

Words & Music by Damien Rice

Cannonball

Piano

G/E $\text{♩} = 74$ G G/F#

Pno.

3 G/E G G/F# G/E

Pno.

6 G G/F# G/E G G/F#

Pno.



9 G/E G G/F# G/E

There's still a lit-tle- bit of your taste in my mouth. There's still a lit-tle- bit of you laced

12     

with my doubt. It's still a lit- tle hard_ to say, what's

Pno.

15  




go-ing- on. There's still a lit-tle- bit of your ghost,-

Pno.

18     

your wit- ness. There's still a lit- tle bit of your face_ I have- n't kissed.

Pno.

21   





You step a lit- tle clos- er each day, still I can't say_ what's

Pno.

23   





go- ing on. Stones taught me to fly_

Pno.

26    




Love taught me to lie.

Pno.

29     **To Coda**




Life taught me to die, so it's not hard_ to fall,_ when you

Pno.




32   

float like a can- non- ball.






Pno.

34   





Pno.

36   

Pno.




38     

Pno.

41    

There's still a lit-tle- bit of your song- in my ear. There's still a lit-tle- bit of your words,-

Pno.

44   







I long to hear. You step a lit- tle clos- er to me,

Pno.

46   






so close that I can't see what's go-ing- on.

Pno.

49   Coda    





float like a can- non. Stones taught me to fly.

Pno.

52     

Love taught me to cry. So come on, cou- rage, teach me to be shy,

Pno.

55    

'cause it's not hard_ to fall, and I don't wan--na- scare_ her. It's not

Pno.

58    

hard to fall, and I don't wan-na- lose. It's not hard to grow, when you

Pno.







61     


know that you just don't know.






Pno.



64    

Pno.



67      *Play 3 times and fade*

Pno.

