

# Sad Lisa

Words & Music:  
Cat Stevens

Em D C  
She hangs her head and cries in my shirt,  
D Em D G  
She must be hurt very badly.  
D Em A  
Tell me what's making you sadly?  
Em A D C  
Open your door, don't hide in the dark,  
D Em D G  
You're lost in the dark, you can trust me.  
D Em A  
'Cause you know that's how it must be.  
Em A C D Em  
Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa.

Her eyes like windows trickling rain,  
Upon her pain getting deeper.  
Tho' my love wants to relieve her.  
She walks alone from wall to wall,  
Lost in a hall, she can't hear me,  
Tho' I know she likes to be near me.  
Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa.

She sits in a corner by the door.  
There must be more I can tell her,  
If she really wants me to help her,  
I'll do what I can to show her the way.  
And maybe I will free her,  
Tho' I know no one can see her.  
Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa.