

ABBA - Slipping Through My Fingers

tom:
 F (forma dos acordes no tom de E)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 Schoolbag in hand
 She leaves home in the early morning
 Waving goodbye
 With an absent-minded smile
 I watch her go
 With a surge of that well-known sadness
 And I have to sit down for a while
 The feeling that I'm losing her forever
 And without really entering her world
 I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter
 That funny little girl
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 I try to capture every minute
 The feeling in it
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 Do I really see what's in her mind
 Each time I think I'm close to knowing
 She keeps on growing
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 Sleep in our eyes
 Her and me at the breakfast table
 Barely awake
 I let precious time go by

Then when she's gone
 There's that odd melancholy feeling
 And a sense of guilt
 I can't deny
 What happened to the wonderful adventures
 The places I had planned for us to go
 (slipping through my fingers all the time)
 Well some of that we did
 But most we didn't
 And why I just don't know
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 I try to capture every minute
 The feeling in it
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 Do I really see what's in her mind
 Each time I think I'm close to knowing
 She keeps on growing
 Slipping through my fingers all the time
 Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
 And save it from the funny tricks of time
 Slipping through my fingers
 [Solo]
 Schoolbag in hand
 She leaves home in the early morning
 Waving goodbye
 With an absent-minded smile

Acordes

