

# Florence and The Machine - All This And Heaven Too

Tom: C

E Dbm E  
And the heart is hard to translate

A  
It has a language of its own

E Dbm E  
It talks in tongues of quiet sighs

A E  
And prayers and proclamations

Dbm E  
In the grand days of great men

A E  
In the smallest of gestures

Dbm E A  
In short, shallow gasps

Dm  
But with all my education

Em  
I can't seem to command it

F  
And the words are all escaping

G  
And coming back all damaged

Dm  
And I would put them back in poetry

Em  
If I only knew how

F G  
I can't seem to understand it

C Am  
And I would give all this and heaven too

F Dm  
I would give it all if only for a moment

G C Am  
That I could just understand the meaning of the word, you see

F  
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever

Dm G E  
But it never makes sense to me at all

Dbm E  
And it talks to me, it tip-toes

A  
And it sinks to the inside

E Dbm E  
It cries out in the darkest night

A  
And breaks in the morning light

Dm  
But with all my education

Em  
I can't seem to command it

F

And the words are all escaping

G  
And coming back all damaged

Dm  
And I would put them back in poetry

Em  
If I only knew how

F G  
I can't seem to understand it

C Am  
And I would give all this and heaven too

F Dm  
I would give it all if only for a moment

G C Am  
That I could just understand the meaning of the word, you see

F  
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever

Dm G C7M  
But it never makes sense to me at all

C Am  
Mmmmm, ooh-ooh

C Am  
Oh, oh-oh-oh

C Dm G  
Oh-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh

C Am  
And I would give all this and heaven too

F Dm  
I would give it all if only for a moment

G C Am  
That I could just understand the meaning of the word, you see

F  
'Cause I've been scrawling it forever

Dm G  
But it never makes sense to me at all

C Am F  
No words

Dm G C  
Our language doesn't deserve such treatment

Am F  
And all my stumbling phrases never amounted

Dm G  
To anything worth this feeling

C Am  
All this and Heaven

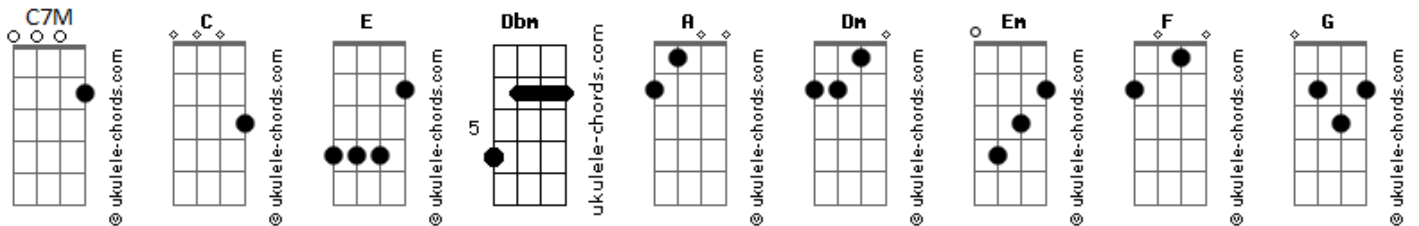
F Dm G  
Never could describe such a feeling as I feel it

C Am  
Words were never so useful

F  
So I was screaming out a language that I

Dm G C  
Never knew existed before

## Acordes





© ukulele-chords.com