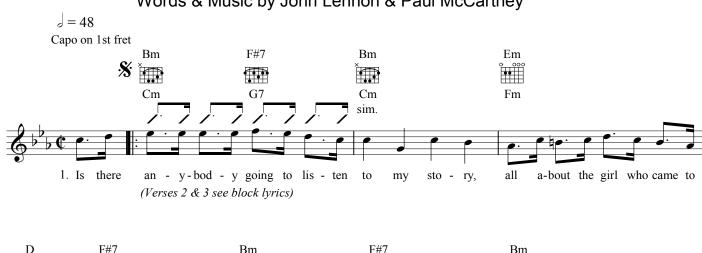
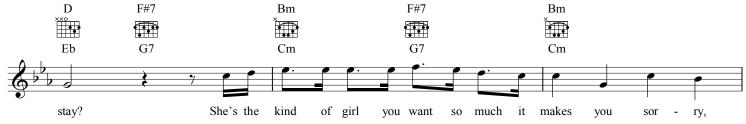
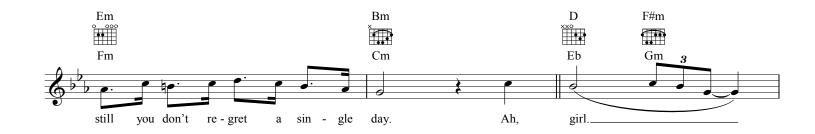
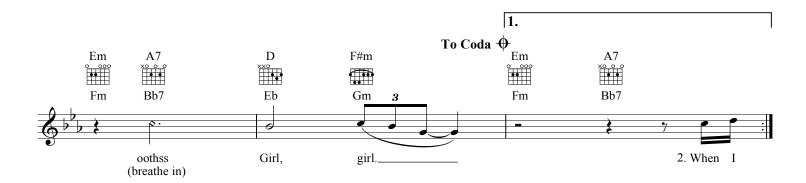
## Girl

## Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney













When I think of all the times I tried so hard to leave her, She will turn to me and start to cry.

And she promises the earth to me and I believe her,

After all this time I don't know why.

Ah, girl. Oothss. Girl, girl.

Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure? Did she understand it when they said,
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?
Will she still believe it when he's dead?
Ah, girl. Oothss. Girl, girl.