

Florence and The Machine - Bedroom Hymns

Tom: G

This is as ^{Em} good a place to fall as any
 We'll ^{Em} build our altar here
 Make me your Maria
 I'm already on my knees

You had ^{Em} Jesus on your breath

And I caught him in mine

Sweating our confessions

The undone and the divine

This is his body

This is his blood

Such selfish prayers

And I can't get enough

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhhhh oh oh

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh yeah yeeaaaahhhh

Spilled milk tears,

I did this for you

Spilling over the idol

The black and the blue

The sweetest submission

Drinking it in

Em

The wine, the women, the bedroom hymns

'Cause this is his body

This is his love

Such selfish prayers and I can't get enough cause

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhhhh oh oh

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh yeahhhhhhhh yeah

I can't get enough

I'm not here looking for absolution

Because I found myself an old solution

I'm not here looking for absolution

Because I found myself an old solution

This is his body

This is his love

Such selfish prayers, I can't get enough

This is his body

This is his love

Such selfish prayers, I can't get

enoooooooouuuggggghhhhhhhhhhh,oh I can't get enough
 (Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhhhh oh oh)

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh yeahhhhhhhhhh yeah I can't get enough

Whoooooaaa oh ohhhhhh yeah yeeaaaahhhh

Acordes

