

# 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

