

Dominic Balli - American Dream

Tom: Bb
Intro: Gm Dm

Gm
I was just a boy when they told me
Dm
What you gonna be and they sold me
Gm
The American Dream for a small fee
Dm
The price of my life and my own dreams
Gm
What about a dream where the Kingdom comes
Dm
Peace on the earth and his will be done
Gm
What about a dream where the people fight
Dm
Not for fortune and fame but for saving lives

Gm Dm
She'll consume your future
Dm Gm
If you just let her be
Gm Dm
Hold the world a hostage
Dm Gm
From sea to shining sea
Gm Dm
You can call her freedom
Dm Gm
But she can't set you free
Gm F
And don't you dare disgrace her
F Gm
She's our American dream

Gm
I was never told that the high life
Dm
Would demand my soul such a high price

Gm
I've been drinking the Kool-Aid the whole time
Dm
Believing the dream till it stole mine
Gm
What about a dream where the people cry
Dm
For the healing of a land both soul and mind
Gm
What about a dream where the dream was changed
Dm
Not for change sake but for the highest gain

Gm
They say cash rules everything around me it seems
Dm
For thirty pieces of silver you can buy you a king
Gm
And forfeit your soul become a slave to the machine
Dm
Some would sell they're own momma for the American pipe dream
Gm
Redemption disregarded to the good news imparted
Dm
Exempt from consequence spiritual free-dumb to free-tarded
Gm
Morally decayed selfish in my ways
Dm
I live to get paid I'm so American made

Refrão:

Gm
American Dream (America the American Dream)
F
American Dream (America my American Dream)
Cm
American Dream (America the American Dream)
Dm
American Dream (What does it cost for my American Dream)

Acordes

