

## Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Fallen From The Sky

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Tom: E
You must've fallen from the sky
You must've shattered on the runway
you've brought so many to the light
And now you're by yourself
There comes a point in every fight
                       Gbm
When giving up seems like the only way
When everyone one has said goodbye
Dbm Gbm
And now you're on your own
If you need somewhere to fall apart Gbm B
Somewhere to fall apart
The rules of cain ,the rights you've made
The owls that caw, for those to blame
The broken glass, the fool that asked
                 В
The moving arrow to stop
You must've fallen from the sky
You must've come here in the pourin' rain
You took so many through the light
And now you're on your own
                        Ghm
If you need somewhere to fall apart
            Gbm
Somewhere to fall apart
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E Dbm
The ruins of man, the bloody black  Gbm B
The fool that bull the prouder hag
E Dbm The night the makes the rattle ack
Gbm B The wolves that follow the outed man
A
The falling star the way we are Dbm
The vern A Dbm B
The rules that never ever mulitply
You must've fallen from the sky  Obm  Gbm
You must've come here on the wrong way
You came among us every time
Dbm But now you're on your own
Gbm B
If you need somewhere to fall apart  Gbm B
Somewhere to fall apart
E Dbm
The call you seek, the basket case  Gbm  B
The rules of thumb you have to break
E Dbm The raging skull, The rag to the bull
Gbm B
The nails that drag in either hand  Dbm
Well I will make my worker that
I know this place
B I know this time
E You must've fallen from the sky

## **Acordes**

