

# DIARY

Words and Music by  
DAVID GATES

Moderately

Gmaj7

Gmaj7sus

C/G

G

mp

Gmaj7

F/G

C6/G

I found her dia - ry un - der - neath the tree, —  
Then she con - front - ed with the writ - ing there, —  
I found her dia - ry un - der - neath the tree, —

and start - ed read - ing a - bout —  
sim - ply pre - tend - ing not to care, —  
and start - ed read - ing a - bout —

G

Gmaj7

F/G

— me.  
—  
— me.

The words she'd writ - ten took me by — sur - prise.  
I passed it off as just in keep - ing with —  
The words be - gin to stick then tears — to fall.

C6/G

G

Edim7

You'd nev - er read them in her eyes. —  
her to - tal dis - con - cert - ing air. —  
Her mean - ing now — was clear to see. —

They said that  
And tho' she  
The love she'd

she had found the love she'd wait-ed for. —  
 tried to hide the love that she de - nied. —  
 wait-ed for — was some - one else, not me. —

Would-n't you know it. She would-n't show —  
 Would-n't you know it. She would-n't show —  
 Would-n't you know it. She would-n't show —

To Coda ⊕

1 G it. 2 G it. D7 B7/D# And as I —

Em G7/D C Am7 D7 D7/C — go thru my life — I will give — to her — my wife —

all the sweet things I can find.

CODA  
it. And as I go thru my life,

I will wish for her his wife. All the sweet

things she can find. All the sweet things she can find.