

# Band Of Horses - Slow Cruel Hands Of Time

Tom: **A**

Intro: **Gbm E Dbm D Bm**

**A**  
The binding of time getting stuck in my mind is a boat to row

**A Bm**  
Two hours later I'm back in my neighborhood where everything just stopped

**A Bm**  
It still looks the same they remember my name stepping in for a cupful

**A Bm**  
There's a big city man I used to rumble with him back in high school

**D Dbm Bm**  
The slow cruel hands of time

**D Dbm Bm**  
Turn you into molten lava oh my

**A Bm**  
A place on the right you can stop for awhile, look out for the policeman

**A Bm**  
There's no street lamps, only three buildings and one of them's vacant

**A Bm**  
It's taken all day, the pack's feeling heavy and soon the night

**A Bm**  
Backwards down the mountain the axle is grinding pulling into the wrong drive

**D Dbm Bm**

The sky is in the yard,  
Stringy cotton candy is the fog

**Gbm E Dbm D**  
The slow climb, the hard fall

**Gbm E Dbm D**  
Sometime's I don't want it at all

**Gbm E Dbm D**  
I've done this so long, it's something I ought to know

**Bm A**  
So long

Instumental Break: **A Bm (x2)**

**A Bm**  
Finally up, all the peace is disrupted and the birds fly

**A Bm**  
Trapped for a moment, the sheriff's department got the wrong guy

**D Dbm Bm**  
The town's revealed below

**D Dbm Bm**  
Visible wind through the fog

**D Dbm Bm**  
The slow cruel hands of time

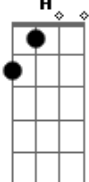
**D Dbm Bm**  
Turning you back into a child

**Gbm E Dbm D Bm**

**A**

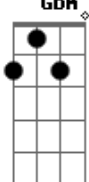
## Acordes

**A**



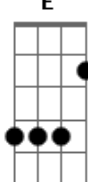
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**Gbm**




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**E**



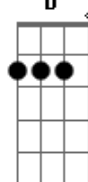
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**Dbm**



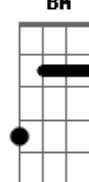
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**D**



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**Bm**



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