

Green Day - The Saints Are Coming

Tom: G
Intro: Em G Bm

There is a house in new orleans
They call the rising sun
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And god, i know i'm one

^{Em} I cried to my daddy on the ^G telephone
^{Bm} how long now
^{Em} Until the clouds unroll and you come home
^{Bm} the line went
^{Em} But the shadows still remain since your ^G descent
^{Bm} your descent

^{Em} I cried to my daddy on the ^G telephone
^{Bm} how long now
^{Em} Until the clouds unroll and you come home
^{Bm} the line went
^{Em} But the shadows still remain since your ^G descent
^{Bm} your descent

E D

^E ^G ^E ^G
The saints are coming, the saints are coming
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply
^E ^G ^E ^G
The saints are coming, the saints are coming
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply
|| Em, F#7, D, F#, Em, Bm, D, Gb ||

SOLO

^{Em} ^G
A drowning sorrow floods the deepest grief
^{Bm} How long now
^{Em} ^G
Until a weather change condemns belief
^{Bm} How long now
^{Em} ^G
When the night watchman lets in the thief
^{Bm} What's wrong now?

E D

^E ^G ^E ^G
The saints are coming, the saints are coming
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply
^E ^G ^E ^G
The saints are coming, the saints are coming
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply
^E ^D
I say no matter how I try, I realise there's no reply

Acordes

