

THE FUNNIEST PART OF THE TALE

G D C D

I used to be morning you would rise in the east

G D C D

I was a falling star and you an endless feast

G D C D

I sailed on my own ship where you were the tide

G D C D G F#/G Em

And on that morning the wind left you no place to hide

Em C D

It was the strangest part of all

C D

The way I bent down and crawled

C D

And the saddest part I guess

G F#/G Em

Was the way you said yes to me

C D

It was the funniest part of the tale

C D

Watching you completing the sale

C D

And the lowest part of the fall

G F#/G Em

Was the way that I called to you

C – G – D – C - PAUSE

G D C D
When I became evening, you would lie at my feet.

G D C D
I was a restless ache and you were complete.

G D C D
I tore out the ending when you fell away.

G D C D G F#/G Em
That was the moment that night begged forgiveness from day.

 C D
It was the funniest part of the tale

 C D
Watching you completing the sale

 C D
And the lowest part of the fall

 G F#/G Em
Was the way that I called to you

G D C
Please hold me

G D C
Please hold me

G D C
Please hold me

G D C
Please hold me

G D C
Please hold me

G D C
Please hold me

 G
When my time comes