

Bon Jovi - Unbroken

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Tom: Eb
                                                               It?s 18 months now i?ve been stateside
                                                               With this medal on my chest
 (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                       Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                               But there are things I can?t remember
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               And there are things I won?t forget
I was born to be of service
                                                               I lie awake at night
Camp lejeune just felt like home
                                                               With dreams the devil shouldn?t see
                                                                        Gb
I had honor I found purpose
                                                               I want to scream but I can?t breathe
Sir yes sir that?s what I know
                                                               And christ I?m sweating through these sheets
They sent us to a place
                                                               Where?s my brothers
I never heard of weeks before
                                                               Where?s my country
When your nineteen it ain?t hard to sleep
                                                               Where?s my how things used to be
In the desert on gods floor
                                                               [Refrão]
Close your eyes stop counting sheep
                                                                             В
You ain?t in boot camp any more
                                                               God of mercy, god of light
[Riff] E A
                                                               Save your children from this life
                                                               Hear these words
                                                                    В
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               This humble plea
                                                                Gbm
                                                               For I have seen the suffering
We were taught to shoot our rifles
                                                               And with this prayer I?m hoping
Men and women side by side
                                                               That we can be unbroken
Thought we?d be met as liberators
                                                               [Pontel
In a thousand year old fight
I got this painful ringing in my ear
                                                               My service dogs done more for me
From an ied last night
                                                               Than the medication would
       Gb
But no lead lined humvee war machine
                                                               There ain?t no angel that?s coming to save me
Could save my sergeants life
                                                               But even if they could
     Gb
3 more soldiers 6 civilians
                                                               [Ouarta Parte]
Need these words to come out right
                                                               Today 22 will die from suicide
[Refrão]
                                                                         В
                                                               Just like yesterday they?re gone
            В
God of mercy, god of light
                                                               I live my life for each tomorrow
                                                                    Α
Save your children from this life
                                                               So their memories will live on
Hear these words
                                                               Once we were boys and we were strangers
   В
This humble plea
   Gbm
                                                               Now we?re brothers and we?re men
For I have seen the suffering
                                                                             Gbm
                                                               Someday you?ll ask me was it worth it
And with this prayer I?m hoping
                                                               To be of service in the end
    Gbm
That we can be unbroken
                                                               Well the blessing and the curse is yeah
[Riff] E A
                                                               I?d do it all again
                                                               [Final] E B Gbm A
E B Gbm A
E D E
[Terceira Parte]
        E
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Acordes

