

Bat For Lashes - Trophy

Tom: C

The trophy that I made for us
 In fur and gold
 Got into the wrong pair of hands
 In truth was sold
 The naughty for was so much less
 Than it was worth
 And every man that touched it
 Found a heaven on earth

Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
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The queens and the court jesters
 Clapped, adored
 Their hearts swelled too
 Overdrive a mercy sword
 Mercy this and mercy that
 Let justice prevail
 But I just want my trophy back
 It's not for sale

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Creatures of mercy (Shoot shoot)
 Shoot them down and set me free

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When I got my trophy back
 It took some time
 To polish it, to go from black
 And shoot the line
 When I put it back inside
 And locked the door
 A trophy of mercy
 Is a trophy no more

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Acordes

