

Not Everybody Dies

Am

There was a rhythm in her motion

Fmaj7

Like the waves upon the ocean

G

E7

Am

And I'd never met a woman with such grace.

She had an easy way of walking

Fmaj7

And a careful way of talking

G

E7

Am

And a light of wisdom shining in her face.

Dm7

Am

I knew I had a need to know her better.

Dm7

E7

I only wish I'd known where that would lead.

(Chorus)

C9

I didn't know it when I kissed her,

Am7/G

But since the day I saw that picture

Em7/D

E7/D

Am

I find I've fallen in a web of careful lies.

C9

For I have looked behind the curtain.

Am7/G

Soon I'll be finding out for certain

Em7/D

E7/D

Am

That the truth is that not everybody dies.

For she took me as a lover

And I was find till I discovered

Her picture in a yellowed magazine.

When the last good war had ended

And the men who had defended

Had all filled the streets with her there at the scene.

She laughed and said I must have been mistaken

For the woman there must surely now be dead.

(Chorus)

She was a puzzle and a mystery

With a face from out of history

And I thought of things I'd not have seen before.

How she might escape detection

And I thought upon reflection

Where there was one, there might be many more.

I searched with eyes that knew what they were seeking

And saw the signs in others that she met.

