

Draw Your Swords
Angus and Julia Stone

Intro: (F Am)x2 G

F
See her come down, through the clouds

Am
I feel like a fool

F
I ain t got nothing left to give

Am
Nothing to lose

F
So come on, love, draw your swords

Am
Shoot me to the ground

F
You are mine, I am yours

Am G
Let s not fuck around

F Am
Cause you are, the only one

F Am G
Cause you are, the only one

F
I see them snakes come through the ground

Am
They choke me to the bone

F
They tie me to their wooden chair

Am
Hear all my songs

F
So come on, love, draw your swords

Am
Shoot me to the ground

F
You are mine, I am yours

Am G
Let s not fuck around

F Am
Cause you are, the only one

F Am
Cause you are, the only one

The only one

F **Am**
Cause you are, the only one

F **Am**
Cause you are, the only one

F **Am G**
Cause you are, the only one

The only one

F
The only one

Am
The only one

F
The only one

Am

F
So come on, love, draw your swords

Am
Shoot me to the ground

F
You are mine, I am yours

Am
Let s not fuck around

F
The only one

Am

F
The only one

Am