

# David Bowie - This Is Not America

Tom: Bb

Gm Gm

A little piece of you

The little peace in me

Will die

Gm Gm

For this is not america

Gm Gm

Blossom falls to bloom This season

Gm Gm

Promise not to stare

Gm Gm

Too long

Gm A7

For this is not a miracle

Bb7 Gm7

There was a time

Eb7 Cm7

A storm that blew so pure

Dm7

For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have

The faintest idea Gm

For this is not america Gm

Gm Gm

Cha la la la la

Gm Gm

Cha la la la la

Snowman melting

From the inside

Falcon spirals

To the ground

So bloody red

Tomorrows clouds

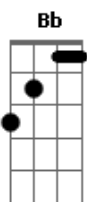
There was a time

A wind that blew so young

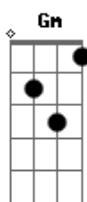
For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have the faintest idea

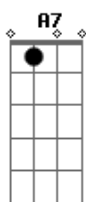
## Acordes



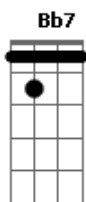
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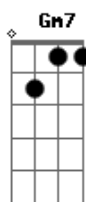
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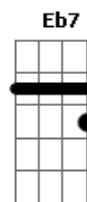
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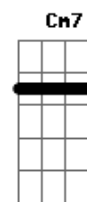
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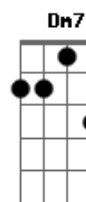
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