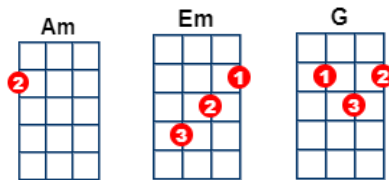


Dog Days Are Over – Florence & The Machine



[G] Happiness hit her like a train on a [Am] track. [Em]
[G] Coming towards her, stuck still no turning [Am] back. [Em]
[G] She hid around corners and she hid under beds
[G] She killed it with [Am] kisses and [Em] from it she fled
With [G] every bubble she sank with her drink
And [G] washed it [Am] away down the [Em] kitchen sink

The [G] dog days are over, The dog days are done.

The [G] horses are [Am] coming, So, [Em] you better run

Run [G] fast for your mother, run fast for your father.

[G] Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers.

[G] Leave all your love, and your [Am] longing behind.

You can't [Em] carry it with you if you want to survive

The [G] dog days are over, The dog days are done.

[G] Can you hear the hor-[Am]ses? Cos [Em] here they come. [G]

(play quietly)

And [G] I never wanted anything [Am] from you. [Em]

Except [G] everything you had and what was left [Am] after that [Em] too. Oh!

(loud again)

[G] Happiness hit her like a bullet in the [Am] back. [Em]

[G] Struck from a great height by someone who should know bet-[Am]ter than [Em] that.

The [G] dog days are over, The dog days are done.

[G] Can you hear the hor-[Am]ses? Cos [Em] here they come.

Run [G] fast for your mother, run fast for your father.

[G] Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers.

[G] Leave all your love, and your [Am] longing behind.

You can't [Em] carry it with you if you want to survive.

The [G] dog days are over, The dog days are done.

[G] Can you hear the hor-[Am]ses? Cos [Em] here they come.

The [G] dog days are over, The dog days are done.

[G] The horses are com-[Am]ing, So, [Em] you better run. [G]