

**My Boy Build Coffins**  
**Florence + The Machine**

Intro:

<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Em</b>	
E-----0-----0-----				
A-3-----0-----2-----2-----				
D--2-----2-----				
G-----0-----2-----0-----0-----				
B----1-----1-----0-----0-----				
E-----				

C Am Em  
My boy builds coffins with hammers and nails  
C Am Em  
He doesn't build ships, he has no use for sails  
C Am Em  
He doesn't make tables, dressers or chairs  
C Am Em  
He can't carve a whistle cause he just doesn't care

My boy builds coffins for the rich and the poor  
Kings and queens have all knocked on his door  
Beggars and liars, gypsies and thieves  
They all come to him cause he's so eager to please

C Am Em  
My boy builds coffins he makes them all day  
C Am Em  
But it's not just for work and it isn't for play  
C Am  
He's made one for himself

Em  
One for me too  
C Am Em  
One of these days he'll make one (nessa parte do for you você só deve tocar um vez para baixo em cada acorde)

C Am Em  
For you-----  
C Am Em  
For you-----  
C Am Em  
For you-----  
C Am Em  
For you-----

(agora o dedilhado volta até o final da música)

My boy builds coffins for better or worse  
Some say it's a blessing, some say it's a curse

He fits them together in sunshine or rain  
Each one is unique, no two are the same

My boy builds coffins and I think it s a shame  
That when each one s been made, he can t see it again  
He crafts every one with love and with care  
Then it s thrown in the ground and it just isn t fair

My boy builds coffins he makes them all day  
But it s not just for work and it isn t for play  
He s made one for himself  
One for me too  
One of these days he ll make one for you