

# Band Of Horses - Slow Cruel Hands Of Time

Tom: **A**  
 Intro: **Gbm E Dbm D Bm**

**A**  
 The binding of time getting stuck in my mind is a boat to row  
**A**  
**Bm**  
 Two hours later I'm back in my neighborhood where everything  
 just stopped  
**A**  
 It still looks the same they remember my name stepping in for  
 a cupful  
**A**  
 There's a big city man I used to rumble with him back in high  
 school  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 The slow cruel hands of time  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 Turn you into molten lava oh my

**A**  
 A place on the right you can stop for awhile, look out for the  
 policeman  
**A**  
 There's no street lamps, only three buildings and one of  
 them's vacant  
**A**  
 It's taken all day, the pack's feeling heavy and soon the  
 night  
**A**  
 Backwards down the mountain the axle is grinding pulling into  
 the wrong drive  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**

The sky is in the yard,  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 Stringy cotton candy is the fog  
**Gbm** **E** **Dbm** **D**  
 The slow climb, the hard fall  
**Gbm** **E** **Dbm** **D**  
 Sometime's I don't want it at all  
**Gbm** **A** **E** **Dbm** **D**  
 I've done this so long, it's something I ought to know  
**Bm** **A**  
 So long

Instumental Break: **A** **Bm** (x2)

**A**  
 Finally up, all the peace is disrupted and the birds fly  
**A** **Bm**  
 Trapped for a moment, the sheriff's department got the wrong  
 guy  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 The town's revealed below  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 Visible wind through the fog  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 The slow cruel hands of time  
**D** **Dbm** **Bm**  
 Turning you back into a child  
**Gbm** **E** **Dbm** **D** **Bm**

**A**

## Acordes

