

FLAWS

Bastille Tempo 142 Orig. Ab-Dur+4>C-Dur

Intro C-Dur: 6 | 5 3 2 1 | 6̣ 6 | 5 3 2 1 | 6̣ 5 | 1 | ||

1 When all of your flaws and all of my flaws are laid out one by one
 a wonderful part of the mess that we made we pick ourselves undone
 Fig.1 All of your flaws and all of my flaws, they lie there hand in hand
 ones we've inherited ones that we learned they pass from man to man

Bridge There's a hole in my soul, I can't fill it I can't fill it
 and there's a hole in my soul, can you fill it, can you fill it

CHORUS You have always worn you flaws upon your sleeve
 and I have always buried them deep beneath the ground
 Dig them up, let's finish what we started
 dig them up, so nothing's left undone

2 All of your flaws and all of my flaws, when they have been exhumed
 we'll see that we need them to be who we are without them we'd be doomed

Bridge CHORUS There's a hole ...

Interlude wie Intro

(Am^{3'2'1'}) F 1 2 3 1 1 2 3 1 1 7 C 1 2 3 5 (Am^{151'2'}) | C 1 3 5 1 | G 1 5 8 1 | G⁴³ 1 5 ||
 | dazu: 000 | 6̣ 7 1 2 | 3 5 3 2 | 1 7 | 1 2 3 2 || 1 2x Rep.
 | 6 | 5 3 2 1 | 6̣ 6 | 5 3 2 1 | 6̣ 5 | 1 (6) :|| 4x Rep. 2x mit Text

When all of your flaws and all of my flaws are counted X2

CHORUS You have always worn ...

Chorus Vocal ||: 4 | 3 4 3 2 | 2 7 5 | 1 :||
 6 5 3 4 3 2
 4 3 1 7

Fig.1 Patsch

Fig.2 Snipp Snipp

1' Ending When all of your flaws and all of my flaws are laid out one by one
 look at the wonderful mess that we made we pick ourselves undone.

