Ben Folds - The Luckiest

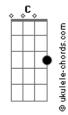
Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: <mark>C</mark>

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 -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

Acordes



And in a white sea of eyes, 7 7 -8 -7 7 -7 -6 6 -7I see one pair that I re-cog-nize. -5 5 -4 -7 7 -7And 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 7 I love you more than I have -7 7 -8 7 -7 7 I love you more than I have -7 7 -8 7 -7 7 6 -6ev-er found a way to say to you. 5 4 5 4 -4 -5Next door there's an old man -4 5 6 5 -5 -6who lived to his nine-ties -6 7 6 -7 7 6 -5 5 -4and 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.