

Florence and The Machine - King

tom:
Intro: E
[Primeira Parte]

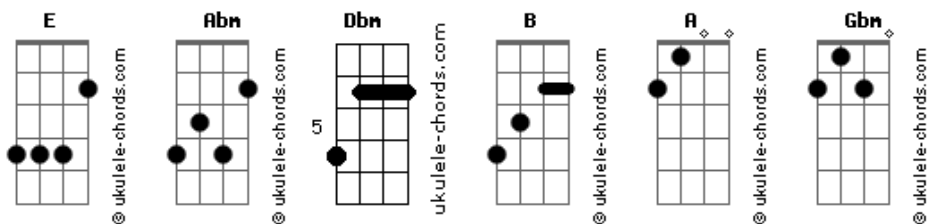
We argue in the kitchen about whether to have children
About the world ending and the scale of my ambition
And how much is art really worth
The very thing you're best
At is the thing that hurts the most
But you need your rotten heart
Your dazzling pain like diamond rings
You need to go to war to find material to sing
I am no mother, I am no bride, I am King

[Refrão]

I need my golden crown of sorrow
My bloody sword to swing
My empty halls to echo with grand self-mythology
I am no mother, I am no bride, I am King
I am no mother, I am no bride, I am King
[Segunda Parte]

But a woman is a changeling, always shifting shape
Just when you think you have it figured out
Something new begins to take
What strang? claws are these, scratching at my skin
I n?ver knew my killer would be coming from within

Acordes



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[Ponte]

Oh
Oh, oh, oh,
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh oh
(E Abm Dbm A E Gbm)
(E Abm Dbm A E Gbm B)
[Terceira Parte]

And I was never as good as I always thought I was
But I knew how to dress it up
I was never satisfied, it never let me go
Just dragged me by my hair and back on with the show
[Final] Abm Dbm A Abm Gbm E