

# 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**  
The slow cruel hands of time  
**D**  
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**

The sky is in the yard,  
**D**  
Stringy cotton candy is the fog  
**Dbm Bm**

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

## Acordes

