

Howl

Florence + The Machine

All thanks to Mayapan whose tab I copied and pasted then changed as needed no credit to me at all.

**Dm** **C**

If you could only see the beast you ve made of me

**A**  
I held it in but now it seems you ve set it running free

**Dm** **C**  
Screaming in the dark, I howl when we re apart

**A**  
Drag my teeth across your chest to taste your beating heart

**C**  
My fingers claw your skin, try to tear my way in

**A**  
You are the moon that breaks the night for which I have to howl

**C**  
My fingers claw your skin, try to tear my way in

**A**  
You are the moon that breaks the night for which I have to

**Dm C A**  
Howl, howl

**Dm C A**  
Howl, howl

**Dm** **C**  
Now there s no holding back, I m making to attack

**A**  
My blood is singing with your voice, I want to pour it out

**Dm** **C**

The saints can't help me now, the ropes have been unbound

**A**

I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallowed ground

**Dm**

**C**

Like some child possessed, the beast howls in my veins

**Dm**

**C**

**A**

I want to find you, tear out all of your tenderness

**Dm C A**

And howl, howl

**Dm C A**

Howl, howl

**Dm C A**

Be careful of the curse that falls on young lovers

**Dm C A**

Starts so soft and sweet and turns them to hunters

**Dm C A**

Hunters, hunters, hunters

**Dm C A**

Hunters, hunters, hunters

**Dm C**

The fabric of your flesh, pure as a wedding dress

**A**

Until I wrap myself inside your arms I cannot rest

**Dm C**

The saints can't help me now, the ropes have been unbound

**A Dm C A**

I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallowed ground

**Dm C A**

And howl

Dm C A Dm C A  
Be careful of the curse that falls on young lovers

Dm C A Dm C A  
Sighs so soft and sweet and turns them to hunters

Dm C A Dm C A  
A man who s pure of heart and says his prayers by night

Dm C A Dm C A  
May still become a wolf when the autumn moon is bright

Dm C  
If you could only see the beast you ve made of me

A  
I held it in but now it seems you ve set it running free

Dm C  
The saints can t help me now, the ropes have been unbound

A Dm C  
I hunt for you with bloodied feet across the hallow ed ground