

Could You Put Your Light On Please  
Harry Chapin

**D** **Em**  
She moved so well cause she was a dancer

**F**  
She went sliding through my questions

**C** **G**  
Gliding round the answer

**D** **Em**  
Whatever it was, she knew it was holy

**F**  
And each time I tried to hold her

**C** **G**  
Her smile came sad and slowly

**D**  
She said,