

**Hootie and the Blowfish-Let her Cry**

**G** **D**  
 She sits alone by a lam-post  
**C** **G**  
 Trying to find a thought that's escaped her mind  
**G** **D**  
 She says "Dad's the one I love the most."  
**C** **G**  
 But Stipe's not far behind

She never lets me in only tells me where she's been  
 when she's had too much to drink  
 I say that I don't care I just run my hands through her dark hair  
 then I pray to God, "You gotta help me fly away" (and just)

**C** **G**  
 let her cry if the tears fall down like rain  
**C** **Em** **G** **D**  
 let her sing If it eases all her pain  
**C** **G**  
 let her go let her walk right out on me  
**D** **C** **G**  
 and if the sun comes up tomorrow, let her be, let her be

This morning I woke up alone found a note standing by the phone  
 saying "maybe, maybe I'll be back someday"  
 I wanted to look for you  
 you walked in, I didn't know just what I should do  
 So, I sat back down, had a beer and felt sorry for myself

**Chorus:**

**G**  
 last night I tried to leave  
**D**  
 cried so much I could not believe  
**C** **G**  
 she was the same girl I fell in love with long ago  
**G**  
 she went in the back to get high  
**D**  
 I sat down on my couch and cried yelling  
**C** **G**  
 "Whoa Lord whoa, please help me. Won't you hold my hand"

**Chorus x 2**