

## The Turtles

### "Rebecca"

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Rebecca  
The Turtles  
(Hammond/Hazelwood)

D Em A D  
I met you, brushing your hair with the wind  
Em A D Bm  
Riding your bike up on Mulholland Drive  
G A D  
Oh, I got a five minute rush from  
Em A D  
You in your faded blue jeans  
Em A D Bm  
How many years is it you've been alive?  
G A  
Oh I'll take a guess  
G A D Bm  
Rebecca, could it be eighteen, nineteen or so  
G A D  
Ooo, Rebecca, will I ever know?

No way, how will I fit in your life?  
How could you live with a man without change?  
Too strange and too poor to be trusted  
Busted a couple of times  
Shaken a bit by the years on the road  
And the women I've known

Rebecca, you look like the name I gave to you  
Ooo, Rebecca, if you only knew...  
G A G  
Go home, to your father's friend's straight son  
A G  
To your mother's friend's sweet boy  
A  
To the families, well-to-do and so well established and

One day, you might wake up to a shotgun  
What has it come to... this sensible life  
The wife of a fool...

Rebecca, reading magazines in a chic salon  
Ooo, Rebecca... where's Rebecca gone?

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