Slipping Through My Fingers

ABBA

	G Gmi D F#mi
1.	Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile
	I watch her go with a surge of that well-known sadness ${f G}$ ${f A}$ ${f D}$
	And I have to sit down for a while
	G A D F# The feeling that Im losing her forever
	G A D And without really entering her world
	Im glad whenever I can share her laughter
	A Dsus4 D That funny little girl
R:	D G6 D Slipping through my fingers all the time
	F#mi Emi
	I try to capture every minute D
	The feeling in it Asus4 A D
	Slipping through my fingers all the time G6 D
	Do I really see whats in her mind F#mi Emi
	Each time I think Im close to knowing
	D She keeps on growing
	Asus4 A D
	Slipping through my fingers all the time
2.	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 places 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 why I just dont know
R:	Slipping through my fingers all the time
	G A D F#
	Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture $f G$ $f A$ $f D$
	And save it from the funny tricks of time $f G \qquad f D$
	Slipping through my fingers
	G Gmi D F#mi
	Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile