

# SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS

Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

School - bag in hand, she leaves home in the ear - ly mor - ning  
 Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the break - fast ta - ble,

wav - ing good - bye with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.  
 bare - ly a - wake I let pre - cious time go by.

I watch her go with a surge of that  
 Then when she's gone there's that odd me - lan -

well - known sad - ness, and I have to sit down for a while.  
 - cho - ly feel - ing and a sence of guilt I can't de - ny.

Am Bb Bbm F Am Bb Bbm F Am Bb Bbm F Am C

The feel-ing that I'm loos-ing her for - ev - er  
What hap-pened to the won-der - ful ad - ven - er - tures,

B<sup>b</sup> C F

and with-out real - ly en - ter - ing her world.  
the pla - ces I had planned for us to go?

A7 B<sup>b</sup> C F

I'm glad when - ev - er I can share her laugh - ter, that  
Well, some of it we did but most we did - n't, and

F/A B<sup>b</sup> C F

fun - ny lit - tle girl. Slip-ping through my  
why, I just don't know.

Cs<sup>us</sup> 4 C F<sup>us</sup> 4 F

fin - gers all the time, I try to cap - ture eve - ry min - ute,

*3:d time instr.*

B $\flat$  F Am Gm

the feel - ing in it. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time, do I real-ly

B $\flat$  F Csus 4 C F

see what's in her mind? Each time I think I'm close to know - ing

B $\flat$  F Am Gm

she keeps on grow-ing. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time.

1.

B $\flat$  F Csus 4 C F

2.

Some - times I wish that I could freeze the pic - ture and

F B<sup>b</sup> C F A7

save it from the fun-ny tricks of time. Slip-ping through my fin-gers.

*D.S. al ♩*

B<sup>b</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup> C F *D.S. al ♩*

School - bag in hand she leaves home in the ear -

F B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F

- ly mor - ning, wav - ing good-bye . with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.

*rit.*

Am B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F Am