

**She Aint Speakin Now  
Of Montreal**

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SHE AIN T SPEAKIN NOW - OF MONTREAL  
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Many of the chords are barred, so play around with different inversions and shapes. For instance, try the Bb into C in the verses as E shapes (on the 6th and 8th frets, respectively). Use that same Bb shape when it is used alongside the Fmaj7 (which I notated just below this " it is the Cmaj7 shape on the 5th fret).

**C#maj7/F** - 143111

**Fmaj7** - 587555

**Dm** - 557765

**Am Am/G Bb A7**

**Dm Dsus2 Dm Dm7 Dm Dsus2 Dm** (Only a hammer-on for the non-Dm chords)

**C#maj7/F**

Like some sepulchral tableaux,

**F**

I sit frozen holding your hand.

**C#maj7/F**

Though Iâ€™m trying to think only,

**C**

Positive thoughts I understand.

**Bb**

That this tomorrow,

**Fmaj7**

May not be the tomorrow that,

**Bb Fmaj7**

Your eviscerating suffering will end, oh.

**Bb C**

Will you ever be yourself again?

Single notes " [F **G F A D F G**]

**Gmaj**

**F**

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rune,

**Gm F**  
She ainâ€™t doin well.

**A Dm F Gm**  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless.

**G C**  
Her psyche s cracked or, anyhow,

**Am Bb A**  
She ain t speakin now.

**Dm Dsus2 Dm Dm7 Dm Dsus2 Dm** (Only a hammer-on for the non-Dm chords)

Nightfall, like some leaden sea,  
Dilates as I hold vigil by your bed.  
Watching the pillowcase soaking with sweat around your head.

I can t repel the snaking veil of morbidity,  
That s disfiguring the seraph of your face.  
Oh, the organism s been debased.

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rune,  
She ainâ€™t doin well,  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless  
Her psyche s shattered or, anyhow,  
She ain t speakin now.

**A**  
You scream that the books are falling off the shelves onto you, but,

**F G**  
I can t see them.

**E**  
Your hallucination ravings, I m writing them all down so,

**Bb**  
You can read them,

**C**  
When your mind no longer aches and your febrility breaks.

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rune,  
She ainâ€™t doin well.  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless,  
Her psyche s cracked or, anyhow,  
She ain t speakin now.

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rune,  
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**Dm**