

Hozier - NFWMB

Tom: G

When I first saw you
 The end was soon
 To Bethlehem
 It slouched and then
 Must've caught a good look at you
 Give your heart and soul to charity
 'Cause the rest of you, the best of you
 Honey, belongs to me

Ain't it a gentle sound, the rollin' in the graves?
 Ain't it like thunder under earth, the sound it makes?
 Ain't it exciting you, the rumble where you live?

Ain't you my baby?
 Ain't you my baby?

Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing can get in the kid or my baby
 Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

If I was born as a black thorn tree

I'd wanna be felt by you, held by you
 Feel the power of your hand on me

Ain't it warming you, the world goin' up in flames?
 Ain't it the life of you, you're lighting up the place?
 Ain't it a waste it watch the throwing of the shade?

Ain't you my baby?
 Ain't you my baby?

Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing can get in the kid or my baby
 Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing can get in the kid or my baby
 Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing can get in the kid or my baby
 Nothing fucks with my baby
 Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Acordes

