

Band Of Horses - Slow Cruel Hands Of Time

Tom: A
Intro: Gbm E Dbm D Bm

A Bm
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 Bm
It still looks the same they remember my name stepping in for a cupful

A Bm
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 Bm
A place on the right you can stop for awhile, look out for the policeman

A Bm
There's no street lamps, only three buildings and one of them's vacant

A Bm
It's taken all day, the pack's feeling heavy and soon the night

A Bm
Backwards down the mountain the axle is grinding pulling into the wrong drive

D Dbm Bm

The sky is in the yard,
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 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 Bm
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

