

## **ABBA - Slipping Through My Fingers**

```
Tom: F
                                                              Then when she's gone
                                            E )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                              There's that odd melancholy feeling
                                                              And a sense of guilt
Schoolbag in hand
      E
                      Dbm
                                                                      Ε
She leaves home in the early morning
                                                              I can't deny
                                                                                  В
     Am
Waving goodbye
                                                             What happened to the wonderful adventures
                                                                             В
                                                              The places I had planned for us to go (slipping through my
With an absent-minded smile
                                                              fingers all the time)
I watch her go
                                                             Well some of that we did
  E
With a surge of that well-known sadness A B E
                                                              But most we didn't
And I have to sit down for a while
                                                             And why I just don't know
The feeling that I'm loosing her forever
A B E
And without really entering her world
                                                              Slipping through my fingers all the time
                                                                 Abm Gbm
                                                              I try to capture every minute
            В
                                                             B E
The feeling in it
I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter
That funny little girl
                                                             Slipping through my fingers all the time
Slipping through my fingers all the time Abm Gbm
                                                              Do I really see what's in her mind
                                                              Each time I think I'm close to knowing
I try to capture every minute
B E
The feeling in it
B
                                                              She keeps on growing
                                                                                   В
Slipping through my fingers all the time
                                                              Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind
                                                              Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
                                                              And save it from the funny tricks of time
 A E
She keeps on growing
                                                                              A B
                                                                  Slipping through my fingers
Slipping through my fingers all the time
                                                              (Solo)
Sleep in our eyes
                                                              Schoolbag in hand
Her and me at the breakfast table
                                                                                     Dbm
                                                              She leaves home in the early morning
Barely awake
                                                              Waving goodbye
     F
I let precious time go by
                                                             With an absent-minded smile
```

## **Acordes**

