

Sad Lisa (Cat Steven)

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Em D C
She hangs her head and cries in my shirt

D Em D G
She must be hurt very badly.

G D E A
Tell me what's making you sadly.

Em A D C
Open your door, don't hide in the dark.

D Em D G
You're lost in the dark, you can trust me

D Em A
Cause you know that's how it must be

Em A B Em
Lisa Lisa sad Lisa Lisa

Her [Em]eyes like windows trickelling [D]rain[C],
U[D]pon her [Em]pain getting [D]dee[G]per.
Though my [G]love [D]wants to [Em]relieve [A]her
She [Em]walks a[A]lone from [D]wall to [C]wall
[D]Lost in her [Em]hall she can't [D]hear [G]me
Though I [G]know she [D]likes to be m[Em]near [A]me
[Em]Lisa [A]Lisa sad [B]Lisa [Em]Lisa

She [Em]sits in a corner by the [D]door[C]
There [D]must be [Em]more I can [D]tell [G]her
If she [G]really [D]wants me to [Em]help [A]her
I'll [Em]do what I [A]can to [D]show her the [C]way
And [D]maybe some [Em]day I will [D]free [G]her
Though I [D]know no one can [Em]see [A]her
[Em]Lisa [A]Lisa sad [B]Lisa [Em]Lisa