

## Laura Marling - Devil's Spoke

```
Tom: A
                                                               All of this can be broken
                                                               All of this can be broken
 (com acordes na forma de
                                             G )
                                                                                                                      Em / Em7
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                               Hold your devil by his spoke and spin him to the ground.
That I might be a part of this
ripple on water from a lonesome drip
                                                               But the love of your life
A fallen tree that witness me
                                                               lives but lies no more
Am
I'm alone,
Em / Em7
                                                                and where she lay
                                                                            G / C
Him and me.
                                                               a flower grows.
And that life itself can not aspire
                                                               The arms that fed
to have someone be so admired
                                                                the babes that wed
I threw creation to my kin
                                                                and the backs have bled,
                                           Em / Em7
                                                                              G/
with the silence broken by a whispered wind.
                                                                keeping her in tow.
                                                                        Am G / C
All of this can be broken
                                                               But I am kee-per
                                                                                  Am
                                                               And I hold your face away from light
All of this can be broken
                                                      Em / Em7
                                                                                    G / C
Hold your devil by his spoke and spin him to the ground.
                                                                I am yours till they come
                                                                                     G / C
                                                                I am yours till they come.
And root to root and tip to tip
I look at him my country drip
                                                               Eye to eye
Leathered up in all his fears
                                                               Nose to nose
But someone brought you close to tears.
                                                                ripping off each others clothes
                                                               in the most peculiar way.
And many trains and many miles
brought you to me on this sunny isle
                                                               Eye to eye
What of which you wish to speak
                                                               Nose to nose
                         Em / Em7
                                                               ripping off each others clothes
Have you come here to rescue me?
                                                                in the most peculiar way.
```

## **Acordes**

