

Angel Of Small Death The Codeine Scene
Hozier

Intro: **F#m C#7/9**

F#m C#7/9 F#m
I watch the work of my kin bold and boyful
F#m C#7/9 F#m
Toying somewhere between love and abuse
E A
Calling to join them the wretched and joyful
F#m C#7/9 F#m
Shaking the wings of their terrible youths

F#m C#7/9 F#m
Freshly dissolved in some frozen devotion
F#m C#7/9 F#m
No more alone or myself could I be
E A
Looks like a strain to the arms that were open
F#m C#7/9 F#m
No shortage of sordid, no protest from me

F#m
With her sweetened breath
A
And her tongue so mean
E F#m
She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene
F#m
With her straw-blonde hair
A
Her arms hard and lean
E F#m
She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene

F#m C#7/9 F#m
Feeling more human and hooked on her flesh
F#m C#7/9 F#m
I lay my heart down with the rest at her feet
E A
Fresh from the fields, all fetor and fertile
F#m C#7/9 F#m
Bloody and raw, but I swear it is sweet

F#m
With her sweetened breath
A
And her tongue so mean
E F#m

She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene

F#m

With her straw-blonde hair

A

Her arms hard and lean

E

F#m

She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene

F#m C#m A Bm D E A A

Bm F#m C#m D D A F#m C#7/9

F#m

C#7/9

F#m

And lease this confusion, I ll wander the concrete

F#m

C#7/9

F#m

Wonder if better now having survived

E

A

Jarring of judgement and reasons

F#m

C#7/9

Defeat the sweet heat of her breath in my mouth

F#m

I m alive

F#m

With her sweetened breath

A

And her tongue so mean

E

F#m

She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene

F#m

With her straw-blonde hair

A

Her arms hard and lean

E

F#m

She s the angel of small death and the codeine scene