

Damien Rice – Cannonball

Capot 1. All numbered tabs are optional.

Verse A (4/4)

E 1 1 1 1 0 X
B 2 2 0 0 0 2 2 0
G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
A A- A- C 3 B 2 A- A- C 3 B
E

Verse B (8/4)

E 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 1
B 3 1 3 0 1 3 3
G A- A- C B 0 D- D- F G 4
D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
A 2 3 5
E

Bridge (4/4)

E 3 3 0 0 0 0 0
B 3 3 0 0 0 0 0
G C C B B 0 D- D- F G
D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
A 2
E

Verse 1

There's still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt
It's still a little hard to say what's going on.

Verse 2

There's still a little bit of your ghost,
your weakness.
Still a little bit of your face
I haven't kissed.
You step a little closer each day
And I can't say what's going on

Chorus

Stones taught me to fly,
Love taught me to lie,
Life taught me to die.
So it's not hard to fall
When you float like a cannonball.

Verse 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

Chorus (cut short on "Cannon")

Chorus B

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.