

Slipping trough my fingers - ABBA

G B D F#mi
1. Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
G B D F#
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile
G B D F#mi
I watch her go with a surge of that well-known sadness
G A D
And I have to sit down for a while.
G A D F#mi
The feeling that I'm losing her forever
G A D
And without really entering her world
G A D
Im glad whenever I can share her laughter
A Dsus4 D
That funny little girl

D Emi D
R: Slipping through my fingers all the time
F#mi G
I try to capture every minute
D
The feeling in it
A D
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Emi D
Do I really see whats in her mind
F#mi G
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
D
She keeps on growing
G A D
Slipping through my fingers all the time

2. Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the breakfast table
Barely awake, I let precious time go by
Then when shes gone theres that odd melancholy feeling
And a sense of guilt I cant deny
What happened to the wonderful adventures
The Gplaces I had planned for us to go
(slipping through my fingers all the time)
Well, some of that we did but most we didnt
And Awhy I just dont know

R:
G A D F#mi
3. Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
G A D
And save it from the funny tricks of time

Slipping through my Gfingers...D

G B D F#mi
4. Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
G B D F#
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile...