

# The Flood

Cheryl Cole

C

C

1. Turn the lights out, in the light house, I saw you coming,  
Am  
Felt the ship wreck saw the wreckage, I heard you yelling,  
F  
Just a mess when I saw your reflection in the sand,  
C  
Wondering where you were washed up, or I ran to the water, Mmmmm,  
F  
I can put my hands down in it,  
C  
But I won't bring nothing up,  
Am  
Sitting on the shore all day,  
G  
waiting on the tide to come

C

Am

R: But you can't hold on to water

G

It fills you up but never stays

F

It's only good to wash away today

C

Am

and your loving me like water

G

Your slippin' through my fingers such

F

A natural disaster love

C

Am

Bringing on the flood, the flood

G

F

Love me like a flood, a flood

Bring it on

2. Stay tonight out, by the beach house, it's all so quiet  
Lit a candle candle, by the window, so you might find it  
Hope you know you'll always have a place to call your home  
Still, I can't help but think, I could have saved you from drowning, ohhh  
, oh,  
I can put my hands down in it, yeah,  
But I won't bring nothing up,  
Sitting on the shore all day  
Just waiting on the tide to come,

R: But you can't hold on to water...

F

Am

\*: I knew the waves were icy, when I felt them all retreating,

F

Went to take a dive in the deep end,

G

Woah, what was I thinking?

R: But you can't hold on to water...

