## Florence and The Machine - My Boy Build Coffins

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G) Capostraste 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

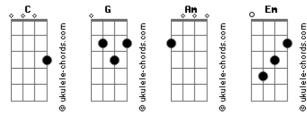
He's made one for himself

One for me too

С

Am Em

## Acordes



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