Blinding

Florence + The Machine

Standard Tuning

No capo

So I listened to it and I think it s pretty close, but I ll be honest, it may

be the exact way it s played. There aren t too many tabs for this song online (or

any really) so I gave it a shot and this is how I play it. Good luck!

Pick an easy going strum pattern and then at the chorus make it more intense.

[Intro] Em A5 Cmaj7 A5

[Verse 1]

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

Seems that I have been held, in some dreaming state

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

A tourist in the waking world, never quite awake

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

No kiss, no gentle word could wake me from this slumber

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm (hold let note ring)

Until I realise that it was you who held me under

Cmaj7 A5 Em Bm

Felt it in my fists, in my feet, in the hollows of my eyelids

Cmaj7 A5 Em Bm(hold)

Shaking through my skull, through my spine and down through my ribs

[Chorus 1]

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

No more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was undone

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden

Em Bn

No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love

Cmaj7 Bm

No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong world

[Verse 2]

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

And I could hear the thunder and see the lightning crack

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

All around the world was waking, I never could go back

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm Cause all the walls of dreaming, they were torn right open

Em Bm Cmaj7 Bm

Cmaj7 Α5 Em Bm And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open Cmaj7 **A**5 Em Bm (hold let note ring) And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open [Chorus 1] Cmaj7 Bm BmNo more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was undone Em BmCmaj7 Bm No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love Cmaj7 No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love Em Cmaj7 Bm No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong world [Chorus 2] Someone s stitching up the circuitboards Synapse slipping through the hidden door Someone s stitching up the circuitboard [Chorus 1] Em Cmaj7 Bm BmNo more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was undone Em Cmaj7 Bm No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love Cmaj7 No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love Em Cmaj7 Bm BmNo more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong world [Chorus 2] Α5 Someone s stitching up the circuitboards Α5 Synapse slipping through the hidden door Someone s stitching up the circuitboard Em(let note ring) Synapse slipping through the hidden door