Acordesweb.com

From Above
Ben Folds

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

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C#*:

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

***

Intro:

Ebm-C#*-Ebm-C#*

VERSE 1:

B
They even looked at each other once

C#*
Across a crowded bar

Bbm
He was with Martha

Ebm
She with Tom

B
Neither of them really knew

C#*
What was going on

Bbm
Strange feeling of never

Ebm

Heartbeats becoming synchronized

B
Staying that way forever

C#*
But most of the time

It was just near misses

Bbm
Air kisses

Once in a book store

Ebm
Once at a party

B
She came in as he was leaving

C#*
And years ago at the movies

Bbm
She sat behind him

Six thirty showing

Ebm
Of While You Were Sleeping

B
Never once looked around

CHORUS:

Ebm-F#-B-G#m

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

B-C#*-Bbm-Ebm

VERSE 2:

B-C#*-Bbm-Ebm

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

B
An itch that could never be scratched

cHORUS

Ebm-F#-B-G#m

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

B-C#*-Bbm-Ebm

BRIDGE

F# **Bbm**
Neither of them knew what was going on

B
The strange feeling of never
Bm
Heartbeats becoming synchronised

Ebm
Staying that way forever

INTERLUDE: **Ebm-F#-B-G#m**

VERSE 3

B-C#*-Bbm-Ebm

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

Ebm-F#-B-G#m

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

B-C#*-Bbm-Ebm

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