

## Phil Ochs "I've Had Her"

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G C G C G

The night air is inviting you to walk out on the trail

Em

You will not fail

Am D

You will not fail

G C G C G

And by the beach a lady sails a ship without a sail

Em

And you reach out for her

Am D

And you reach out for her

C D

But, I've had her

C D

I've had her

G

She's nothing

Down the cliffs you clamber and you tumble to the  
shore

The warm waves roar

The warm waves roar

And on the reef a mermaid siren screams one perfume  
more

And she shouts to you

Through the foam she shouts to you

But, I've had her

I've had her

She's nothing

The players at the party are prepared to take a chance

They drop their pants

They drop their pants

In the corner, she's so crystalline no one dares to ask a  
dance

And she calls out to you

And she calls out to you

But, I've had her

I've had her

She's nothing

In the prison of your broken bed you dribble in a dream  
And find a queen  
And find a queen  
But your sleep is sadly stolen by the face that is a  
stream  
That's flowing out to you  
She's flowing out to you  
But, I've had her  
I've had her  
She's nothing

The vision of the seven veils are racing down the road  
Signs are slow  
The signs are slow  
But beauty is the mistress and the beauty you've been  
told  
You'd speed the route for her  
You'd speed the route for her  
But, I've had her  
I've had her  
She's nothing

The fog has changed the city to a friendly frightened  
fawn  
The shades are drawn  
The shades are drawn  
To possess her misty madness you would gladly duel  
the dawn  
And fade out to her  
And fade out to her  
But, I've had her  
I've had her  
She's nothing

The circus clown, he hides a tear beneath his pained  
smile  
And charms a child  
And charms a child  
While the dancing girls and prancing horse blows  
kisses down the aisle  
You'd roll about for her  
You'd roll about for her  
But, I've had her  
I've had her  
She's nothing

All alone, the flaming field, your fairy love is spread  
Your time has fled  
Your time has fled  
Now the only way to touch her is the gun beside your  
head

Now there's now doubt for her  
Now there's now doubt for her  
But, I've had her  
I've had her  
She's nothing

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