



Girl

By
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

1. Is there an - y - bod - y goin' to lis - ten to my sto - ry All a - bout the girl who came to
2. think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her She will turn to me and start to
3. told when she was young that fame would lead to plea - sure? Did she un - der - stand it when they

stay? She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sor - ry; Still, you don't re - gret a sin - gle
cry; And she prom - is - es the earth to me and I be - lieve her. Af - ter all this time I don't know
said That a man must break his back to earn his day of lei - sure? Will she still be - lieve it when he's

day. } Ah, girl! girl! girl! 2. When I Girl!
why. }
dead? }

3. Fine C Repeat and fade Dm7 G7 girl! She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, You feel a
fool. When you say she's look - ing good, she acts as if it's un - der - stood. She's
cool, cool, cool, cool. Girl! Girl! 3. Was she

D.S. al Fine