

Elton John - Slave

Tom: G

G

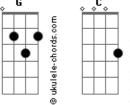
There's a river running sweat right through our land Driven by a man with a bullwhip in his hand And I've taken just as much as I can stand

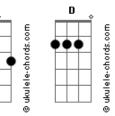
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Oh we've got to free our brothers from their shackles if we can

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

Acordes





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
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