

She
Ivan Lins

Charles Aznavour / Herbert Kretzmer

[Intro:] **B9 A/A B9 A/A B9 A/A G#m7 C#m7 F#7(9)(11) B9**

D°
She may be the face I can't forget,

C#m7
A trace of pleasure or regret,
F#7(9)(11) F#/D

May be my treasure or
B7M/C# F#m7(9)/B B7(13)
The price I have to pay

E/F# A7(9)(11)
She may be the song that summer sings,
A7(9)(#11) Eb7(13) Eb7(b13)
May be the chill that autumn brings,
G#7(9)(11) G#7(b9) C#7(13) C#7(b13)
May be a hundred different things
F#7(9)(11) F#7(b9) B9 A/A B9
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

E/F# A7(9)(11)
She may be the mirror of my dream,
A7(9)(#11) Eb7(13) Eb7(b13)
A smile reflected in a stream,
G#7(9)(11) G#7(b9) C#7(13) C#7(b13)
She may not be what she may seem
F#7(9)(11) F#7(b9) B9 A/A G7M
Inside her shell

D7M
She who always seems so happy in a crowd,
C7M
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud,
B7M Eb7(#9) G#m7(9) G#m7(9)/E Em7
No one's allowed to see them when they cry
A7(9)(11) A7(9) D7M
She may be the love that cannot hope to last,
G#m7 C#7 F#7M C#/D#
May come to me from shadows of the past,
Ebm7 Ebm7/B F#7(9)(11) F#6(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

E/F# **A7(9)(11)**

Me, I ll take her laughter and her tears

A7(9)(#11) **G#m7**

And make them all my souvenirs

B7(13) **F#7(9)(11)**

For where she goes I ve got to be

F#6(b9) **B9** **A/A**

The meaning of my life is she,

Fim: **B9 A/A**