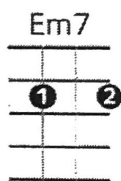# SHE'S NOT THERE

THE ZOMBIES

Intro: [Am][D] [Am][D] [Am][D] ~~[A][A]~~

Am   D
A   Dm
F   E7
Em7
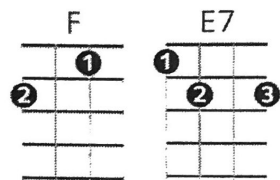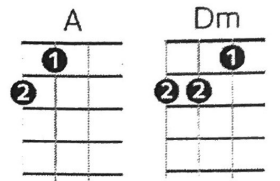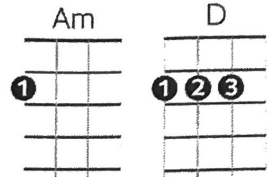
[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] her
[Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied.....[D]
[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] her
[Am] How many [F]people [A] cried

[A] Well 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

[E7] 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, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] the---re (hard stop)

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am]bout [D] her
[Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]
[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] he-r
[Am] Though [F]they all knew[A]

[A] Well 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....

[E7] 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, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] the---re (hard stop)

EVIL WAYS- SANTANA

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                        Am  D  Am   D
You got to change your evil ways,      baby
Am      D      Am    D
  Before I stop loving you
              Am    D       Am     D
You got to change,       baby
Am           D        Am    D
   And every word that I say is true


              Am              D
You got me runnin'    and hidin'
Am        D
   All over town
              Am              D
You got me speakin'      and believin'
      Am          D
And runnin' you down
              E7   (hard stop)
This can't go on
                    Am    D  Am    D   Am   D    Am    D
Lord knows you got to change,       baby              baby


           Am    D   Am      D
When I come home,       baby
Am           D       D Am        D
   My house is dark and my thoughts/Bots are cold
              Am    D   Am        D
You hang around,        baby
Am          D       Am        D
   With Trina, Joan and a who knows who


           Am          D        Am     D
I'm getting tired      of waiting      and fooling around
              Am              D             Am      D
Go find somebody     that won't make    you feel like a clown
           E7
This can't go on
                    Am   D   Am   D    Am  D  Am  D → go back to
Lord knows you got to change              the ☆ on 'She's
                                          NOT There."
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