## Acordesweb.com

## 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.

```
Who s the hippy now?
I cut it off to make you proud,
Abuse my limbs until the sun goes down
                     G#m
I don t want to be alone again.
Got Jesus Autograph,
No handshake or pat on the ass
His saving grace was talking fast
I don t want to be bored again
Am I ready to take that chance,
Put my faith in someone else?
Let s use this dynamite,
                  F#
We're only making noises
I ll make the brightness yours
So we can deny who we are,
I Love you but not today
                  G#m
The darkness fell like a shout.
Am I ready to take that chance,
Put my faith in someone else?
Let s use this dynamite,
                  F#
                        E
```

```
We're only making noises
  F#
Together we stand,
We're at the bottom of the cove
   F#
it looked like rain
butit felt like snow
           F#
Because wherever we stand,
             В
we re at the bottom of the hole,
We'll dig our way out,
but we ll still say no.
В
The wound is king and how,
His whorses turn they make him proud
His vision s clipped like wings and crowns
Lets use this photograph
He's never had the chance
to believe in something else.
Let's use this dynamite,
                 F#
we re only making noises
We want to affect a change
                         F#
with voice and electrical noises
  F#
Together we stand,
We're at the bottom of the cove
   F#
it looked like rain
but it felt like snow
Because wherever we stand,
```

f B f E we re at the bottom of the hole,

```
F#
We'll dig our way out,
          E
                           В
but we ll still say no.
[Interlude]
Darkness fell like a shout;
The darkness fell like a shout;
Darkness fell like the shout;
We want to affect a change,
                         F#
with voice and electrical noises
   F#
Wherever we crash,
             В
                             E
we re gonna blame it on the old
Unique to the touch,
and crippled to the bone
  F#
However we stand
```

they ll be swinging from the ropes

Unfinished and young

or unhappy and old