

# Asa (Asha) - Jailer

Tom: C

Jailer

A Dm C G

Mmm...  
No no no no...  
Oh, yeah.

A Dm C G

I'm in chains you're in chains too  
I wear uniforms and, you wear uniforms too  
I'm a prisoner, you're a prisoner too  
Mr Jailer

A Dm C G

I have fears you have fears too  
I will die, yourself will die too  
Life is beautiful, don't you think so too  
Mr Jailer

A Dm C G

I'm talking to you jailer  
Stop calling me a prisoner  
Let he who is without sin be the first to cast the stone  
Mr Jailer  
Mr Jailer man

A Dm C G

You suppress all my strategies  
You oppress every part of me  
What you don't know, you're a victim too  
Mr Jailer

A Dm C G

You don't care about my point of view  
If I die another will work for you  
So you treat me like a modern slave

Mr Jailer

A Dm C G

I'm talking to you jailer  
Stop calling me a prisoner  
Let he who is without sin be the first to cast the stone  
Mr Jailer  
Mr Jailer man

A Dm C G

You see,  
If you walking in a market place  
Don't throw stones  
Even if you do you just might hit  
One of your own  
Life is not about your policies  
All the time  
So you better rearrange your philosophies  
And be good to your fellow man, jailer!

A Dm C G

Oh, I'm talking to you jailer  
Stop calling me a prisoner  
Let he who is without sin be the first to cast the stone  
Mr Jailer  
Mr Jailer

A Dm C G

I heard my baby say  
I wanna be president  
I want chop money  
From my government  
What he don't know, what he won't know, what he can't know  
Jailer, jailer  
Oh, be good woah,  
So better be good woah

A Dm C G

## Acordes

