

When I Loved Her

by Kris Kristofferson (1968)

C *C* *F* *C* *C*
Well, she didn't look as pretty as some others I have known,
C *C* *F* *G7* *G7*
And she wasn't good at conversation when we were alone.
F *G7* *C* *Am* *Am*
But she had a way of making me believe that I belonged.
F *G7* *G7* *C* *C7*
And it felt like coming home when I found her.

F *G7* *C* *Am* *Am*
Cause she brightened up the day like the early morning sun
F *G7* *C* *C7*
And she made what I was doing seem worthwhile.
F *G7* *C* *Am* *Am*
It's the closest thing to living that I guess I've ever known.
F *G7* *C* *C*
And it made me want to smile when I loved her.

C *C* *F* *C* *C*
'Cause she seemed to be so proud of me, just walking, holding hands,
C *C* *F* *G7* *G7*
And she didn't think that money was the measure of a man.
F *G7* *C* *Am* *Am*
And we seemed to fit together when I held her in my arms.
F *G7* *G7* *C* *C7*
And it left me feeling warm when I loved her.

C *C* *F* *C* *C*
I know some of us were born to cast our fortunes to the wind,
C *C* *F* *G7* *G7*
And I guess I'm bound to travel down a road that never ends.
F *G7* *C* *Am* *Am*
But I know I'll never look upon the likes of her again.
F *G7* *G7* *C* *C7*
And I'll never understand why I lost her.