

the luckiest

words and music by ben folds

Con sentimento ♩ = 60

Intro. D G D A Bm7 F#m

D Bm C A A7/C#

fact, i am told that a lot. now I know all the wrong turns, the stum-
 on the street where you live? may -be I'd be out-side as you passed
 passed a-way in his sleep. and his wife, she stayed for a couple

D G D Bm F#m A

bles and falls brought me here.
 on your bike, would i know?
 of days and passed a-way.

B Bm G Bm E7 A F#m

and where was i be-fore the day that i first saw your love ly face. now i see it ev -ry-day.
 in a wide sea of eyes see one pair that i re-cog-nize
 i'm sor-ry i know that's a strange way to tell you that i know we be-long,

G D/A A7 C D A

and i know
 and i know } that i am,
 that i know }

Bm F#m G $\frac{D}{A}$ A7 *to* C D A7

i am, i am, the luck-i-est.

poco rit.

1. D G D A7 2. D Em7

what if i love__ you more__ than i__ have

Bm A7 D G $\frac{D}{A}$ A7

e-ver found__ a way__ to say__ to you. __ next

poco rit. D.S.

C Coda

Bm F#m G Asus4 A7 D

luck-i-est.

poco rit. « 8va bassa »