

## Florence and The Machine - The End Of Love

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Bb
                                                             And let the river rush in
                           Tom:
Intro: G C Am7 Bb
G C Am7 Bb
                                                                 Bh
                                                                          C
                                                             Not wash away, wash away
I feel nervous in a way that can't be named
                                                                      Bb
                       Am7
I dreamt last night of a sign that read, "The end of love."
                                                             We were reaching in the dark
                                                                   Am7
                                                             That summer in New York
And I remember thinking
                                       Am7
                                                                    Bb
                                                             And it was so far to fall
Even in my dreaming it was a good line for a song
                                                                    Am7
                                                             But it didn't hurt at all
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                      Bb
                                                             And let it wash away, wash away
We're a family pulled from the flood
                                                             [Ponte]
You tore the floorboards up
         Bb
And let the river rush in
                                                             And Joshua came down from the mountain
   Bb
            С
                                                                                     Bb Am7
Not wash away, wash away
                                                             With a tablet in his hands
[Refrão]
                                                             Told me that he loved me, yeah
                                                                   G Am7 Bb C
        Bb
                                                             And then ghosted me again
We were reaching in the dark
Am7 Bb
That summer in New York
                                                             [Refrão]
Bb C
And it was so far to fall
                                                                      Bb
                                                             We were reaching in the dark
      Am7
                                                                 Am7
But it didn't hurt at all
                                                             That summer in New York
       Bb
                              Am7 Bb
                                                                  Bb
And let it wash away, wash away
                                                             And it was so far to fall
                                                                    Δm7
                                                             But it didn't hurt at all
And in a moment of joy and fury I threw myself
                                                                       Bb
                                                             And let it wash away, wash away
From the balcony like my grandmother so many years before me
                                                             [Refrão]
I've always been in love with you
                                                             We were reaching in the dark
Could you tell it from the moment that I met you?
                                                             Am7 Bb
That summer in New York
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                    Bb
                                                             And it was so far to fall
                                                                   Am7
We're a family pulled from the flood
                                                             But it didn't hurt at all
                                                                       Bb
                                                                                            Am7 Bb
You tore the floorboards up
                                                             And let it wash away, wash awa
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## **Acordes**

