

## Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Fitzcarraldo

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(intro 2x) Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 D7 Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7
Here, back, down a long and straight track
                Gbm
I have chose the long road
                D7
That leads me to god knows
So I can't stop right now
( Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 )
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
                    Gbm
Lose their faith and slide
                 D7
But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough for my day
         Dbm7
                      D7
It's the first of the ascension
      A Bm7
              Dbm7
                                   Bm7
It's a sad way we've flown after the storm
      A Bm7 Dbm7
And her last words were "I was only thinking of you"
   A Bm7 Dbm7 E Gbm
In my olden days I was a slave
( Gbm D7 D7 D7/11 D7 )
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Well now it's time for to sound your voice
    D7
And capture what you're after
My ship was sold right up the river, but I'm not going down
here
     A Bm7 Dbm7 D7
This journey isn't over
           Bm7
                   Dbm7
It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo
       A Bm7
                         Dbm7
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
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
    A Bm7 Dbm7
                         Bm7
Like lapdogs that stride that mystery
       A Bm7
                          Dbm7
And her last words were "I'll see you down in history"
      A Bm7 Dbm7 E
It's the only way that we can go
                  D7
I shall eclipse you
( Gbm D7 )
```

## **Acordes**











