Flesh And Bone The Killers

Artist: The Killers Song: Flesh And Bone Album: Battle Born

Tune down full step

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Am
 I've gone through life white knuckle In the moments that left me behind
 Refusing to heed the yield I penetrate the force field in the blind
 They say I'll adjust And God knows that I must but I'm not sure how
 This natural selection Picked me out to be
 A dark horse running in a
                          Dm
 Fantasy (Flesh and Bone)
                        Αm
 And I'm running out of time (Flesh and Bone)
                                                    Dm
                                                                              F
 Somewhere outside that finish line I square up and break through the chains
 I head like a raging bull anointed by the blood I take the reins
             Am
 Cut from the cloth of the flag that bears the name, Battle Born
 Don t call me the contender now listen for the bell
 With my face flashing crimson from the fires of hell
 (What are you afraid of?)
Chorus:
                                            Dm
 And what are you made of (Flesh and Bone)
                       Αm
And I'm running out of time (Flesh and Bone)
                  C
                           G
 And what are you made of (Flesh and bone)
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Dm F G

Am

And I'm turning on a dime (Flesh and Bone)

F

DmThis could decay This could decay Am Like the valley below, defences are down Stakes are high, Fairytale end Staggering blow, Let it be chin This could be real, Simple C G Dm F G Am F Dm F Chorus: C G DmAnd what are you made of (Flesh and Bone) Am F DmAnd I'm running out of time (Flesh and Bone) What are you made of?

C G Dm F G Am F Dm F G

(He faces forward, trading in his blindness for the world of love His heart is raging May he rage in vain And you always had it, but you never knew so boots and saddles get on your feet There s no surrender, cause there s no retreat The bells are solid There s loads to learn We re the descendants of giant men)