

Thom Thumb

Jacob Collier

arr: Sam Derbyshire

I E E/B E E/B

A E $Cm7$ $B_{add9/11}$ B_{add9} E
 Light up the stove of your coun - te - nance.
 Wrap me in scarves of your con - fi - dence.

$Cm7$ $A6/9$ $B_{add9/11}$ B_{add9} B A
 You're all that ma - tters to me. I am a
 Rend me to ta - tters, I'm free. I'll be a

$E^9/G^{\#}$ $A6/9$ $B_{add9/11}$ $A\Delta9/C^{\#}$
 lake or a stone or an hour - glass. I am a joke
 steak or a bone or an oven - glove. I'll be the is -

$F^{\#}m7$ $E^9/G^{\#}$ $A6/9$ $B_{add9/11}$ B_{add9}
 that is was - ted on me.
 land that drowns in the sea.

B G A_m7 G/B $Cm6$
 Thom Thumb Where did you come from? I'm

G/D E_+ $C6/9/E$ $B^9/D^{\#}$
 lost, soft, drow - ning in e - very - thing.

$E^9/G^{\#}$ $A6/9$ G/B $Cm6$
 Thom Thumb Thought you were gone and I

G/D E_+ $C6/9/E$ A^{\flat}_7/E^{\flat}
 found you, in - side of e - very - thing.

O $A\Delta9\#11$ E_+ $A\Delta9\#11$ E_{add9} $Cm7$ E_{add9} $Cm7$