

Guns N' Roses - Madagascar

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Tom: C
                                                                 (Quotes)
                                                                 (discurso Martin Luther)
(afinação 1/2 tom abaixo)
(intro teclado - transcrito para guitarra)
                                                                 I'm gonna tell you a story
                                                                Stand up for righteousness!
(base) Am C F (3x)
                                                                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
            C
I won't be told anymore
                                                                Where does it come from?
                                                                That can make a way out of no way
That I've been brought down in this storm
                                                                All this hatred?
                                                                What we've got here is..
And left so far out from the shore G
                                                                Fear!
                                        F (B)
                                                                 That power that can make a way out of now no way
That I can't find my way, back my way, anymore
                                                                 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
No I won't be told anymore
                                                                what we do. Maybe we gotta be extra careful because maybe it
                                                                matters more than
That I've been brought down in this storm
                                                                 we even know..
                                                                Sometimes..
And left so far out from the shore
                                                                Hatred isn't somethin' you're born with
                                          F (B)
                       G
                                                                I feel discouraged
That I can't find my way, back my way, anymore
                                                                 It gets taught
                                                                 Sometimes I feel discouraged
                                                                 I felt this fear
Oh no, I...
Am Em Am C F G G
                                                                He promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone, no
                                                                never alone, no never alone!
                              F (B) F
                                                                Let's get something straight, alright?
                                                                 Promised never to leave me!
(Am)
                                                                This whole thing was fucked up
                                                                Never to leave me alone!
                                                                All men betray. All lose heart!
Forgive them that tear down my soul
                                                                 I don't want to lose heart!...I want to believe
                                                                Black men and white men
Bless them that they might grow old
                                                                Together at the table of brotherhood!
                                                                 I have a dream
                                                                Free at last! Free at last! Thank God almighty!! WE ARE FREE
And free them so that they may know
          G G F (B) F
                                                                AT LAST!!
That it's never too late
                                                                 (solo)
For the many times, what seemed like a memory
                                                                 (Robin Finch)
I've searched and found the ways you used to lure me in
                                                                 (solo - BucketHead e Finck)
              C
I found the way, oh, why it had to be
                       F (B)
                                                                 (BucketHead)
Mired in denial and so afraid
If we ever find it's true
      С
That we have the strength to choose
      C
I'm free of all the chains
      F (B) F
We held together
(Am )
                                                                 (Robin Finck)
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                ukulele-chords.com
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