

## **Laura Marling - The Captain And The Hourglass**

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If the rain come round and don't go out,
                                            G )
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: Em
                                                               and I'll never have to speak again,
You kick the blow, now you've gotta kick the guy.
                                                               I can tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
You sat alone under billowing sky
                                                               Another second lost with every fallen grain.
If I feel God judging me,
                                                               Can tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
Well I fell into the water, and now I'm free.
                                                               Another second lost with every fallen grain.
My friends they don't really get me,
                                                               The captains got his boots on and he's heading out the door,
                                                               Leaving his lady alone thinkin' "He don't love me no more."
think I'm the only one
Well i sold my soul to Jesus and since then ive had no fun
                                                               He's done with all this bullshit,
Behind every tree is a cutting machine and a kite fallen from
                                                               He's going back to war,
                                                               If Heaven is as Heaven does,
Inside every man is a heart of sand you can see it in his
                                                               then this is Hell for sure...
He'll tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
                                                               And he'll tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
Another second lost with every fallen grain.
                                                               Another second lost with every fallen grain.
He'll tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
                                                               He'll tick tick tick tick tick tick away.
                                                               Another second lost with every fallen grain.
Another second lost with every fallen grain.
The wind and I, we speak the same, but he don't hear so well.
                                                               You kick the blow, now you've gotta kick the guy.
You're gonna have to curse him,
                                                               You sat alone under billowing sky
            Fm
Well you're gonna have to yell.
                                                               If I feel God judging me,
The sky and I, we've had our fights and I'm coming round to
                                                              Well I fell into the water, now I'm free.
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## **Acordes**

