

Black Eyed Peas - Gone Going

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capostrate na 4ª casa
 Capo on 4th fret

Play the chords like this:

{Intro}
 C - Am - C - Am

{Couplet}

C E
 Johnny wanna be a big star
 Am F
 Get on stage and play the guitar
 C E
 Make a little money, buy a fancy car
 Am F
 Big old house and an alligator
 C E
 Just to match with them alligator shoes
 Am F
 He's a rich man so he's no longer singing the blues
 D
 He's singing songs about material things
 G
 And platinum rings and watches that go bling
 C E
 But, diamonds don't bling in the dark
 Am F
 He a star now, but he ain't singing from the heart

C E
 Sooner or later he's just gonna fall apart
 Am F
 Coz his fans can't relate to his new found art
 C E
 He ain't doing what he did from the start
 Am F
 And that's foolish cause and feeling it far (????)
 D
 He decided to live his life shallow
 G
 Passion is love for material

{Chorus}

C G
 And its gone... gone... going...
 Am F
 Gone... everything gone... give a damn...
 C G Am F
 Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...
 C G Am F
 Am -
 C - Am
 Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.
 C - E - Am - F
 You see yourself in the mirror
 And you feel safe coz it looks familiar
 But you afraid to open up your soul
 Coz you don't really know, don't really know
 Who is, the person that's deep within

Coz you are content with just being the naïve brown man

D - G
 And you fail to see that it's trivial
 Insignificant, you addicted to material
 C - E - Am - F
 I've seen your kind before
 You're the type that thinks souls is sold in a store
 Packaged up with inscent sticks
 With them vegetarian meals
 To you that's righteous
 You're fiction like books
 You need to go out to life and look

D - G
 Coz... what happens when they take your material
 You already sold your soul and its...

{Chorus}

C G
 And its gone... gone... going...
 Am F
 Gone... everything gone... give a damn...
 C G Am F
 Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...
 C G Am F C -
 Am - C - Am
 Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.

{Chorus}

C - E - Am - F
 You say that time is money and money is time
 So you got mind in your money and your money on your mind
 But what about... that crime that you did to get paid
 And what about... that bid, you can't take it to your brain
 Why you on about those shoes you'll wear today

D - G
 They'll do no good on the bridges you've walked along the way

C - C - E
 All that money that you got gonna be gone

Am - Am - F
 That gear that you rock gonna be gone

C - C - E
 The house up on the hill gonna be gone

Am - Am - F
 The gold burst on your grill gonna be gone

C - C - E
 The ice on your wrist gonna be gone

Am - Am - F
 That nice little Miss gonna be gone

D - G
 That whip that you roll gonna be gone
 C - And what's worst is your soul will be gone

{Chorus}

C G
 And its gone... gone... going...
 Am F
 Gone... everything gone... give a damn...
 C G Am F
 Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...
 C G Am F C - Am
 - C - Am (2x)
 Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.

Acordes

