

# Ben Folds - The Luckiest

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica  
Tom: **C**

4 5 -4 -5 -4 5 6 5 -5 -6  
I don't get ma-ny things right the first time;  
6 6 -7 7 6 -5 5 -4  
in fact, I am told that a lot;  
5 5 -4 5 -5 -4 5  
now I know all the wrong turns,  
-5 5 -5 6 -6  
the stum-bles and falls  
-7 7 6  
brought me here.  
7 7 7 -8 7 -7 -6 7  
And where was I be-fore the day  
7 7 7 -8 7 -7 7 -7  
that I first saw your love-ly face?  
-6 6 -7 -7 -6 6 -6  
Now I see it eve-ry-day

-5 5 -4 -7 7 -7  
And I know, that I am,  
7 6 -6 5 5 5 -4 4  
I am, I am, the luck-i-est.

5 -4 4 5 -4 5 5 6 5 -5 -6  
What if I'd been born fifty years be-fore you  
-7 7 6 -7 7 6 -5 5 -4  
in a house on a street where you lived?  
5 -5 -4 5 -5 -4 5 -5 5 -5 6 -6  
May-be I'd be out-side as you passed on your bikeâ?;  
-7 7 6  
Would I know?  
7 7 7 -8 -7 -6 7

And in a white sea of eyes,  
7 7 -8 -7 7 -7 -6 6 -7  
I see one pair that I re-cog-nize.

-5 5 -4 -7 7 -7  
And I know, that I am,  
7 6 -6 5 5 5 -4 4  
I am, I am, the luck-i-est.

7 7 7 7 7 -7 7  
I love you more than I have  
-7 7 -8 7 -7 7 6 -6  
ev-er found a way to say to you.

5 4 5 4 -4 -5  
Next door there's an old man  
-4 5 6 5 -5 -6  
who lived to his nine-ties  
-6 7 6 -7 7 6 -5 5 -4  
and one day passed a-way in his sleep.  
5 5 -4 -5 -4 5 -5 5 -5 6 -6  
And his wife; she stayed for a coup-le of days,  
-6 -7 7 6  
and passed a-way.

7 7 7 -8 7 -7 -6 7 7  
I'm sor-ry, I know that's a strange way  
7 -8 7 -7 7 -7 -6 6 -7  
to tell you that I know we be-long

-5 5 -4 -7 7 -7  
And I know, that I am,  
7 6 -6 5 5 5 -4 4  
I am, I am, the luck-i-est.

## Acordes

