

Girl.

John Lennon and Paul McCartney.

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(Organ; Registration No. 4)

Fairly slow

mf 1. Is there an - y - bod - y goin' to lis - ten to my sto - ry All about the girl who came to stay? She's the
(2.) Think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her, She will turn to me and start to cry; And she
(3.) Told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure? Did she under-stand it when they said That a

kind of girl you want so much it makes you sor - ry; Still you don't re-gret a sin - gle day. She's the
pro - mi - ses the earth to me and I be - lieve her. Af - ter all this time I don't know why. Ah, Girl! —
man must break his back to earn his day of leis - ure? Will she still believe it when he's dead?

to Coda
1. Girl! — 2. When I Girl! —

She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool. —

When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it's un - der - stood, she's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh, Girl! —

3. Was she Girl! —

D.S. al Coda *Coda* (repeat and fade)