

# Elisabeth, de Björn Falk

## ACCORDS

Sol Sim Mim Ré Do

## PAROLES

So help me God  
She says, but Elisabeth don't believe  
She's got half a heart  
Yes, Elisabeth is different

The birds have occupied the square  
With pitch black eyes and jealous stares  
And someone's oughta walk right out a window

She called me one night years ago  
And told me that her house burnt down  
The tragedy aside it made me happy  
Cos she remembered me, so happy

The birds have occupied the square  
With pitch black eyes and jealous stares  
And someone's oughta walk right out a window

And maybe I'm an option now  
The sacred constant juvenile  
She is, but then again she isn't  
Oh yes, Elisabeth is different