

NOT EVERYBODY DIES

1

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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.

(Chorus)

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2

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(Bridge)

Dm7 **Am** **Dm7** **Am**
A wiser man would flee, and a fool would never see,
Dm7 **E7**
But like a moth I'm drawn into the flame.

Is their secret made for sharing?
Am I beyond the point of caring?
Is a life beyond my time a thing I'd seek?
Or is it only validation
That I have found their phantom nation?
That despite my youth, they cannot call me weak?
I know I'll have my answers in a moment
As I raise my hand to knock upon her door.

(Chorus)

Em7/D **E7/D** **Am**
Yes, the truth is that not everybody dies.
Em7/D **E7/D** **Am**
And I'll soon find out not everybody dies.

I first met Erica Neely at FilkOntario in 2001, where she debuted her new album, "Not Everybody Dies". I'd heard that Erica writes a lot of ose, but wasn't familiar with her work, so I started to wonder what a song with that title would be like and discovered that I had a thought.

*Of course, it turned out that track was the **humorous** song on the album. But I still had this perfectly good idea and asked Erica if I might borrow the title. She said sure.*

I've sent her the chords and lyrics, as she's threatening to play with people's minds. Of course, Erica would never do anything like that...