

Flannel Graph - Saints Out Of Sailors

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Tom:
Intro: A Gbm A Gbm
Here in the silence I'll stand like a stone
The face in the mirror don't look like my own
And the cards that been dealt make me just want to fold
But I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up 'cause your anchor still holds
The wind, it's been trying to blast us to bits
And the water's been trying to swallow this ship
                                 D
And my heart has been throwing the goal overboard
But I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up 'cause you are my reward.
[Refrão]
The one who makes saints out of sailors
Carries my frame on his shoulders
He makes me lie down on green pastures
And leads me beside quiet waters
     D
And he's coming for me
( A Gbm )
Here in the darkness I see only night
The mist and the waves try to fill me with fright
And my weary soul waits as the morning it dawns
But I won't give you up
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No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up 'cause your light leads us on
Leads us on
[Refrão]
The one who makes saints out of sailors
Carries my frame on his shoulders
He makes me lie down on green pastures
And leads me beside quiet waters
And he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
Yeah he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
Yeah he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
Yeah he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
Yeah he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
Yeah he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
And he's coming for me
And he's coming for me
Oh he's coming for me
And he won't give me up
Won't give me up
No he won't give me up ?cause he's loved me... from old
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Acordes

