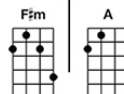
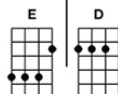


She's Leaving Home 6/8 time

Get more Bartt's Charts at Bartt.net

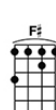
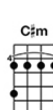
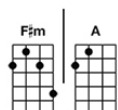
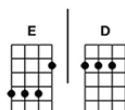


{Intro - first two E-chords}

Wednesday morning at five o'clock, As the day begins



Silently closing her bedroom door, leaving the note that she hoped would say more, she goes



downstairs to the kitchen, clutching her handkerchief



Quietly turning the backdoor key, stepping outside, she is free



She

is leaving

(We gave her most of our lives)

(Sacrificed most of our lives)



Home

She's leaving home, after living alone, for so

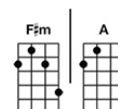
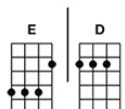
(We gave her everything money could buy)

(bye-bye)



many years

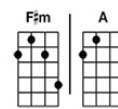
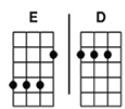
{This F# is a half-measure, so it's only 3 beats}



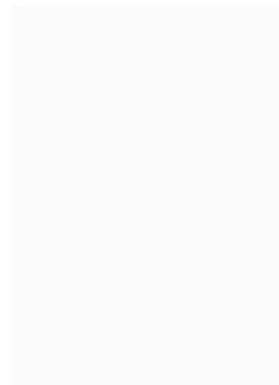
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown.

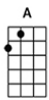
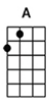


Picks up the letter that's lying there. Standing alone at the top of the stairs, she breaks



down, and cries to her husband, "Daddy, our baby's gone!"





"Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly? How could she do this to me?"

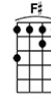
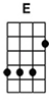


She

is leaving

(We never thought of ourselves)

(never a thought for ourselves)

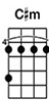


Home

She's leaving home, after living alone, for so

(We struggled hard all our lives to get by)

(bye-bye)



many years

{This F# is a half-measure, so it's only 3 beats}



Friday morning, at nine o'clock She is far away



Waiting to keep the appointment she made, meeting a man from the Motor trade

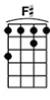
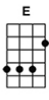


She

is having

(What did we do that was wrong?)

(We didn't know it was wrong)

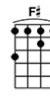


Fun

Something inside that was always denied, for so many years

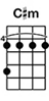
(fun is the one thing that money can't buy)

(bye-bye)



many years

{This F# is a FULL measure - Play all six beats}



She's leaving home, bye, bye