

Our Swords

Band of Horses

modified from an earlier version by justin@indieguitartabs.com

Our Swords Band of Horses

B G#m

Out on the wall sounds of banging
is constant coming from your head
And desperate the calls came
and ringing from those
wanna wring your neck
your neck

Open your mouth sounds of breathing
found it spilling from your face
Best to be dim to the humble
of traffic stepping on your name

E D#m

Count on us all

E F#

fallin on our own swords

B G#m

tonight

And chilling walk home down the portions
roads there leading straight to your place
And look like the tin can will swallow
the kitchen plugging up your space

E D#m

Count on us all

E F#

steppin on our own toes

B G#m

tonight

B G#m (repeat)

E D#m

Count on us all

E F#

steppin on our own toes

E D#m

Count on us all

E F#

fallin on own swords

B

tonight