

Girl Beatles

Am

Is there anybody going to listen to my story

Dm

Am E

all about the girl who came to stay?

Am

She's the kind of girl you want so much
it makes you sorry;

Dm

Am

Still, you don't regret a single day.

F C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Ah girl-----Girl-----

Am

When I think of all the times

I've tried to leave her

Dm

Am E

She will turn to me and start to cry;

Am

And she promises the earth to me
and I believe her.

Dm

Am

After all this times I don't know why.

Refrain

Dm

A7

She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there,

Dm

A7

You feel a fool.

Dm

A7

When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it's understood.

Dm

C

Dm7 G7

C

Dm7 G7

She's cool, ooh ooh ooh Girl-----! Girl!

Am

Was she told when she was young the fame would lead to pleasure?

Dm

Am E

Did she understand it when they said

Am

That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?

Dm

Am

Will she still believe it when he's dead?

Refrain (ad libidum)