## Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Fitzcarraldo

Tom: A Gbm Well now it's time for to sound your voice (intro 2x) Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 D7 Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 D7 And capture what you're after D7 Gbm D7 Gbm Here, back, down a long and straight track My ship was sold right up the river, but I'm not going down Gbm here I have chose the long road A Bm7 Dbm7 D7 This journey isn't over D7 That leads me to god knows Bm7 Dbm7 Bm7 Α It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo Gbm So I can't stop right now A Bm7 Dbm7 D7 And her last words were "I'm always thinking of you" A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm ( Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 ) In my olden days I was a saint Gbm D7 Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter ( Gbm D7 ) (2x) Gbm Lose their faith and slide A Bm7 Dbm7 D7 D7 A Bm7 Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough for my day A Bm7 Dbm7 Bm7 Like lapdogs that stride that mystery Dbm7 D7 A Bm7 It's the first of the ascension D7 Dbm7 And her last words were "I'll see you down in history" A Bm7 Dbm7 Bm7 It's a sad way we've flown after the storm A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm It's the only way that we can go A Bm7 Dbm7 D7 And her last words were "I was only thinking of you" D7 A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm I shall eclipse you In my olden days I was a slave ( Gbm D7 )

( Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 )

## **Acordes**

