

Florence and The Machine - My Boy Build Coffins

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G)
 Capotraste na 5ª casa
 Intro:

C Am Em
 My boy builds coffins with hammers and nails
 C Am Em
 He doesn't build ships, he has no use for sails
 C Am Em
 He doesn't make tables, dressers or chairs
 C Am Em
 He can't carve a whistle cause he just doesn't care

My boy builds coffins for the rich and the poor
 Kings and queens have all knocked on his door
 Beggars and liars, gypsies and thieves
 They all come to him 'cause he's so eager to please

C Am Em
 My boy builds coffins he makes them all day
 C Am Em
 But it's not just for work and it isn't for play
 C Am
 He's made one for himself
 Em
 One for me too
 C Am Em

One of these days he'll make one (nessa parte do "for you" você só deve tocar um vez para baixo em cada acorde)

C Am Em
 For you-----
 C Am Em
 For you-----
 C Am Em
 For you-----
 C Am Em
 For you-----

(agora o dedilhado volta até o final da música)

My boy builds coffins for better or worse
 Some say it's a blessing, some say it's a curse
 He fits them together in sunshine or rain
 Each one is unique, no two are the same

My boy builds coffins and I think it's a shame
 That when each one's been made, he can't see it again
 He crafts every one with love and with care
 Then it's thrown in the ground and it just isn't fair

My boy builds coffins he makes them all day
 But it's not just for work and it isn't for play
 He's made one for himself
 One for me too
 One of these days he'll make one for you

Acordes

