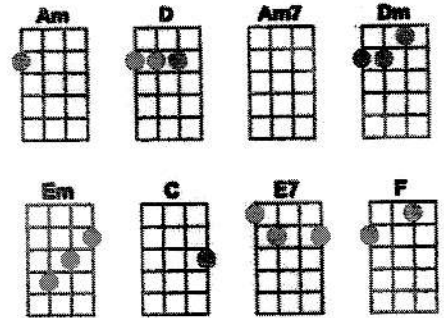


She's Not There
(The Zombies 1964)

Intro

(Am) (D) x4

(Am) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) The (D) way she lied. (Am) (D)
(Am7) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) How many (D) people cried. (Am)



Chorus

But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry:
How would I (Em) know—why should I (Am) care?
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,
She's not (E7) there! (stop)

(n.c.) Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair: (D)
Her voice was (Am) soft and good,
(F) her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)
But she's not (A) there! (stop)

(Am) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) What (D) could I do? (Am) (D)
(Am7) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) Though (D) they all knew. (Am)

Repeat chorus twice

