

Ben Howard - Black Flies

tom:

Intro: Ab Cm ^ABb Ab Cm Ab

[Primeira Parte]

^{Ab}Black flies on the ^{Cm}windowsill, That we are, That we are
That we are to know
Winter stole ^{Cm}summer's thrill
And the river's cracked and cold
^{Ab}See the sky is no man's land
A darkened plume to stay
Hope here needs a humble hand
Not a fox found in your place

(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)

[Refrão]

^{Cm}And no man is an island, oh this I know
But can't you see, oh?
^{Bb}Maybe you were the ocean, when I was just a stone

[Segunda Parte]

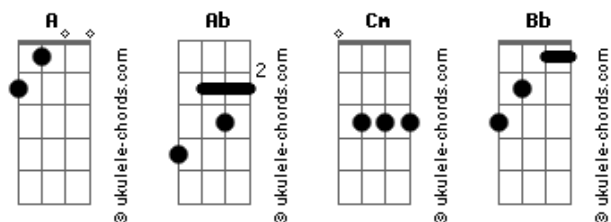
^{Ab}Black flies on the ^{Cm}windowsill, That we are, That we are
That we are to hold
Comfort came against my will
And every story must grow old
Still I'll be a traveller
A gypsy's reins to face
But the road is wearier
With that fool found in your place

(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)

[Refrão]

^{Cm}And no man is an island, oh this I know

Acordes



^{Cm}But can't you see, oh?
^{Bb}Maybe you were the ocean, when I was just a stone
^{Cm}And no man is an island, oh this I know
But can't you see, oh?
^{Bb}Maybe you were the ocean, when I was just a stone

[Ponte]

^{Ab}So here we are

(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh

(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)
(Cm Ab)

[Terceira Parte]

^{Cm}And I don't wanna beg your pardon
And I don't wanna ask you why
But if I was to go my own way
Would I have to pass you by?
^{Cm}And I don't wanna beg your pardon
And I don't wanna ask you why
But if I was to go my own way
Would I have to pass you by?
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab
Ooh, Ooh
Cm Ab Cm
Ooh, Ooh