

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

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#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.

Terry Marks

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