

Tom: Eb

Royal Blood - Blood Hands

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Intro: Bb
                                                               Then I'm learning not to just hide and run
Verse
Bb (through entire verse)
                                                               You won't understand
Took a lonely feeling
Just to let the meaning
                                                               With your head in the sand
Sink like the sun goes down
                                                               Bh
Never close to heaven
                                                               No, you won't
Felt my feet were burning from the same red hot ground
                                                               Love came and went faster than a penny spent in a slot machine
There's blood on my hands,
                                                                                                           F
                                                                                                       Bb
                                                                                                                 Db
                                                               Nowhere near the devil, just somewhere in between you and me
There's blood on my hands
                                                                                        Eb
                                                               Sworn to see me
Yeah, there's blood
                                                               Chorus
                                                                         Db
                                                                                 Ab
It's getting hard to listen
                                                               But I'll kiss the ground where you kneel
When the clock is ticking
                                                                       Db
                                                                             Ab
                                                                                     Bb
                                                               Till I grow my hair to my heels
Counting down the days gone by
Praying for an answer to another question
                                                                           Ab
                                                                                     Bb
That will only leave you dry
                                                               Spike your water your wine
                                                               Yeah, there's blood on my hands,
You won't understand
                                                               There's blood on my hands
With your head in the sand
                                                               There's blood on my hands,
No, you won't
                                                               There's blood on my hands
Chorus
                                                               Bh
         Db
                 Ab
                                                               Yeah, there's blood
But I'll kiss the ground where you kneel
                                                               Instrumental:
       Db Ab
                     Bb
                                                               Ab (really short) Bb (4x)
Till I grow my hair to my heels
                                                               F (really short) Gb (2x)
Ab (really short) Bb (2x)
          Ab
                     Bb
Spike your water your wine
                   Ab
          Db
                                                               Outro
While you waste my precious time
                                                               Bb
                                                               Took a lonely feeling
Verse
                                                               Just to let the meaning
                                                               Sink like the sun goes down
Every time I drink and try to stop my thinking
                                                               Never close to heaven
Bout the things I've said and done
                                                               Felt my feet were burning from the same red hot ground
Acordes
      Еb
                   вь
                                GЬ
                                              DЬ
                                                           AЬ
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Stop the world from turning faster

