

Blood Of Angels
Brown Bird

[Chorus]

Em
I can't make my mood match the weather
Em
I can't make the weather do what I want
F# **A**
so I've resigned myself to pry that big old sun out of the sky
Em **A** **Bm**
and I will live my days in darkness til I die

[Verse]

I tried to be good, I was a failure
Em
so I took to taking all the good men down
F# **A**
it wasn't hard to do, I just huffed and puffed and blew
Em **A** **Bm**
until all the two-shoes scattered underground
A
you could be right
Em **Bm**
they might come for me at night
D **F#**
in angry mobs with torches bright outside my door
Bm **A**
for all my spite
Em **Bm**
I might never win the fight
D **F#** **Bm**
but I will rage against the light forever more
I drank the blood of angels from a bottle
Em
just to see if I could call the lightning down
F# **A**
it hasn't struck me yet and I would wage my soul to bet
Em **A** **Bm**
that there ain't no one throwing lightning anyhow
Too many tries at tempting fate to call it over
Em
and you get to thinking fate's got different plans
F# **A**
like maybe I'm not born to die but to bring darkness to the sky
Em **A** **Bm**
and pull that goddamn sun down anyway I can
A
you could be right
Em **Bm**

they might come for me at night

D **F#**
in angry mobs with torches bright outside my door
Bm **A**
for all my spite

Em **Bm**
I might never win the fight

D **F#** **Bm**
but I will rage against the light forever more!

[Instrumental]

Bm **A**
Em **Bm**
D **F#**
Bm **A**
Em **Bm**
D **F#** **F#7**

[Verse]

G **A**
and oh the hopelessly tender hearted

D **G**
tend to sing the loudest of love

Em **F#** **BM** **F#7**
but my sweet temptations turn their songs into a lie

G **A**
I fold the grass over all theyâ€™ve started

D **G**
to never see the light of the sun

Em **F#** **Bm**
as they dwell in darkness so shall I

donâ€™t try to come around here, spreading sentiments of cheer

Em
you told your last white lie, everything is not alright

F# **A**
you hope, you pray, you love the light of day

Em **A** **Bm**
but thereâ€™s no one up there listening tonight

A
you could be right

Em **Bm**
they might come for me at night

D **F#**
in angry mobs with torches bright outside my door
Bm **A**
for all my spite

Em **Bm**
I might never win the fight

D **F#** **Bm**
but I will rage against the light forever more

[Chorus]

I canâ€™t make my mood match the weather

Em

I can't make the weather do what I want

F#

A

so I've resigned myself to pry that big old sun out of the sky

Em

A

Bm

and I will live my days in darkness til I die