

**Whorses**

**Biffy Clyro**

These are just some chords that you can play while listening to the song..  
For some it might be easier to transpose it down and use a capo to make it sound right.

**D**

Who s the hippy now?

**G**

I cut it off to make you proud,

**D**

Abuse my limbs until the sun goes down

**Bm**

I don t want to be alone again.

**D**

Got Jesus Autograph,

**G**

No handshake or pat on the ass

**D**

His saving grace was talking fast

**Bm**

I don t want to be bored again

**G**

Am I ready to take that chance,

**Gm**

Put my faith in someone else?

**D**

Let s use this dynamite,

**D** **A** **G**

Weâ€™re only making noises

**D**

I ll make the brightness yours

**G**

So we can deny who we are,

**D**

I Love you but not today

**Bm**

The darkness fell like a shout.

**G**

Am I ready to take that chance,

**Gm**

Put my faith in someone else?

**D**

Let s use this dynamite,

**D** **A** **G**

Weâ€™re only making noises

**A**

Together we stand,

**D**

**G**

Weâ€™re at the bottom of the cove

**A**

it looked like rain

**D**

**G**

but it felt like snow

**A**

Because wherever we stand,

**D**

**G**

we re at the bottom of the hole,

**A**

Weâ€™ll dig our way out,

**G**

but we ll still say no.

**D**

The wound is king and how,

**G**

His whorses turn they make him proud

**D**

His vision s clipped like wings and crowns

**Bm**

Lets use this photograph

**G**

Heâ€™s never had the chance

**Gm**

to believe in something else.

**D**

Letâ€™s use this dynamite,

**D**

**A**

**G**

we re only making noises

**D**

We want to affect a change

**D**

**A**

**G**

with voice and electrical noises

**A**

Together we stand,

**D**

**G**

Weâ€™re at the bottom of the cove

**A**

it looked like rain

**D**

**G**

but it felt like snow

**A**

Because wherever we stand,

**D**

**G**

we re at the bottom of the hole,

**A**

Weâ€™ll dig our way out,

**G**

**D**

but we ll still say no.

[Interlude]

Darkness fell like a shout;

The darkness fell like a shout;

Darkness fell like the shout;

**D**

We want to affect a change,

**D**

**A**

**G**

with voice and electrical noises

**A**

Wherever we crash,

**D**

**G**

we re gonna blame it on the old

**A**

Unique to the touch,

**D**

**G**

and crippled to the bone

**A**

However we stand

**D**

**G**

they ll be swinging from the ropes

**A**

Unfinished and young

**G**

**D**

or unhappy and old