7/E Dm

You re trying to stay afloat

Dm/C Bbadd9

Like a wind-blown paper boat

Cadd9

Over uncharted seas

Fmaj7

There s no question why

Fmaj7/E Dm Dm9

You re driving to kill some time

Dm9/C Bbadd9

Racing the powerlines

Cadd9

Back into town

Dm Am7 Bbadd9
Go to her, foolish man

Cadd9

What s the use of having pride if you don t have her?

Dm Am7 Bbadd9
She ll endure all she can

C7

But you could make this ease your own hurt

Dm Am7 Bbadd9
Go to her, foolish man

C7

What s the use of having pride if you don t have her?

Dm **Am7** **Bbadd9**

She ll endure all she can

C

But you could make this ease your own hurt

C

Make this ease your own hurt

C

Make this ease your own hurt

C

Make this ease your own hurt