

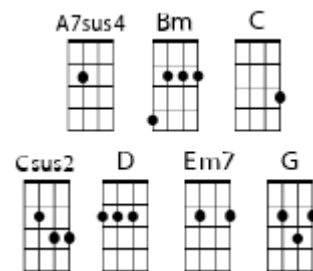
Absolutely (Story of a Girl)

John Hampson (Nine Days)

| | | | | |
|---|-------|-------|-------|---------|
| <tacet> | Csus2 | G | A7sus | D |
| This is the story of a girl who cried a river and drowned the whole world | | | | |
| | Bm | Csus2 | A7sus | <tacet> |
| And while she looked so sad in photographs I absolutely love her | | | | |
| G G// D/ C/ G G// D/ C/ | | | | |
| When she smiles | | | | |

Bm Csus2 G D
How many days in a year? She woke up with hope but she only found tears
Bm Csus2 G D
And I can be so insincere making her promises never for real
Bm Csus2 G D
As long as she stands there waiting wearing the holes in the soles of her shoes
Bm Csus2 G D
How many days disappear when you look in the mirror so how do you choose?

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| Em7 | D |
| Your clothes never wear as well the next day | |
| G | A7sus |
| And your hair never falls in quite the same way | |
| Em7 | D A7sus <tacet> |
| But you never seem to run out of things to say | |



<Chorus>

Bm Csus2 G D
How many lovers would stay just to put up with this shit day after day?
Bm Csus2 G D
How did we wind up this way watching our mouths for the words that we say?
Bm Csus2 G D
As long as we stand here waiting wearing the clothes of the souls that we choose
Bm Csus2 G D
How do we get there today when we're walking too far for the price of our shoes

<Bridge> <Chorus> <Bridge> <First 2 lines of chorus>

<tacet> Csus2 G A7sus D
This is the story of a girl a pretty face she hid from the world
Bm Csus2 A7sus <tacet>
And while she looked so sad and lonely there I absolutely love her

<Chorus>