## Mumford & Sons - Broad-shouldered Beasts

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Tom: Db
                                                                       F
                                                             Wasn't it you who said I was not free
   Riff : C Fm
                                                                          F
                                                             And wasn't it you who said I needed peace
                                                                         Е
Intro: C
                                                             And now it's you who's floored by fear of it all
Verse 1:
                                                              Chorus 2x:
                                                                         C
                                                                              F
 C Fm
                                                             And it's alright
Manhattan beats at the night
                                                                           C
                                                             Take it out on me
 Am
But you are wrapped up in wire
                                                                        Am F
                                                              And it's alright
       C Fm C
Curled up in fright
                                                                               E
                                                                           Am
                   Fm
                                                              Take it out on me
   С
So I took you to the city for the night
                                                             С
 C Fm
To dance under dizzy silver lights
                                                              Bridge:
      Am
                                                              F.
But for a moment, you were wild
                                                               But when you feel the world
                                 С
                                    Fm C
   F
                                                              Fm
With abandon like a child, just a moment
                                                               wrapping round your neck
           F
                                                              Am
But wasn't it you who said I was not free
                                                               Feel my hand round yours
                                                             Gb(flat5)
            F
                                 С
And wasn't it you who said I needed peace
                                                             And when you feel the world
            F
And now it's you who's floored by fear of it all
                                                               wrapping round your neck
                                                                    С
                                                             Don't succumb
Chorus 2x:
           С
                E
                                                              C
And it's alright
             С
                                                              Chorus 2x:
                                                                       С
Take it out on me
       Am
                                                             And it's alright
And it's alright
                                                                           C
                                                              Take it out on me
                                                                             F
Take it out on me
                                                                         Am
                                                              And it's alright
C Fm C
                                                                         Am F
                                                             Take it out on me
Verse 2:
      С
             Fm
                                                             C F (2x)
These apartment walls are paper thin
 C Fm
                            C
                                                                        Am F
And no one is trying to listen in
                                                             And it's alright
                                                                           Am F
      Am
                                                             Take it out on me
What to hear our doubts
                                    C Fm C
                                                             C
Hear our whispered shouts, they don't care
Acordes
     DЬ
                               Fn
                                                                       Ε
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