

# The Battle Of The Boy Least Likely To The Boy Least Likely To

The Battle of the Boy Least Likely To by The Boy Least Likely To  
(<http://www.theboyleastlikelyto.co.uk/>)

Tabbed by Rob Leyland (flammydragon@hotmail.com)

Recorder riff (played on the recorder):

|   |       |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
|---|-------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|-------|------|
|   | C     | C    |      | Am   | Am   |      | C    | C    | G    | C     |      |
| e | ----- |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
| B | ----- |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
| G | ----- |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
| D | ----- |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |       |      |
| A | ---   | 3--- | 3--- | 2--- | 0--- | 0--- | 2--- | 3--- | 3--- | ----- |      |
| E | ----- |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      | 1---  | 0--- |

C (Am)  
Warm milk and honey sweeten my teeth

C  
From little acorns you

Am  
You quietly made me

F C  
Made me into me

C (Am)  
Paper thin skin stretched over my bones

C  
From shells and pebbles you

Am  
You quietly made me

F C  
Made me a home

C Am F C  
But I can t get used to being alone

C Am F G  
And I won t get used to being alone

**C**

Under a full moon

**Am**

Hopelessly trying to

**C**

**Am**

Retrace our footsteps in the snow

**F**

**G**

I don't know when to hang on

**C**

And when to let go

[Recorder riff without last few notes: **C C Am Am C C**]

**C**

(**Am**)

Foxes in boxes and butterfly blues

**C**

From little acorns you

**Am**

You quietly made me

**F**

**C**

Made me into you

**C**

(**Am**)

Holding it under my tongue til it stings

**C**

From all of my demons

**Am**

You quietly saved me

**F**

**C**

Again and again

**C**

**Am F**

**C**

But now I feel them surface again

**C**

**Am F**

**G**

Yes I can feel them surface again

**C**

From little bubbles

**Am**

Little air bubbles

**C**

**Am**

Little embolysms grow

**F**

**G**

I don t know to hang on

**F**

**G**

Everything I feel feels wrong

**F**

**G**

I don t know when to hang on

**C**

And when to let go

[Recorder riff]