

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**