

Duane Stephenson - August Town

tom:

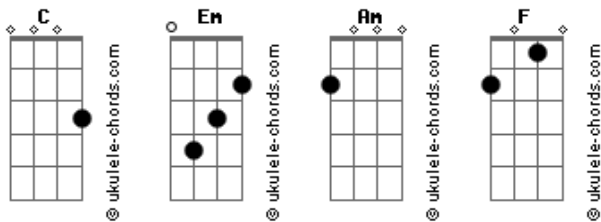
Intro: C Em Am F
 C Em Am C F
 C Em Am F
 C Em Am F

C Em
 A word from the wise
 Am F
 Don't try to make life on your own
 C Em Am F
 Remember that jah jah by your side
 C Em Am
 For i was a soul who lost and my life
 F
 Was in dismay
 C Em Am F
 For amongst evil forces in which i came
 C Em Am F
 Guns and ammunition were my chosen way of life
 C Em Am F
 With God fearin people i choose to strive
 C Em Am F
 For all of the lives that are take they can never be
 replaced
 C Em Am F
 But still jah jah chose to remember my face

[Refrão]

C Em
 Though i never lived like he wanted
 Am F
 I was mindful of what he though me
 C Em
 So now i beg and plead im on my bended knees
 Am F
 Cause father u rescue
 C Em Am F
 And i've got the stars to show i barely made it along life's

Acordes



road

C Em
 Cause when my life got dark he was the onlyiest part
 Am F
 He was the light at the end of the road

[Segunda Parte]

C Em Am F
 When i was young boy growin up in august town
 C Em Am F
 We ate from the same pot we were idlings all around
 C Em
 From corner to colour and corner
 Am F
 From rockers to jungle kentyre
 C Em Am F
 Rising to dreadhieghts and river all around
 C
 And then the footbal ground became my battlefield
 Am F
 And my life was so surreal
 C Em
 People were fallin all around
 Am F
 But jah helped me to stand my ground
 C Em Am F
 Only Jah, Only Jah Coud've Helped me to stand my ground

[Refrão]

C Em Am F
 So now take it from me son
 You can change the world today
 Cause livin proof
 Livin proof that crime doesn't pay
 C Em Am F
 Though i never lived like
 Chorus rotates