Hozier - Cherry wine

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Reb   Solb    Reb

    Reb
Her eyes and words are so icy
           Sibm
Oh but she burns
     Solb/Sib    Reb
Like rum on the fire

Hot and fast and angry as she can be
Sibm      Solb/Sib  Reb
I walk my days on a wire
Solb          Sibm Solb          Sibm
 It looks ugly,      but it's clean,
Solb             Sibm  Lab7/Do Reb
 Oh momma, don't fuss over     me

The way she tells me I'm hers and she is mine

Open hand or closed fist would be fine
    Solb                                  Reb
The blood is rare and sweet as cherry wine

Reb
Calls of guilty thrown at me
              Sibm
All while she stains
    Solb              Reb
The sheets of some other

Thrown at me so powerfully
              Sibm            Solb           Reb
Just like she throws with the arm of her brother
Solb        Sibm
 But I want it
Solb     Sibm   Solb
 It's a crime
                Mibm7 Sibm Lab7/Do Reb
That she's not around most of the  time

The way she shows me I'm hers and she is mine

Open hand or closed fist would be fine
Solb                                  Reb
Blood is rare and sweet as cherry wine

Mibm7        Reb

Mibm7        Sibm9   Lab/Do Reb

    Reb
Her fight and fury is fiery
            Sibm
Oh but she loves
     Solb         Reb
Like sleep to the freezing

Sweet and right and merciful
            Sibm
I'm all but washed
       Solb        Reb
In the tide of her breathing
Solb            Sibm Solb      Sibm
 And it's worth it,    it's divine
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Solb          Sibm Lab7/Do Reb
 I have this some of  the time

The way she shows me I'm hers and she is mine

Open hand or closed fist would be fine
    Solb                                    Reb
The blood is rare and sweet as cherry wine

Solb     Reb
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By TestoeAccordi.it