

# Florence and The Machine - 100 Years

Intro: E|-----Tom:-----|  
B|-3--1---0-----3--1---0-----|  
G|-----2-----2-----|  
D|-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

**D**  
I believe in you and in our hearts we know the truth  
**D**  
I believe in love and the darker it gets, the more I do  
**D**  
Try and fill us with your hate and we will shine a light  
**D**  
And the days will become endless and never, and never turn to night  
And never, and never turn to night **Bb G**

[Refrão]

**F**  
Then it's just too much  
**G**  
I cannot get you close enough  
**D**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years  
**D**  
You can always find me here  
**F**  
And, Lord, don't let me break this  
**G**  
Let me hold it lightly  
**D**  
Give me arms to pray with  
**D**  
Instead of ones that hold too tightly  
**D**  
We have no need to fight  
**D**  
We raise our voices and let our hearts take flight  
**D**  
Get higher than those planes can fly  
**D**  
Where the stars do not take sides

[Refrão]

**F**  
Then it's just too much  
**G**  
I cannot get you close enough  
**D**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years  
**D**  
You can always find me here  
**F**  
And, Lord, don't let me break this  
**G**  
Let me hold it lightly  
**D**  
Give me arms to pray with  
**D**  
Instead of ones that hold too tightly

[Refrão]

**F**  
And then it's just too much

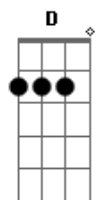
**G**  
The streets, they still run with blood  
**D**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years  
**D**  
You can always find me here  
**F**  
And, Lord, don't let me break this  
**G**  
Let me hold it lightly  
**D**  
Give me arms to pray with  
**D**  
Instead of ones that hold too tightly  
**F**  
I let him sleep and as he does  
**G**  
My held breath fills the room with love  
**D**  
Hurts in ways I can't describe  
**G**  
My heart bends and breaks so many, many times  
**G D**  
And is born again with each sunrise  
**G F**  
And is born again with each sunrise  
( **F G D** )  
( **F G D** )  
**F G**  
Funerals were held all over the city  
**D**  
The youth bleed in the square  
**F**  
And women raged as old men fumbled and cried **G**  
**D**  
We're sorry, we thought you didn't care, oh  
**F G**  
And how does it feel now you've scratched that itch?  
**D**  
How does it feel?  
**F G**  
And pulled out all your stitches  
**D**  
Hubris is a bitch

**F G Dm**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years  
**F G Dm**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years

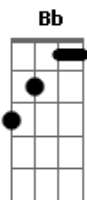
[Refrão]

**F**  
And then it's just too much  
**G**  
The streets, they still run with blood  
**D**  
A hundred arms, a hundred years  
**D**  
You can always find me here  
**F**  
And, Lord, don't let me break this  
**G**  
Let me hold it lightly  
**D**  
Give me arms to pray with  
**D**  
Instead of ones that hold too tightly  
( **F G Dm** )

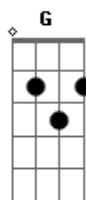
## Acordes



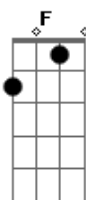
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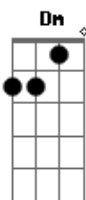
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