

Date: Wed, 19 Nov 1997 00:38:40 +0100
From: frankort@euronet.nl
To: guitar@olga.net
Subject: crd:c/cray_robert/she s_gone

C F G - C
Standing in the doorway, she was crying
C F G - C
Big as live, She was weaving me good-bye
C F G - C
Fool that I am, I saw it coming
C F G - C
And did not have to guess, the reason why
C F G - C
She said again and again, I ll be going
C F G - C
And one day you ll gone be here alone
C F
And right now, I m starting to believe her
Dm Em F Ab
She just aint leavin she s gone
Am C
This aint the first time that I, been through this
Am C
I know the price, I m gonna pay
Am C Dm
you see I got one ex-wife already and it looks like,
Em F Ab
I got another on the way

C **F** **G - C**
 She could always tell, I was lying
C **F** **G - C**
 And god knows, that I be lying all the time
C **F**
 And sitting here right now you know that I m dying
Dm **Em** **F** **Ab**
 cause I could not keep myself in line

Am C
And it s to late I m gonna need her
Am C
and the nights are getting cold and long
Am C
and I never will forget that front door slamming
Dm Em F G C
You know because She just aint leavin she s gone

I m not shure about the Ab, so if anybody got hints youre welcome

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