

David Bowie - This Is Not America

Tom: Bb

Gm Gm
 A little piece of you
 Gm Gm
 The little peace in me
 Gm Gm
 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 Gm
 There was a time
 Eb7 Cm
 A storm that blew so pure
 Dm

For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have Gm
 The faintest idea
 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

