

# Dave Matthews Band - Lying In The Hands Of God

Tom: D

(Bm A G )  
 Baby I'll be your soldier  
 Gladly I'll do your bidding  
 For just a taste of what you're holding  
 For just a taste you could own me...Me  
 Em G D  
 Save your sermons  
 A Em  
 For someone that's afraid to love  
 G D  
 I'll be right here Gb  
 Lying in the hands of god

(Bm A G )  
 Here it comes diving into me  
 Now the floor is the ceiling  
 If you never flew why would you?  
 Cut the wings off a butterfly... Fly

Em G D  
 Save your sermons  
 A Em  
 For someone that's afraid to love  
 Em G D  
 If you knew what I feel  
 A Em  
 Then you couldn't be so sure  
 G D Gb  
 I'll be right here  
 Lying in the hands of god.  
 D G A Em Bm  
 If you feel angels in your head  
 D G  
 Teardrop  
 A Em Bm  
 Of joy runs down your face  
 D Em G (Bm A G )  
 You will rise.

(Bm A G )  
 Fill me up now drain me  
 Skin begins to grow back slowly  
 Faster until I'm chocking  
 I really should call my mother? Mother

Em G D  
 Save your sermons  
 A  
 For someone that's afraid to love  
 Em G D  
 Love If you knew what I feel Em  
 A  
 Then you couldn't be so sure  
 G D  
 I'll be right here Gb  
 Lying in the hands of god.  
 D G A Em Bm  
 I am in love with nothing less  
 D G A Em Bm  
 Teardrops of joy run off my face  
 D Em G  
 I will rise... A Em  
 For someone that's afraid to love  
 G D  
 If you knew what I feel  
 A Em  
 Then you couldn't be so sure  
 G D  
 I'll be right here Gb  
 Lying in the hands of god.

(Bm A G )  
 Now the floor is the ceiling  
 If you never flew  
 Why would you?  
 Why would you?

## Acordes

