

Laura Marling - What He Wrote

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But I'm broken too
                                                      tom:
                                                                                                                                    G
                                                                                                                           And spoken for Am G Am
                      Am G C
Forgive me Hera
                                                                                                                             Do not tempt me
Dm C
I cannot stay \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{tabular}{
                                                                                                                            And where is the lamb that gave your name?
He cut out my tongue
                                                                                                                            He had to leave, though I begged him to stay
   G Am
There is nothing to save
                                                                                                                                                G E Am
                                                                                                                            Begged him to stay in my cold wooden grip
Am G C
                                                                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                            Begged him to stay by the light of this ship
Love me, oh lord
                                                                                                                                                                 Dm
He threw me away

Dm

C
                                                                                                                           Me fighting him , fighting light, fighting dawn
He laughed at my sins
                                                                                                                           And the waves came and stole him and took him to war
      G
In his arms I must stay
                                                                                                                           He wrote
Am G
 He wrote
                                                                                                                           I'm low
                                                                                                                            Am G
 I'm broke
                                                                                                                           Please send for me
Am G
                                                                                                                           Am G
 Please send for me
                                                                                                                           But I'm broken too
                                                                                                                           F G
                                                                                                                           And spoken for Am G Am
 But I'm broken too
F G
 And spoken for
                                                                                                                             Do not tempt me
Am G Am
Do not tempt me
                                                                                                                            Forgive me Hera
                 G
                                                                                                                           Dm C
                                                                                                                           I cannot stay
Her skin is white
  Dm
                                                                                                                           He cut out my tongue
And I'm light as the sun
 Dm C
                                                                                                                             G Am
So holy light shines on the things you have done
                                                                                                                           There is nothing to save
So I asked him how he became this man
                                                                                                                            Love me, oh lord
F G
                                                                                                                           Dm C
How did he learn to hold fruit in his hands?
                                                                                                                           He threw me away
                                                                                                                             Dm
And where is the lamb that gave your name?
                                                                                                                           He laughed at my sins
                                                G
                                                                                                                                   G
He had to leave, though I begged him to stay
                                                                                                                            In his arms I must stay
                                                                                                                           Am
                      G
                                                                                                                           We write
Left me alone when I needed the light
                                                                                                                            That's all right
Fell to my knees, and I wept for my life
                                                                                                                            Am G Am
                                                                                                                            I miss his smell
If he had stayed of stayed, you might understand
If he had of stayed, you never would have taken my hand
                                                                                                                            We speak
                                                                                                                            F G
Am G
                                                                                                                           When spoken to
 He wrote
F G
                                                                                                                             And that suits us well
I'm low
Am G
Please send for me
                                                                                                                             That suits us well
                                                                                                                            Am G Am
                                                                                                                             That suits me well
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Acordes

