

Citizen Cope - Fame

Tom: **B**
Intro: **Abm Eb7 Gb Db7** (x2)

You got the law man the con man the nickel store man
you got the man at the premiere to Spider Man. You got the old man calling
on the young man got the soul man tryin to keep a holdin. Seen the stars
lookin in her eyes, so many times I tried Talked to the man who caught the

rainbows end he think that the pot of gold resided within
For a name in the USA for a little bit of fame today for a name in the world
today You wanna fly high You wanna fly high you wanna fly you wanna fly you
wanna fly
You got the this is your land man this is my land man You got the blood on the tracks man
You got the guilty man you got the innocent man you got the buffalo soldier dread lock
rasta man Seen the stars

Acordes

