

# Annabelle Dinda - The Hand

tom:

Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Am G  
 Every time a guy writes a song, he's a cowboy, a sailor  
 F G  
 Playing with the world in his palm like the first pioneer  
 Am F G  
 Every time he opens his mouth, it's a loud movie trailer  
 G  
 Clipping every image and sound he thinks proves he was here  
 Am G  
 A hand, a spike, a physical fight  
 F  
 A flash of light, a curtain  
 F G  
 A toll, a tithe, the passage of time  
 Am  
 A height, a dive, a burden  
 Am G  
 A girl, a night, a typical type  
 F  
 A siren in the water  
 F G  
 A scroll, a nod, a message from God  
 Am  
 A son, a Holy Father

Am G F  
 Every time a guy writes a song, he's a sailor, a cowboy  
 F G Am  
 Holding out the world in his palm like he made it himself  
 Am G F  
 Every time I open my mouth, I think: Wow, what a loud noise  
 G Am  
 Still on the soapbox, just hoping I seem underwhelmed  
 Am G  
 The hand, the pen, the writing again  
 F  
 The wind around the willow  
 F G  
 The felt, the ice, the passage of time  
 Am  
 The melting down the window  
 Am G  
 The now, the then, the thinking of when  
 F  
 The bottle in the ocean  
 F

The strike, the pause  
 G  
 The message from God forbid she shows emotion  
 Am G  
 This isn't rage, it's worth a mention  
 F G  
 This is a fake internal tension  
 Am G  
 Sometimes, I spread out one opinion  
 F G  
 And stand on its back to gauge attention  
 Am G  
 This isn't rage, it's too specific  
 F G  
 I like to hate symbolic limits  
 Am G  
 This is no statement, I'm complicit  
 Am G  
 This is a dream, God put me in it  
 Am G  
 A hand, a spike, a physical fight  
 F  
 The wind around the willow  
 F G  
 A toll, a tithe, the passage of time  
 Am  
 The melting down the window  
 Am G  
 The now, the then, the thinking of when  
 F  
 The siren in the water  
 F G  
 A strike, a pause, a message from God  
 Am  
 Does that make me His daughter?  
 Am G  
 A hand, a shove, a valley, a jump  
 F  
 A score under the wire  
 F G  
 Just sweep me up, just sweep me up  
 Am  
 And take me somewhere higher  
 Am G  
 Just sweep me up, just sweep me up  
 F  
 And take me somewhere higher  
 F G  
 Just sweep me up, just sweep me up  
 Am  
 And take me somewhere higher

## Acordes

