

This Girl
Punch Brothers

Intro:

B Ebm E F# (x2)

Verse:

Ab

Father Father Father

Cm Eb

It s been a long time how are you doing?

Gm Ab Eb

How is your son how are his children?

Bb Eb Bb

I bet they re just like me

Ab

You must be tired tired tired

Cm Eb

Of hearing prayers like mine no need to answer

Gm Ab Eb

Nobody likes knowing that favors

Bb Eb Bb

Are all they ll ever be

Gm

Bb

But there s this girl this girl this girl this girl this girl

A Ab

And I d be the happiest backslider in the world

Ab Cm Ab Cm Fm Eb

If you would tell her it s your will for us to be together

(intro)

Father Father Father

You ve seen me try and try to make her love me

I d sell my soul to hear the one thing

She thinks she ll never say

But now it s Sunday Sunday Sunday

And her pretty voice is rising up to ask you

Like I once did like I m about to

If you could show her the way

Cause there s this girl this girl this girl this girl this girl

And I d be the happiest backslider in the world

Ab Cm Ab Cm Fm Eb

If you would tell her it s your will for us to be together

Ab Cm Fm Eb Ab Cm Fm Eb

I would never bother you again

(intro x 3)

Father you of all gods ought to know how little to expect from people
But I think you might be pleasantly surprised to see what this girl
Would bring out of me

There s this girl this girl this girl this girl this girl
And I d be the happiest backslider in the world

Ab Cm Fm Eb

If you would tell her it s your will for us to be together

Ab Cm Fm Eb Ab Cm Fm Eb Ab Cm

I would never bother you again unless you want me to

Fm Eb Ab Cm Fm Eb Ab

Hell we ll just both hang out with you in heaven when we die
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