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 Bm Dbm D7 This journey isn't over D7 That leads me to god knows Bm Dbm Bm Α It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo Gbm So I can't stop right now A Bm Dbm And her last words were "I'm always thinking of you" A Bm Dbm 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 A Bm Lose their faith and slide Dbm D7 D7 A Bm Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough for my day ABm Dbm Bm Like lapdogs that stride that mystery Dbm D7 It's the first of the ascension D7 A Bm Dbm And her last words were "I'll see you down in history" A Bm Dbm Bm A Bm Dbm E Gbm It's a sad way we've flown after the storm A Bm Dbm It's the only way that we can go D7 And her last words were "I was only thinking of you" D7 I shall eclipse you A Bm Dbm E Gbm In my olden days I was a slave (Gbm D7)

(Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7)

Acordes

