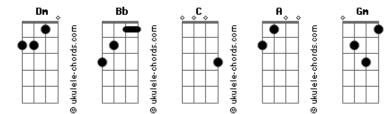
Florence and The Machine - Big God







С And then it gets much worse Dm Bb Is it just part of the process? Well, Jesus Christ, it hurts Bb Though I know I should know better С Well, I can make this work Bb Is it just part of the process? Dm Α Well, Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, it hurts Dm Bb Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, it hurts (Gm Dm Bb) [Refrão] Dm Bb C You need a big god Dm Bb C A Big enough to hold your love Dm Bb C You need a big god Bb C A Dm Big enough to fill you up (Dm Bb C) (Dm Bb C A) (Dm Bb C A) [Final] Bb Dm C Shower your affection, let it rain on me Bb And pull down the mountain, draw your cities to the sea Dm Bb C Shower your affection, let it rain on me Dm Bb Don't leave me on this white cliff Dm Bb Let it slide down to the, slide down to the sea Slide down to the, slide down to the sea (Dm Bb C A) (Dm Bb C)

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(Dm Bb C)
(Dm Bb C A Dm)
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