

Fitzcarraldo

The Frames

F#mi D Dsus2 D D

F#mi D
Here, back, down a long and straight track
F#mi
I have chose the long road -
D
That leads me to god knows
F#mi
So I can't stop right now

F#mi D

F#mi D
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
F#mi
Lose their faith and slide
D
But I can't get an ocean that's deep enough

A Hmi
For my day
C#mi D
It's the first of the ascension
A Hmi C#mi D
It's a sad way we've flown before the storm
A Hmi C#mi D
And her last words were 'I'm always thinking of you'
A Hmi C#mi D F#mi
In my golden days I was a slave

F#mi D

F#mi
Well now it's time for to sound your voice
D
And capture what your after
F#mi D
My ship was sold right up the river
But I'm not going

A Hmi
Down here
C#mi D
This journey isn't over
A Hmi C#mi D
It's a long way to the house of Fitzcarraldo
A Hmi C#mi D
And her last words were 'I'm always thinking of you'
A Hmi C#mi D F#mi
In my golden days I was a saint

F#mi D

A Hmi C#mi D
Even the good stars can fall from grace and falter
Like lapdogs that stride that mystery

A Hmi C#mi D
And her last words were 'I'll see you down in history
A Hmi C#mi D F#mi
It's the only way that we can go I shall eclipse you

F#mi D (až do konce)

It's a long way to Fitzcarraldo
And I don't want to pray for you
In the name of something true