

India.Arie - India'Song

Tom: C

Am7 G Em
 Too much hypocrisy in this old southern town for me
 Am7 Em
 Way back in 1619 began this tragic story
 Am7 Em
 Thrown into slavery the crime was the colour of skin
 Am7 Em C
 Never to see the light of the past again

[Chorus:]

G C C
 I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song
 G C C
 I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown my shame
 Am7 Em
 I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to show me the way
 Am7 Em C G C G C
 I wanna go where the wind calls my name
 G C G
 The wind is calling India India India

It's a typical Savannah day
 So I take my guitar to the park and I play
 Sitting up under the live oak tree
 The strangest feeling came over me
 Is this the tree where my brother was hung?
 Is this the ground where is body was burnt?
 God gave to me the gift of song so I dedicate this one

[chorus]

G C C
 I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song
 G C C
 I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown my shame
 Am7 Em
 I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to show me the way
 Am7 Em C G C G C
 I wanna go where the wind calls my name
 G C G
 The wind is calling India India India
 Superiority, who have you better than me
 Wasting precious time on racist mentality
 This is only the beginning
 because we'll be pushing up daisies in the ending
 Spirit knows no colour either you're a hater or a lover

[chorus]

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 I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song
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 I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown my shame
 Am7 Em
 I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to show me the way
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Acordes

