## Florence and The Machine - Too Much Is Never Enough

Tom: E Oh, grant that I can stay the night Abm A Dbm Or one more day inside this life [Intro] E Dbm A x4 [Chorus] Dbm [Verse] Dbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Α F And the crown it weighs heavy Gbm Never enough Dbm Α 'Till it's banging on my eyelids Dbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much E Dbm Retreating in covers and closing the curtains Gbm Never enough Α One thing's for certain, oh Dbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Dbm F A year like this passes so strangely Gbm Never enough Α Somewhere between sorrow and bliss D F. Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much [Pre-Chorus] Never, never, never enough Gbm Abm A Oh, who decides from where up high? [Bridge] F Dbm Abm A And who cares about the thing I did that night? I couldn't say "I need more time" Gbm Abm A Gbm Cdim Dbm Α Oh, grant that I can stay the night So what? Maybe Luna had it right Dbm Abm A F Or one more day inside this life And who cares if I'm coming back alive? Cdim Dbm Gbm [Chorus] So what? At least I have the strength to fight Dbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much [Chorus] Dbm Gbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough Dbm Gbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough Dbm Gbm F Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough Dbm Gbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough Dbm Gbm F Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough D Gbm Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never enough Never, never, never enough D Too much, too much, too much, too much, too much Never, never, never enough [Verse] Dbm Α Oh, you wondrous creature [Outro] Dbm A Dbm A Gbm One other year; a hundred flags flying in a field Coming up who we are F Dbm A Gbm Dbm F Cause I'm retreating in covers and closing the curtains One more day, felt it let go of me Dbm A Gbm One other year; a hundred flags flying in a field One thing's for certain, oh Dbm E F . D A Gbm Abm One more day, felt it let go of me A year like this passes so strangely Somewhere between sorrow and bliss, oh A hundred flags flying in a field Gbm One more day, felt it let go of me [Pre-Chorus] Gbm Abm A Gbm R F. Α One other year; a hundred flags flying in a field And who decides from where up high? Dbm Abm A Gbm I couldn't say "I need more time" One more day, felt it let go of me Abm A Gbm

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