

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
 For someone that's afraid to love Em
 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
 For someone that's afraid to love Em
 G D
 If you knew what I feel A
 Then you couldn't be so sure Em
 G D
 I'll be right here Gb
 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
 D
 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

