

**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  
tabbed by tmixbro