

THAT GIRL COULD SING

Courtesy of John More

A9sus4	D/A	A13sus4
0	x	2
0	3	3
0	2	0
2	4	2
0	0	0
X	x	x

Intro : A9sus4 D/A

A9sus4 D
SHE WAS A FRIEND TO ME WHEN I NEEDED ONE
A D
WASN'T FOR HER I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DONE
A9sus4 D
SHE GAVE ME BACK SOMETHING THAT WAS MISSING IN ME
A9sus4 D
SHE COULD OF TURNED OUT TO BE ALMOST ANYONE
A D
ALMOST ANYONE--
G
WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION
D A
OF WHO I WANTED HER TO BE

Riff : Bm A G A

RUNNING INTO THE MIDNIGHT
WITH HER CLOTHES WHIPPING IN THE WIND
REACHING INTO THE HEART OF THE DARKNESS
FOR THE TENDERNESS WITHIN
STUMBLIN' INTO THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY
AND THEN BACK IN THE SHADOWS AGAIN
HANGING ONTO THE LAUGHTER

Bm A G
THAT EACH OF US HID OUR UNHAPPINESS IN

A9sus4 D
TALK ABOUT CELESTIAL BODIES
Bm D A
AND YOUR ANGELS ON THE WING
Bm A G G/F#
SHE WASN'T MUCH GOOD AT STICKIN' AROUND--BUT
Em F#m A13sus4
THAT GIRL COULD SING

SHE COULD SING...

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT
SHE COULD SHINE A LIGHT
ON SOME PLACES THAT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN
IN THAT KIND OF LIGHT
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR SIGHT
AND BELIEVE THERE WAS SOMETHING TO WIN

