

**From Above**  
**Ben Folds**

This tab was partly based on the following clip of a live performance:  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vT07lzU7xjg>

\*\*\*

**D\***:

e		0
B		3
G		0
D		4
A		5
E		x

\*\*\*

Intro:

**Em-D\*-Em-D\***

VERSE 1:

**C**

They even looked at each other once

**D\***

Across a crowded bar

**Bm**

He was with Martha

**Em**

She with Tom

**C**

Neither of them really knew

**D\***

What was going on

**Bm**

Strange feeling of never

**Em**

Heartbeats becoming synchronized

**C**

Staying that way forever

**D\***

But most of the time

It was just near misses

**Bm**

Air kisses

Once in a book store

**Em**

Once at a party

**C**

She came in as he was leaving

**D\***

And years ago at the movies

**Bm**

She sat behind him

Six thirty showing

**Em**

Of While You Were Sleeping

**C**

Never once looked around

CHORUS:

**Em-G-C-Am**

It s so easy from above  
You can t really see it all  
People who belong together  
Lost and sad and small  
But there s nothing to be done for them  
It doesn t work that way  
Sure we all have soulmates but we walk

Past them every day  
Oh no

**C-D\*-Bm-Em**

VERSE 2:

**C-D\*-Bm-Em**

And it s not like they were actually ever unhappy in the lives they lived  
He married Martha  
She married Tom  
Just this vague notion that something was wrong  
An ache, an absence, a phantom limb

**C**

An itch that could never be scratched

CHORUS

**Em-G-C-Am**

It s so easy from above  
You can t really see it all  
People who belong together  
Lost and sad and small  
But there s nothing to be done for them  
It doesn t work that way  
Sure we all have soulmates but we walk  
Past them every day  
Oh no

**C-D\*-Bm-Em**

BRIDGE

**G** **Bm**  
Neither of them knew what was going on

**C**  
The strange feeling of never  
**Cm**  
Heartbeats becoming synchronised

**Em**  
Staying that way forever

INTERLUDE: **Em-G-C-Am**

VERSE 3

**C-D\*-Bm-Em**

And who knows whether that s how it should be  
Maybe a ghost lives in that vacancy  
Maybe that s how books get written  
Maybe that s why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones

CHORUS

**Em-G-C-Am**

It s so easy from above  
You can t really see it all  
People who belong together  
Lost and sad and small  
But there s nothing to be done for them  
It doesn t work that way  
Sure we all have soulmates but we walk  
Past them every day  
Oh no

CLOSING VERSE

**C-D\*-Bm-Em**

Maybe that s how books get written  
Maybe that s why songs get sung  
Maybe we owe the unlucky ones