

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

