

Bishop Briggs - Dead Man's Arms

Tom: G

Intro: Dm F Gm A

Falling on the ^{Dm}deafest ears
^FBut I know you ^{Gm}hear my ^Atears

Crying to the ^{Dm}blindest eyes
^FBut I know you ^{Gm}see the ^Alies

That's you, oh lord
^{Dm}You got more bones than a ^Fgraveyard

It's true, oh lord
^AThere's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Dm}Dead man's arms, ^Fdead man's arms ^{Bb} ^A
^{Dm}Dead man's arms, ^Fdead man's arms ^{Bb} ^A

So blame it on the ^{Dm}down below
^FTake it from the ^{Gm}weakest ^Asoul

Bury all your ^{Dm}sorrow
^FTill the dead don't seem so ^{Gm}cold ^A

That's you, oh lord
^{Dm}You got more bones than a ^Fgraveyard

It's true, oh lord
^AThere's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh oh oh
^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh oh oh

^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 Oh lord
^{Dm} ^F
 You got more bones than a graveyard

It's true, oh lord
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
^AThere's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Dm} ^F
 Dead man's arms, dead man's arms
^{Gm} ^A
 There's more love in a dead man's arms
^{Dm} ^F
 Dead man's arms, dead man's arms
^{Gm} ^A

^{Dm}
 Maybe it's built of stone
^F ^{Gm} ^A
 Maybe it's dark as coal
^{Dm}
 It used to be a heart, I'm told
^F ^{Gm} ^A
 But a heart needs blood to love
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 You know it's true, oh lord
^{Dm} ^F
 You got more ghosts than a graveyard
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 That's you, oh lord
^A
 There's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh oh oh
^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh oh oh

^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 Oh lord
^{Dm} ^F
 You got more bones than a graveyard
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 It's true, oh lord
^A
 There's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh oh oh
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 Oh oh

^{Dm} ^F
 There's more love in a dead man's arms
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 Oh oh
^{Dm} ^F
 There's more love in a dead man's arms
^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^F
 Oh oh

^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 It's you, oh lord
^{Dm} ^F
 You got more bones than a graveyard
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 It's you, oh lord
^A
 There's more love in a dead man's arms

^{Dm} ^F
 Dead man's arms, dead man's arms
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 There's more love in a dead man's arms
^{Dm} ^F
 Dead man's arms, dead man's arms
^{Bb} ^{Gm}
 Oh lord
^A
 There's more love in a dead man's arms

Acordes

