

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

