DIARY - David Gates

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro:  |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

I found her diary under-neath a tree, and started reading a-bout me
Then she, confronted with the writing there, simply pretended not to care
I found her diary under-neath a tree, and started reading a-bout me

The words she’d written took me by surprise, you’d never read them in her eyes.
I passed it off as just in keeping with her total, disconcerting air
The words began to stick, and tears to flow, her meaning now was clear to see

They said that she had found the love she’d waited for
And, though she tried to hide the love she de-nied,
The love she’d waited for was someone else, not me

Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it (2nd verse)
Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it (G7, and then go on to #1)
Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it (G7, and then go on to #2)

1. And, as I go through my life, I will give to her, my wife, all the sweet things I can find (3rd verse)

2. And, as I go through my life, I will wish for her, his wife, all the sweet things she can find

All the sweet things they can find
INTRO:  | CMA7 | Bbadd9 | F6 | C | (X2)

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
I found her diary under-neath a tree, and started reading a-bout me

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
The words she’d written took me by surprise, you’d never read them in her eyes.

Adim        C            G7            E7            Am            C7
They said that she had found the love she’d waited for

F            C            F            C            G7
Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
Then she, confronted with the writing there, simply pretended not to care

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
I passed it off as just in keeping with her total, disconcerting air

Adim        C            G7            E7            Am            C7
And, though she tried to hide the love that she de-nied,

F            C            F            C            G7
Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it

E7            Am            C7            F            Dm            G            G7            C
And, as I go through my life, I will give to her, my wife,

F            E7sus
All the sweet things I can find

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
I found her diary under-neath a tree, and started reading a-bout me

CMA7        Bbadd9       F6            C
The words began to stick, and tears to flow, her meaning now was clear to see

Adim        C            G7            E7            Am            C7
The love she’d waited for was someone else, not me

F            C            F            C            G7
Wouldn’t you know it, she wouldn’t show it

E7            Am            C7            F            Dm            G            G7            C
And, as I go through my life, I will wish for her, his wife,

F            C            Em7            F            G            C
All the sweet things she can find, all the sweet things they can find