Hope In The Air Laura Marling

Intro: Fm

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

There is a man that I know,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

for seventeen years, he never spoke.

Db Fm

Guess he had nothing to say,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Gm7/b5 Fm

he opened his mouth on Judgement Day.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

I listened with all of my might,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

but was scared by the look in his eyes.

Db Fm

Like he d already lost the fight,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Gm7/b5 Fm

and there was no hope ever in sight.

Db

No hope in the air,

Fm

no hope in the water,

Gm7

not even for me,

Gm7/b5 Fm

your last serving daughter.

Eb Cm7 Ab Fm7

Why fear death, be scared of living,

Bbm Fm/Ab

our hearts are small and ever thinning.

Bbm Fm/Ab

There is no hope ever of winning,

Ab Gm7 Gm7/b5 Fm

oh, why fear death, be scared of living.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

I have seen men provoked,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

and I have seen lives revoked,

Db Fm

and I looked at my life and choked.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Gm7/b5 Fm

From there no more ever I spoke.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

I can t give up that quick.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

My life is a candle and a wick.

Db Fm

You can put it out but you can t break it down,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

in the end we are waiting to be lit.

Db

There s hope in the air,

Fm

there s hope in the water,

Gm7

but sadly not me,

Gm7/b5 Fm

your last serving daughter.

Eb/G Fi

A friend is a friend forever,

Db Fm

and a good one will never leave, never.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Gm7/b5 Fm

But you ve have never been south of what grows off your mouth,

Fm/Ab Bbm7 Fm

you will never understand, ever.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

You speak minds handed down to you,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

by the lies handed down by your truth,

Db Fm

and your angels will dance at your will,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fn

will mask your scrambling youth.

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

I forgave you your short comings,

Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

and ignored your childish behaviour.

Db Fm Fm/Ab Gm7 Fm

Laid a kiss on your head, and before I left said stay away from fleeting failure

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Db

There s hope in the air,

Fm

there s hope in the water,

Gm7

but sadly not me,

Gm7/b5

your last serving daughter.

F5 Eb5/F Bb5/F Ab5/F 3 times

N.C.

Pick up your rope Lord, sling it to me,

Fm

Gm7/b5 Fm

if we are to battle I must not be weak.

Gm7/b5 Fm/Ab

And give us your strength world, and your food and your water,

Fsus4 Fm Gm7/b5 Fm

oh, I am your saviour, your last serving daughter.

Db

There s hope in the air,

Fm

there s hope in the water,

Gm7

but sadly not me,

Gm7/b5 Fn

your last serving daughter.

Db

There s hope in the air,

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{m}$

there s hope in the water,

Gm7

but sadly not me,

Gm7/b5 Fm

your last serving daughter.