

Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Fitzcarraldo

Tom: A

(intro 2x) Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 D7 Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7

Gbm D7
Here, back, down a long and straight track

I have chose the long road

That leads me to god knows

So I can't stop right now

(Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7)

Gbm D7
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter

Lose their faith and slide

But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough for my day

It's the first of the ascension

It's a sad way we've flown after the storm

And her last words were "I was only thinking of you"

In my olden days I was a slave

(Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7)

Gbm
Well now it's time for to sound your voice

And capture what you're after

Gbm D7
My ship was sold right up the river, but I'm not going down here

A Bm7 Dbm7 D7
This journey isn't over

A Bm7 Dbm7 Bm7
It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo

A Bm7 Dbm7 D7
And her last words were "I'm always thinking of you"

A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm
In my olden days I was a saint

(Gbm D7) (2x)

A Bm7 Dbm7 D7
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter

A Bm7 Dbm7 Bm7
Like lapdogs that stride that mystery

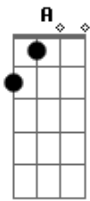
A Bm7 Dbm7 D7
And her last words were "I'll see you down in history"

A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm
It's the only way that we can go

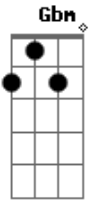
I shall eclipse you

(Gbm D7)

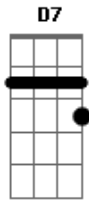
Acordes



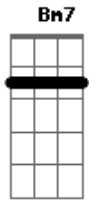
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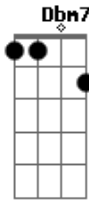
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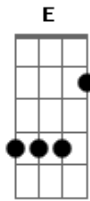
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