

Guns N' Roses - Madagascar

Tom: C

(afinação 1/2 tom abaixo)

(intro teclado - transcrito para guitarra)

(base) Am C F (3x)

Am C F
I won't be told anymore
Am C F
That I've been brought down in this storm
Am C F
And left so far out from the shore
G G F (B) F
That I can't find my way, back my way, anymore

Am C F
No I won't be told anymore
Am C F
That I've been brought down in this storm
Am C F
And left so far out from the shore
G G F (B) F
That I can't find my way, back my way, anymore

Am
Oh no, I...
Am Em Am C F G G F (B) F
I...

(Am)

Am C F
Forgive them that tear down my soul
Am C F
Bless them that they might grow old
Am C F
And free them so that they may know
G G F (B) F
That it's never too late

Am C F
For the many times, what seemed like a memory
Am C F
I've searched and found the ways you used to lure me in
Am C F
I found the way, oh, why it had to be
G G F (B) F
Mired in denial and so afraid

Am C F
If we ever find it's true
Am C F
That we have the strength to choose
Am C F
I'm free of all the chains

G G F (B) F
We held together

(Am)

(Quotes)

(discurso Martin Luther)

(E D Am)
I'm gonna tell you a story
Stand up for righteousness!
What?
Stand up for justice!
What?
Stand up for truth!
How can a person grow up with all this around them?
You got to call on that something
Where does it come from?
That can make a way out of no way
All this hatred?
What we've got here is..
Fear!
That power that can make a way out of now no way
Failure to communicate
I tell ya I seen the lightning...I've heard the thunder roll!
Everybody's acting like we can do anything and it don't matter
what we do. Maybe we gotta be extra careful because maybe it
matters more than
we even know..
Sometimes...
Hatred isn't somethin' you're born with
I feel discouraged
It gets taught
Sometimes I feel discouraged
I felt this fear
He promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone, no
never alone, no never alone!
Let's get something straight, alright?
Promised never to leave me!
This whole thing was fucked up
Never to leave me alone!
All men betray. All lose heart!
I don't want to lose heart!...I want to believe
Black men and white men
Together at the table of brotherhood!
I have a dream
Free at last! Free at last! Thank God almighty!! WE ARE FREE
AT LAST!!

(solo)

(Robin Finch)

(solo - BucketHead e Finck)

(BucketHead)

(Robin Finck)

Acordes

