

India.Arie - India'Song

Tom: C

Am Em
Too much hypocrisy in this old southern town for me

Am Em
Way back in 1619 began this tragic story

Am Em
Thrown into slavery the crime was the colour of skin

Am Em C
Never to see the light of the past again

[Chorus:]

G C
I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song

G C
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown my shame

Am Em
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to show me the way

Am 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
I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song

G C
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown my shame

Am Em
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to show me the way

Am 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]

G C
I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to echo my song

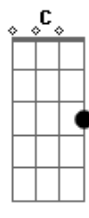
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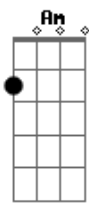
G C G
The wind is calling India India India

Acordes



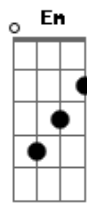
C

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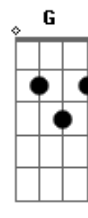
Am

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Em

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G

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