

SHE

Charles Aznavour

C C° F
She may be the face I can't forget, a trace of pleasure or regret,

C C#°
May be my treasure or the price I have to pay,

Dm Fm6 C
She may be the song that summer sings, may be the chill that autumn brings,

Am Dm G7 C Dm7 G7
May be a hundred different things within the measure of a day

C C° F
She may be the beauty or the beast, may be the famine or the feast,

C C#°
May turn each day into a heaven or a hell,

Dm Fm6 C
She may be the mirror of my dream, a smile reflected in a stream,

A7+ Dm G7 C
She may not be what she may seem, inside her shell.

Ab Eb Db
She who always seems so happy in a crowd, whose eyes can be so private and so proud—

C C7
No one's allowed to see them when they cry—

Fm Bb7 Eb Cm D
She may be the love that cannot hope to last, may come to me from shadows of the past,

D7 G G7
That I'll remember till the day I die

C C° F
She may be the reason I survive, the why and wherefore I'm alive,

C C#°
The one I'll care for through the rough and ready years;

Dm Fm6 C
Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears and make them all my souvenirs

A7+ D7 G7 F C Dm Fm6 C
For where she goes I've got to be, the meaning of my life is she _____ mm, she.