

# Florence and The Machine - Howl

Tom: F

**Dm** **C**  
If you could only see the beast you've made of me  
**Bb**  
I held it in but now it seems you've set it running free  
**Dm** **C**  
Screaming in the dark, I howl when we're apart  
**Bb**  
Drag my teeth across your chest to taste your beating heart

**C**  
My fingers claw your skin, try to tear my way in  
**Bb**  
You are the moon that breaks the night for which I have to howl  
**C**  
My fingers claw your skin, try to tear my way in  
**Bb**  
You are the moon that breaks the night for which I have to

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Howl, howl  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Howl, howl

**Dm** **C**  
Now there's no holding back, I'm making to attack  
**Bb**  
My blood is singing with your voice, I want to pour it out  
**Dm** **C**  
The saints can't help me now, the ropes have been unbound  
**Bb**  
I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallow'ed ground

**C** **Dm**  
Like some child possessed, the beast howls in my veins  
**Bb** **A**  
I want to find you, tear out all of your tenderness

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
And howl, howl

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Howl, howl

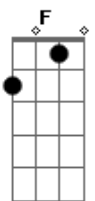
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Be careful of the curse that falls on young lovers  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Starts so soft and sweet and turns them to hunters  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Hunters, hunters, hunters  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Hunters, hunters, hunters

**Dm** **C**  
The fabric of your flesh, pure as a wedding dress  
**Bb**  
Until I wrap myself inside your arms I cannot rest  
**Dm** **C**  
The saints can't help me now, the ropes have been unbound  
**Bb** **Dm**  
**C** **Bb**  
I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallow'ed ground  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
And howl

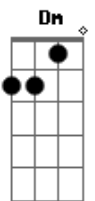
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Be careful of the curse that falls on young lovers  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Starts so soft and sweet and turns them to hunters  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
A man who's pure of heart and says his prayers by night  
**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
May still become a wolf when the autumn moon is bright

**Dm** **C**  
If you could only see the beast you've made of me  
**Bb**  
I held it in but now it seems you've set it running free  
**Dm** **C**  
The saints can't help me now, the ropes have been unbound  
**Bb** **C** **Dm**  
I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallow'ed ground

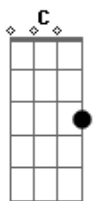
## Acordes



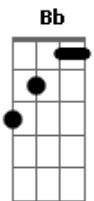
© ukulele-chords.com



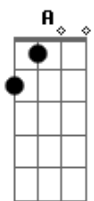
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com