

# Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova

[C] I don't know you, [F] but I want you  
 [C] All the more for [F] that  
 [C] Words fall through me and [F] always fool me  
 [C] And I can't re [F] act

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me  
 [C] And I can't go [F] back  
 [C] Moods that take me [F] and erase me  
 [C] And I'm painted [F] black

And [Am] games that [G] never a [F] mount  
 To [G] more than they're [Am] meant  
 Will [G] play themselves [F] out

[Am] You have [G] suffered e [F] nough  
 And [G] warred with your [Am] self  
 It's [G] time that you [F] won

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it  
 [Am] home We've still got [G] ti [F] me  
 [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice you have a  
 [Am] choice you've made it [G] no [F] w

[C] Falling slowly [F] sing your melody  
 [Am] and I'll sing a [G] lo [F] ng

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