

She don t want help from you or me, can t tell a note from a symphony.

\*Verse 4\*

G C G D

Girl s eyes, butterflies, how she cries, can t get through to you.

G G I

She knows, all the charts, breaks her heart, thinks a lot of you.

Amsus4 Am D

Each time you play a melody,

Amsus4 Am D

it means the earth to this little girl.

Amsus4 Am D

Can you be cruel and break her heart?

F D

Tear her small world apart?

\*Outro Guitar Solo\*