Ε

```
Which Witch
Florence And The Machine
F#m
             C#m E
  It s my whole heart
Weighted and measured inside
              C#m E
And it s an old scar
Trying to bleach it out
               C#m E
And it s my whole heart
Deemed and delivered a crime
     C#m E
             Α
I m on trial, waiting til the beat comes out
     C#m E
               Α
I m on trial, waiting til the beat comes out
                C#m
Who s a heretic now?
Am I making sense? How can you make it stick
Waiting til the beat comes out
Who s a heretic, child
Can you make it stick, now
                                           F#m
And I m on trial waiting til the beat comes out
( C#m E A )
F#m C#m
Calm as the wind
E A
He s on my mind
F#m C#m
                     E
I m getting tired of crawling all the way
  F#m C#m
And I ve had enough
     Α
It s obvious
    F#m C#m
                       E
And I m getting tired of crawling all the way
                C#m
Crawling all the way
```

```
F#m
                        C#m
 I m not beat up by this yet
You can t tell me to regret
                                                x2
Been in the dark since the day we met
Fire, help me to forget
F#m
               C#m E
 And it s my whole heart
While tried and tested, it s mine
              C#m
And it s my whole heart
Α
Trying to reach it out
             C#m
And it s my whole heart
Burned but not buried this time
     C#m E
              Α
I m on trial, waiting til the beat comes out
              Α
I m on trial, waiting til the beat comes out
(C#m E A)
( F#m C#m E A )
F#m C#m
Calm as the wind
  A
He s on my mind
     C#m
                     E
I m getting tired of crawling all the way
         C#m
   F#m
And I ve had enough
     Α
It s obvious
    F#m
           C#m
                         \mathbf{E}
And I m getting tired of crawling all the way
F#m
 I m not beat up by this yet
You can t tell me to regret
                                                x2
Been in the dark since the day we met
                      F#m
Fire, help me to forget
```

Chained and shackled, oh
All that gravel, oh
It s a pity, oh
Never to return
But I never learn
It s a pity, oh (a Capella)
Chained and shackled, oh
All that gravel, oh
It s a pity, oh
Say I won t return
But I never learn
It s a pity, oh

Ooh...