

Cannonball

Damien Rice

- Am# F# C#**
1. There's still a little bit of your taste
As
in my mouth.
Am# F# C#
There's still a little bit of you laced
As
with my doubt.
Am# F# C# As
It's still a little hard to say
F# As
what's going on.
2. There's still a little bit of your ghost
your witness.
There's still a little bit of your face
I haven't kissed.
You step a little closer each day
that I can't say what's going on.
- C# F# As**
R: Stones taught me to fly.
C# F# As
Love taught me to lie.
Am# F# As
Life, it taught me to die.
F#
So it's not hard to fall,
As Am#
when you float like a cannonball.
3. There's still a little bit of your song
in my ear.
There's still a little bit of your words
I long to hear.
You step a little closer to me
so close that I can't see what's going on.
- R: Stones taught me to fly.
Love, it taught me to lie.
Life taught me to die.
So it's not hard to fall,
when you float like a cannon.
- R: Stones taught me to fly.
Love taught me to cry.
So come on courage.
Teach me to be shy,
'cause it's not hard to fall.
And I don't wanna scare her
It's not hard to fall
And I don't wanna lose
It's not hard to grow
when you know that you just don't know