

Dog Days Are Over
Florence + The Machine

G Em Am Em
Happiness hit her like a train on a traa-aaa-ack

G Em Am Em
Coming towards her stuck still no turning baaa-aaa-ack

G
She hid around corners and she hid under beds

G Am Em
She killed it with kisses and from it she fled

G
With every bubble she sank with a drink

G Am Em
And washed it away down the kitchen sink

G
The dog days are over

G
The dog days are done

G Am Em
The horses are coming so you d better run

G
Run fast for your mother, fast for your father

G
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers

G Am
Leave all your love and your longing behind,

Em
You can t carry it with you if you want to survive

G
The dog days are over

G
The dog days are done

G Am Em
The horses are coming so you d better run

G
And I never wanted anything from you

G Em Am Em
Except everything you had and what was left after that too, oh.

G Em Am Em
Happiness hit her like a bullet in the baa-aaa-a-a-ack

G
Struck from a great height

G Em Am Em
By someone who should know better than that

G
The dog days are over

G
The Dog days are done

G Am Em Am C G

The horses are coming so you d better ru-uuu-un