

Greta Van Fleet - black smoke rising

```
Tom: G
    [Intro/Versos]
  ----8-----7--5-5-5h7------5--3-3-3h5----
----9-----7--7-7----4---5--5-5-5------
   ----9-----7--7-7-7----4---5--5-5-5------
   ----7-----5-5-5-5-----2---3--3-3------
I didn't know there was a tower Where they look out to the land
To see the people quickly passing by
This is for their own desire
As they spit down to the earth
To feel the power boiling in their veins
      В
Oh oh oh oh yeah yeah
C B C B D
Oh oh oh oh yeah yeah
G D C Em

E | --3 --- - 2 --- 0 --- --- |

B | --3 --- -3 --- 1 --- --- 0 --- |

G | --0 --- -2 --- 0 --- --- 0 --- |

D | --0 --- 0 --- 2 --- 0 -2 --- x4 --2 --- |

A | --2 --- 0 --- 3 --- --- 2 --- |

E | --3 --- --- |
And the black smoke rises
      D
From the fires we've been told
       D C
It's the new age crisis
            D
And we will stand up in the cold
Stand up in the cold
Many people are dividing
And a world apart with just one heart
Is bound to keel and fade away
None of us will be deciding
And the fate of man is in the hands
Of he who stands and heeds the call
Oh oh oh oh yeah yeah
```

| C B C B D Oh oh oh oh oh yeah |
|--------------------------------------|
| G D C And the black smoke rises |
| G D C |
| From the fires we've been told |
| It's the new age crisis |
| G D C |
| And we will stand up in the cold Am7 |
| Stand up in the cold |
| Am7 A? |
| |

| E | - 0 - | | | | 0 - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | |
|---------------|-------|----|------|---|-----|-------|-------|---|-------|---|---|---|---|
| B | -1- | | | | 3. | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | |
| G | - 0 - | | | | 0. | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | ĺ |
| D | -2- | | | | 4. | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | ĺ |
| A | - 0 - | | | | 0. | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | ĺ |
| E | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| E B G | | 3- | | į | | | | | | | | | |

```
E | -----|
G D
And the black smoke rises
G D
From the fires we've been told
      D C
It's the new age crisis
     D
And we will stand up in the \operatorname{cold}
Stand up in the cold
```

(E7) D And the black smoke rises G D From the fires we've been told G D C It's the new age crisis D And we will stand up in the cold Stand up in the cold

Acordes

















