

Hozier - Angel Of Small Death & The Codeine Scene

Tom: A

Intro: Gbm Db7

Gbm Db7 Gbm
I watch the work of my kin bold and boyful
Gbm Db7 Gbm
Toying somewhere between love and abuse
E A
Calling to join them the wretched and joyful
Gbm Db7 Gbm
Shaking the wings of their terrible youths

Gbm Db7 Gbm
Freshly dissolved in some frozen devotion
Gbm Db7 Gbm
No more alone or myself could I be
E A
Looks like a strain to the arms that were open
Gbm Db7 Gbm
No shortage of sordid, no protest from me

Gbm
With her sweetened breath
A
And her tongue so mean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene
Gbm
With her straw-blond hair
A
Her arms hard and lean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene

Gbm Db7 Gbm
Feeling more human and hooked on her flesh
Gbm Db7 Gbm
I lay my heart down with the rest at her feet
E A
Fresh from the fields, all fetor and fertile
Gbm Db7 Gbm

Bloody and raw, but I swear it is sweet

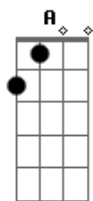
Gbm
With her sweetened breath
A
And her tongue so mean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene
Gbm
With her straw-blond hair
A
Her arms hard and lean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene

Gbm Dbm A Bm D E A A
Bm Gbm Dbm D D A Gbm Db7

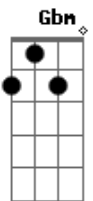
Gbm Db7 Gbm
And lease this confusion, I'll wander the concrete
Gbm Db7 Gbm
Wonder if better now having survived
E A
Jarring of judgement and reasons
Gbm Db7
Defeat the sweet heat of her breath in my mouth
Gbm
I'm alive

Gbm
With her sweetened breath
A
And her tongue so mean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene
Gbm
With her straw-blond hair
A
Her arms hard and lean
E Gbm
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene

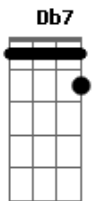
Acordes



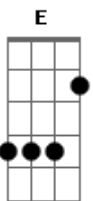
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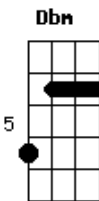
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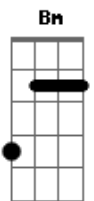
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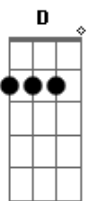
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