Iron & Wine - All In Good Time (feat. Fiona Apple)

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All in good time
                 tom:
                                                                   All in good time and that's what it was
                Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 1^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                                                  F
                                                                                                           Fm
                                                                   Mistook that cash in the mattress for love
                                                                                       Dm
All in good time, I gave it my best
                                                                   Dropped all our weapons and shrank from the blood
                            Fm
                                                                                 G
I was alone till I found myself
                                                                   All in good time
          Dm
Grew up to be a man more or less
                                                                   All in good time, we'd nothing to prove
                                                                                 F
              G
                                                                   We took the bait till we lost a tooth
All in good time
                                                                               Dm
              C
All in good time, I drifted away
                                                                   No one believed it, but we told the truth
                                                                                 C F C
         F
I ran my mouth till I'd nothing to say
                                                                   All in good time
                                                                   All in good time, our plan went to shit
            Dm
You broke my heart, then I was okay
                                                                               F
                                                                                                       Fm
                                                                   I told my future by reading your lips
             С
                   F Em
All in good time
                                                                               Dm
                                                                   You wore my ring until it didn't fit
All in good time, I trusted my eyes
                                                                   All in good time
                                       Fm
                                                                                  С
Treated my losses like clouds in the sky
                                                                   All in good time, we suffered enough
           Dm
                                C
                                                                                F
Finally picked on someone my size
                                                                   We met our muscle when push came to shove
              G
                                                                                   Dm
All in good time
                                                                   Swept all that broken glass under the rug
                                                                                 C
              С
All in good time, I followed my nose
                                                                   All in good time
                    F
                                                Fm
Learned where to bleed when a night comes to blows
                                                                   G
                                                                   Dancing till we both collapsed
               Dm
Tried on your love, then I folded those clothes
                                                                   Wishing we could hide our tracks
              C
All in good time
                                                                   Something wants to eat us all
                                                                   Fm F
Throw your bread to falling birds
                                                                   Alive
                             Fm
Buried friends and wasted words
                                                                   All in good time, we'll remember when
Something wants to eat us all
                                                                   Say our goodbyes and our hellos again
Fm F
Alive
                                                                                 Dm
                                                                   Huff and we'll puff until they let us in
All in good time, my angel came back
                                                                   All in good time
             F
                                                                                 С
Made us some money, but that didn't last
                                                                   All in good time, we'll land on our feet
             Dm
                                                                                                                  Fm
We wouldn't cry, but we couldn't laugh
                                                                   Your mother will sigh and my soldier will sleep
                                                                                     Dm
             G
All in good time
                                                                   We'll swim in the ocean, fishes set free
                                                                                C
             C
All in good time, we fell like a star
                                                                   All in good time
              F
                                        Fm
We closed our eyes and we opened our arms
                                                                   We'll swim the ocean
             Dm
                                    G
Ran off the road in our own stolen car
                                                                   Fm
                                                                                C
                                                                   All in good time
                   FC
              С
Acordes
      Db
                                                En
                                                               Dn
                                                                             G
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            ukulele-chords.com
                          ukulele-chords.com
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