

# Slipping through my fingers

Abba

capo 3

1. **Sol Sol-**  
Schoolbag in hand  
**Re Fa#-**  
She leaves home in the early morning  
**Sol Sol-**  
Waving goodbye  
**Re Fa#-**  
With an absent-minded smile  
**Sol Sol-**  
I watch her go  
**Re Fa#-**  
With a surge of that well-known sadness  
**Sol La Re**  
And I have to sit down for a while
- Sol La/Do# Re Fa#**  
The feeling that I'm losing her forever  
**Sol La Re Re/Fa#**  
And without really entering her world  
**Sol La/Do# Re**  
I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter, that  
**La4 La Re4 Re**  
funny little girl
- Sol Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
**Fa#- Mi-**  
I try to capture every minute  
**Sol Re**  
The feeling in it
- La4 La Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
**Sol Re**  
Do I really see what's in her mind  
**Fa#- Mi-**  
Each time I think I'm close to knowing  
**Sol Re**  
She keeps on growing  
**La4 La Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time
2. **Sol Sol-**  
Sleep in our eyes  
**Re Fa#-**  
Her and me at the breakfast table  
**Sol Sol-**  
Barely awake  
**Re Fa#-**  
I let precious time go by  
**Sol Sol-**  
Then when she's gone  
**Re Fa#-**  
There's that odd melancholy feeling  
**Sol La Re**  
And a sense of guilt I can't deny

- Sol La/Do# Re Fa#**  
What happened to the wonderful adventures  
**Sol La Re Re/Fa#**  
The places I had planned for us to go (slipping  
through my fingers all the time)  
**Sol La/Do#**  
Well some of that we did  
**Re**  
But most we didn't  
**La4 Re4 Re**  
And why I just don't know  
**Sol Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
**Fa#- Mi-**  
I try to capture every minute  
**Sol Re**  
The feeling in it  
**La4 La Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
**Sol Re**  
Do I really see what's in her mind  
**Fa#- Mi-**  
Each time I think I'm close to knowing  
**Sol Re**  
She keeps on growing  
**La4 La Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time
3. **Sol La**  
Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the  
**Re Fa#**  
picture  
**Sol La Re**  
And save it from the funny tricks of time  
**Re/Fa# Sol La Re**  
slipping through my fingers  
**Re La4 Re**  
Slipping through my fingers all the time
4. **Sol Sol-**  
Schoolbag in hand  
**Re Fa#-**  
She leaves home in the early morning  
**Sol Sol- Re**  
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded  
**Fa#-**  
smile