

She Didn't Know
The Tragically Hip

This is the chords for the song, and great for a campfire.
I love this song, as with every other song by The Hip ;)
Please Rate and comment, and enjoy!!!
Long live The Hip!!!

Song: She Didn't Know
Band: The Tragically Hip
Album: Up To Here
Label: MCA

Tabbed/Chorded by: ultimatelefty

Am	C	G	F
[x 0 2 2 1 0]	[0 3 2 0 1 0]	[3 2 0 0 3 3]	[1 3 3 2 1 1]

Intro (and played throuhout)

e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	---2--2-	---0--0-	---0--0-	---0--0-
D	--2--2--	--2-2--2-	--4-4--4-	--2-2--2-
A	-0--0--0	-3---3--3/	-5---5--5\	-3---3--3-
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

Am C G F

Am C G F
Yeah, oh, yeah

Am	C	G	F
Born a queen up on her side and she felt it too			
Am	C	G	F
There s a lot you can see when there s nothing to do			
Am	C	G	F
She got down on her knees and she dug herself out			
Am	C	G	F
Slipping to the east side and prancing about, no, no			

Am C G F

Am	C	G	F
Learn a language baby, it s that kind of place			
Am	C	G	F
Well, low card is hunger and high card is taste			

Am **C** **G** **F**
And trouble is small change when daddy s around
Am **C** **G** **F**
You know that she learned a lesson when she happened down

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

F
She didn t know, know, know, know

Am C G F (x2)

Am **C** **G** **F**
One eye on the table, one eye on the floor

Am **C** **G** **F**
She got beat for her pride with her back to the door

Am **C** **G** **F**
She be digging the spotlight and called it her own

Am **C** **G** **F**
But you know it s over when everyone s gone

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

F
She didn t know, know, [Incomprehensible]

Am C G F (x2)

(For the first two lines of this verse you can also play the intro)

Am **C** **G** **F**
Stealing seconds together, the day is the night

Am **C** **G** **F**
And you can fly your own colours as long as they re right

Am **C** **G** **F**
The trigger invites you and so do the boys

Am **C** **G** **F**
But if there ain t no one listening, there ain t no noise

Am **G**
She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am **G**

She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am

G

She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

F

She didn t know, know

Am

G

Well, she didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am

G

She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

Am

G

She didn t know, (the barrel was loaded)

F

She didn t know, know

F

She didn t know

Am

Well, she didn t know