Cannonball

Am F C G x 2
Am FCGF
Am F C G Still a little bit of your taste in my mouth Am F C G Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt Am F Am G F F G Still a little hard to see what's going on Am F C G Still a little bit of your ghost, your witness Am F C G Still a little bit of your face I haven't kissed Am F C You step a little closer each day G F That I can't say what's going on
C F G Stones taught me to fly C F G Love taught me to lie C F G And life taught me to die F So it's not hard to fall F G When you float like a cannonball Am F C G Still a little bit of your song in my ear Am F C G Still a little bit of your words I long to hear Am F C C
You step a little closer to me G F So close that I can't see what's going on

