

Ben Folds - The Luckiest

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica
Tom: C

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 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

And in a white sea of eyes,
7 7 -8 -7 7 -7 -6 6 -7
I see one pair that I re-cog-nize.

-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.

7 7 7 7 7 -7 7
I love you more than I have
-7 7 -8 7 -7 7 6 -6
ev-er found a way to say to you.

5 4 5 4 -4 -5
Next door there's an old man
-4 5 6 5 -5 -6
who lived to his nine-ties
-6 7 6 -7 7 6 -5 5 -4
and 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.

Acordes

