

Elton John - Slave

Tom: G

^G
 There's a river running sweat right through our land
 Driven by a man with a bullwhip in his hand
 And I've taken just as much as I can stand

^G
 Oh we've got to free our brothers from their shackles if we
 can

Most nights I have to watch my woman cry
 Every day I watch the colonel smile
 His painted ladies riding in from town

I swear one day I'm gonna burn that whore house to the ground

^{Em} ^C
 Slave, slave

^G ^D
 To fight the violence we must be brave

^C ^{Em} ^C
 Hold on strong to the love God gave

^{Em}
 Slave

There's a rumour of a war that's yet to come
 That may free our families and our sons
 It may lay green lands to barren wastes
 The price of release is a bitter blow to face

Acordes

