

She
Ivan Lins

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] Bb9 G#/A Bb9 G#/A Bb9 G#/A Gm7 Cm7 F7(9)(11) Bb9

C#°

She may be the face I can't forget,

Cm7

A trace of pleasure or regret,

F7(9)(11) F/D

May be my treasure or

Bb7M/C# Fm7(9)/B Bb7(13)

The price I have to pay

Eb/F#

G#7(9)(11)

She may be the song that summer sings,

G#7(9)(#11) D7(13) D7(b13)

May be the chill that autumn brings,

G7(9)(11) G7(b9) C7(13) C7(b13)

May be a hundred different things

F7(9)(11) F7(b9) Bb9 G#/A Bb9

Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast,

May be the famine or the feast,

May turn each day into a

Heaven or a hell

Eb/F#

G#7(9)(11)

She may be the mirror of my dream,

G#7(9)(#11) D7(13) D7(b13)

A smile reflected in a stream,

G7(9)(11) G7(b9) C7(13) C7(b13)

She may not be what she may seem

F7(9)(11) F7(b9) Bb9 G#/A F#7M

Inside her shell

C#7M

She who always seems so happy in a crowd,

B7M

Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,

Bb7M D7(#9) Gm7(9) Gm7(9)/E Ebm7

No one's allowed to see them when they cry

G#7(9)(11) G#7(9) C#7M

She may be the love that cannot hope to last,

Gm7 C7 F7M C/D#

May come to me from shadows of the past,

Dm7 Dm7/B F7(9)(11) F6(b9)

That I remember till the day I die

She may be the reason I survive,
The why and wherefore I m alive,
The one I ll care for through the
Rough and ready years

Eb/F# **G#7(9)(11)**

Me, I ll take her laughter and her tears

G#7(9)(#11) **Gm7**

And make them all my souvenirs

Bb7(13) **F7(9)(11)**

For where she goes I ve got to be

F6(b9) **Bb9** **G#/A**

The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: **Bb9 G#/A**