

Little Lion Man – Mumford and Sons

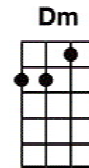
[intro] (Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm) Weep for yourself my man
 You'll never be what is in your (F) heart
 (Dm) Weep little lion man
 You're not as brave as you were at the (F) start
 (C) Rate yourself and rake yourself
 (Bb) Take all the courage you have (F) left
 (C) Wasted on fixing all the (Bb) problems that you made in your own (F) head

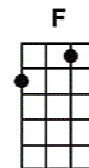
But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
 And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?
 Didn't I my (Dm) dear (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm) Tremble for yourself, my man
 You know that you have seen this all be (F) fore
 (Dm) tremble little lion man
 You'll never settle any of your (F) scores
 Your (C) grace is wasted in your face
 Your (Bb) boldness stands alone among the (F) wreck
 (C) Learn from your mother or else (Bb) spend your days biting your own (F) neck

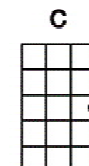
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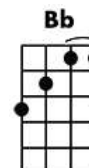


(Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)
 (C) (F) (Bb)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (1)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (2)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (3)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (4)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (5)
 (C) aaaa(F) aaaaa(Bb) aaaaa (6)



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 And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?

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 And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?



[slowly]... Didn't I my (F) dear