

Bruce Springsteen - American Land

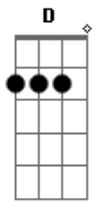
tom:

Intro: D G D D G D

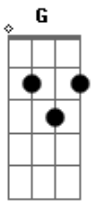
^D Everything in your shadow turns to vapour ^A
^D You pierce my heart like it was paper
^D Radio's crackling with the headlines ^A
^G Sun upon your shoulder, wind's in the phone line ^D
^A American beauty will you be mine
^G Out on this highway counting white lines ^D
^D I remember last summer drifting through our eyes ^A
^G We're in the high grass, my finger in your hemline
^D Boot heels click clacking, honey, when you shine ^A
^G All them blue skies, ???

^D American beauty wherever you'd sigh ^A
^G Out on this highway counting white lines ^D
 (C F C)
 (C F C)
 (C F C A)
 (D G D)
 (D G D)
^D Your hand cups your breast pledging your time ^A
 The things we carried, shining skylines
^D Falling sparrow, sky torn apart ^A
^G Dark shining arrow, your kiss pierces my heart ^D
^A American beauty forever mine
^G Out on this highway counting white lines ^D
 (D A G)
 (D A G D)

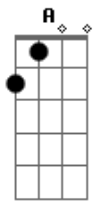
Acordes



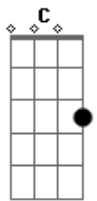
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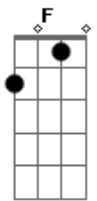
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