

Slow Cruel Hands Of Time
Band of Horses

Intro:

F#m E C#m D Bm

A Bm
The binding of time getting stuck in my mind is a boat to row
A Bm
Two hours later Iâ€™m back in my neighborhood where everything just stopped
A Bm
It still looks the same they remember my name stepping in for a cupful
A Bm
Thereâ€™s a big city man I used to rumble with him back in high school
D C#m Bm
The slow cruel hands of time
D C#m Bm
Turn you into molten lava oh my

A Bm
A place on the right you can stop for awhile, look out for the policeman
A Bm
Thereâ€™s no street lamps, only three buildings and one of themâ€™s vacant
A Bm
Itâ€™s taken all day, the packâ€™s feeling heavy and soon the night
A Bm
Backwards down the mountain the axle is grinding pulling into the wrong drive
D C#m Bm
The sky is in the yard,
D C#m Bm
Stringy cotton candy is the fog

F#m E C#m D
The slow climb, the hard fall
F#m E C#m D
Sometimeâ€™s I donâ€™t want it at all
Bm E C#m D
Iâ€™ve done this so long, itâ€™s something I ought to know
Bm A
So long

Instrumental Break: **A Bm (x2)**

A Bm
Finally up, all the peace is disrupted and the birds fly
A Bm
Trapped for a moment, the sheriffâ€™s department got the wrong guy
D C#m Bm
The townâ€™s revealed below
D C#m Bm

Visible wind through the fog
D C#m Bm
The slow cruel hands of time
D C#m Bm
Turning you back into a child

F#m E C#m D Bm

(End on) A