

# Joan Jett - Riddles

Tom: C

Intro: 2x: Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh

Talkin' heads are talkin'  
 But listen to what they say  
 How they sit in judgement  
 An' claim to know the way  
 If dreams can be dismembered  
 An' our worth can be ignored  
 Need a new direction  
 Cause this one we can't afford  
 There's bad stuff happening  
 An' no one does a thing

What can I do  
 What can I say  
 When they just speak at  
 Us in riddles  
 How can this be  
 Why can't ya see  
 That they just speak  
 At us in riddles  
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh

Got ourselves in trouble  
 With no relief in sight  
 Everyday is such a struggle  
 Cause they had to pick a fight

How can this be happening  
 Can't we do anything  
 The peace is the war  
 The rich are too poor  
 An' they just speak at us in riddles  
 How can this be  
 Why can't ya see  
 That they just speak at us in riddles  
 We're stuck right in the middle  
 (Base do Solo):  
 Parte falada sobre o solo:  
 Clear skies baby  
 Healthy forests  
 No Child Left Behind  
 Wake up people  
 Big Brother is watchin' you  
 They're takin' all your rights away  
 Don't claim that you represent me cause  
 I don't believe a word that ya say  
 What can I do  
 What can I say  
 When they just speak at  
 Us in riddles  
 How can this be  
 Why can't ya see  
 That they just speak  
 At us in riddles  
 Let's see through the riddles  
 Final (4x): Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh

## Acordes

