

Cannonball – Damien Rice

[intro]

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3
(F) (F) (Am) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your taste(C) ... in (G)my mouth
(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of you laced(C) ... with (G)my doubt
(Am) It's still a little (F)ha-a-ard to say (C) (G)
What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your ghost(C) ... your (G)weakness
(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your face(C) ... I (G)haven't kissed
(Am) You step a little (F)closer each day... (C) that (G)I can't say
What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

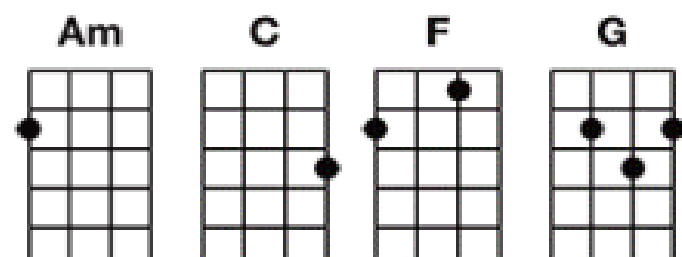
(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y
(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie
(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie
So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon
(Am)ball (F) (C) (G)
(Am) (Am) (C) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your song(C) ... in (G)my ear
(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your words(C) ... I (G)long to hear
(Am) You step a little (F)closer to me... (C) so close that (G)I can't see
What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y
(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie
(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie
So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon...

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y
(C)Love... (F)taught me to cry-y-(G)-y
So come on (C)courage... teach (F)me to be (G)shy [stop]
Cos it's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna (G)scare her
It's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna lose (G)
It's not (F)hard to grow... when you (Am)know that you (G)just don't know

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3
(F) (F) (Am) (G)



Written by Damien Rice