

**Flesh And Bone**  
**The Killers**

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

Tune down full step

**Bbm**

Iâ€™ve gone through life white knuckle In the moments that left me behind

**F#**

Refusing to heed the yield I penetrate the force field in the blind

**Ebm**

They say Iâ€™ll adjust And God knows that I must but Iâ€™m not sure how

**C#**

**F#**

This natural selection Picked me out to be

**G#**

A dark horse running in a

**C#**

**G#**

**Ebm**

Fantasy (Flesh and Bone)

**F#**

**G#**

**Bbm**

**F#**

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And Iâ€™m running out of time (Flesh and Bone)

**C#**

**G#**

**Ebm**

**F#**

Somewhere outside that finish line I square up and break through the chains

**G#**

**Bbm**

**F#**

**Ebm**

**F#**

I head like a raging bull anointed by the blood I take the reins

**G#**

**Bbm**

**F#**

**Ebm**

**F#**

Cut from the cloth of the flag that bears the name, Battle Born

**G#**

**C#**

**Ebm**

Don t call me the contender now listen for the bell

**G#**

**F#**

With my face flashing crimson from the fires of hell

**G#**

(What are you afraid of?)

Chorus:

**C#**

**G#**

**Ebm**

And what are you made of (Flesh and Bone)

**F#**

**G#**

**Bbm**

**F#**

**Ebm**

And Iâ€™m running out of time (Flesh and Bone)

**F#**

**G#**

**C#**

**G#**

**Ebm**

And what are you made of (Flesh and bone)

**F#**

**G#**

**Bbm**

**F#**

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And Iâ€™m turning on a dime (Flesh and Bone)

**Ebm** **F#**  
This could decay This could decay  
**Bbm** **G#**  
Like the valley below, defences are down  
**Ebm** **F#**  
Stakes are high, Fairytale end  
**Bbm** **G#**  
Staggering blow, Let it be chin  
  
This could be real, Simple

**C# G# Ebm F# G#**  
**Bbm F# Ebm F#**

Chorus:

**G# C# G# Ebm**  
And what are you made of (Flesh and Bone)  
**F# G# Bbm F# Ebm**  
And Iâ€™m running out of time (Flesh and Bone)  
**F# G#**  
What are you made of?

**C# G# Ebm F# G#**  
**Bbm F# Ebm 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)