

Dave Matthews Band - Lying In The Hands Of God

Tom: D

(Bm A G)

Baby I'll be your soldier
Gladly I'll do your bidding
For just a taste of what you're holding
For just a taste you could own me...Me

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

For someone that's afraid to love

G D

I'll be right here

Gb

Lying in the hands of god

(Bm A G)

Here it comes diving into me
Now the floor is the ceiling
If you never flew why would you?
Cut the wings off a butterfly... Fly

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

For someone that's afraid to love

Em G D

If you knew what I feel

A

Then you couldn't be so sure

G D

I'll be right here

Gb

Lying in the hands of god.

D G A Em Bm

If you feel angels in your head

D G

Teardrop

A Em Bm

Of joy runs down your face

D Em G (Bm A G)

You will rise.

(Bm A G)

Fill me up now drain me
Skin begins to grow back slowly
Faster until I'm choking
I really should call my mother? Mother

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

For someone that's afraid to love

Em G D

Love If you knew what I feel

A Em

Then you couldn't be so sure

G D

I'll be right here

Gb

Lying in the hands of god.

D G A Em Bm

I am in love with nothing less

D G A Em Bm

Teardrops of joy run off my face

D Em G

I will rise...

D A Em

For someone that's afraid to love

G D

If you knew what I feel

A Em

Then you couldn't be so sure

G D

I'll be right here

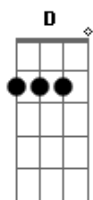
Gb

Lying in the hands of god.

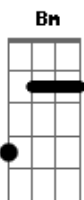
(Bm A G)

Now the floor is the ceiling
If you never flew
Why would you?
Why would you?

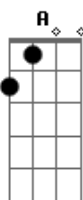
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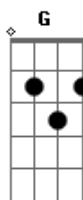
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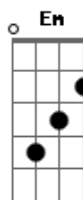
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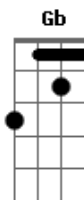
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