

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

D7
And capture what you're after

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

A Bm Dbm D7
This journey isn't over

A Bm Dbm Bm
It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo

A Bm Dbm D7
And her last words were "I'm always thinking of you"

A Bm Dbm E Gbm
In my olden days I was a saint

(Gbm D7) (2x)

A Bm Dbm D7
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter

A Bm Dbm Bm
Like lapdogs that stride that mystery

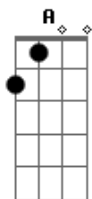
A Bm Dbm D7
And her last words were "I'll see you down in history"

A Bm Dbm E Gbm
It's the only way that we can go

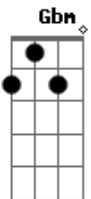
D7
I shall eclipse you

(Gbm D7)

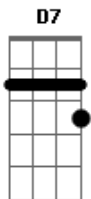
Acordes



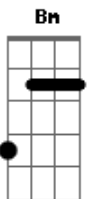
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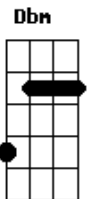
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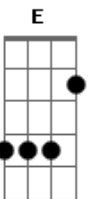
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