

**She Doesnt Exist**  
**Robyn Hitchcock**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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Date: Wed, 28 Jun 1995 15:03:10 -0400 (EDT)  
From: Terry Marks

Robyn Hitchcock s She Doesn t Exist

From: Arif Jamal Ansari  
To: fegmanix  
Subject: CRD: She Doesn t Exist  
She Doesn t Exist (R. Hitchcock)  
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**G D A D**  
I used to ring you and put down the phone,  
**G D A /**  
once wore a hole in your dress.  
**G D A D**  
Even tried Voodoo outside your home,  
**G D A /**  
but these days I couldn t care less.  
**G D A /**  
She doesn t exist any more,  
**G D A**  
She doesn t exist any more.  
I let her go like the fool that I was,  
thought I d get over her soon.  
I smell her perfume when my eyes are closed,  
and I see her face in the moon.  
She doesn t exist any more,  
She doesn t exist any more.  
I tell myself it would be different now,  
I wouldn t treat her that way.  
I wouldn t be me if she wasn t her,  
and it s far too late, anyway.  
Cos she doesn t exist any more,  
She doesn t exist any more.  
Only inside you the ghost of the love,  
That is wordless and painful and old.  
There s no one else in the whole outside world,  
that matches to her in your soul.  
But she doesn t exist any more,  
She doesn t exist any more.

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