Hunger Florence And The Machine Bb DmOoh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh Dm Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh Вb At seventeen, I started to starve myself I thought that love was a kind of emptiness BbDm And at least I understood then the hunger I felt And I didn t have to call it loneliness Bb Dm We all have a hunger We all have a hunger Bb Dm We all have a hunger We all have a hunger Tell me what you need, oh, you look so free Dm The way you use your body, baby, come on and work it for me DmBbDon t let it get you down, you re the best thing I ve seen Bb We never found the answer but we knew one thing DmF Bb Dm We all have a hunger We all have a hunger Bb Dm Dm F We all have a hunger C Dm F We all have a hunger F And it s Friday night and it s kicking in And I can t dress, they re gonna crucify me

Oh, but you and all your vibrant youth

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How could anything bad ever happen to you?
You make a fool of death with your beauty, and for a moment
Dm
  I thought that love was in the drugs
But the more I took, the more it took away
And I could never get enough
Dm
 I thought that love was on the stage
                       Bb
You give yourself to strangers
You don t have to be afraid
Dm
                                         Am
 And then it tries to find a home with people, oh, and I m alone
                                           Dm C
                        Bb
Picking it apart and staring at your phone
Dm F
                   Bb Dm
    We all have a hunger
We all have a hunger
 Dm
      F
                 Bb Dm
We all have a hunger
                     Dm F
We all have a hunger
                   Вb
Dm
      F
Tell me what you need, oh, you look so free
                            Dm
The way you use your body, baby, come on and work it for me
                      Bb
Don t let it get you down, you re the best thing I ve seen
                    Bb
We never found the answer but we knew one thing
                 Bb Dm
We all have a hunger
We all have a hunger
      F
                Bb Dm
We all have a hunger
We all have a hunger
      F
                Bb Dm
We all have a hunger
We all have a hunger
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Bb

Dm

F

Bb Dm

C Dm F

We all have a hunger

Bb F C

And it s Friday night and it s kicking in

Dm Bb F C

And I can t dress, they re gonna crucify me

Dm Bb F C

Oh, but you and all your vibrant youth

Bb C

How could anything bad ever happen to you?

Bb C

You make a fool of death with your beauty, and for a moment

I forget to worry

We all have a hunger