

John Mark McMillan - Borderland

Tom: E

E
Living in the borderland

B
I don't feel like a boy, I don't feel like a man

E
In the things I don't understand

Dbm B
Things like love, like the law

E
Like the law of the jungle

E
Are we all animals
Are we all animals sharpening
Our teeth and claws

B
Stocking up on cannonballs

E
Living like nobody knows

B
They can't hold on to love

Dbm B E (E Dbm B)
And live by the law, the law of the jungle

Coro

E
Help me Holy Jesus

A
Won't you show me how to live

E
I've got monsters at my table

A
I've got Bibles bent like shivs

E
Help me Holy Lord

A
I see the light of heaven's porch

E
But so many of us are born here

A
Outside your chain link fence

E A
Living in the borderland

E
You gotta fend for yourself,

A
Let the dogs eat the other man

E A
Living in the borderland

B
You gotta take what you get,

A
Gotta get what you can

E
Are we all dangerous
Are we all dangerous lost boys shoring up

B
Pockets full of fairy dust

E
Suffering the wanderlust

B Dbm
They all get crushed without love

B E
By the law, the law of the jungle

(Voltar ao coro)

E A
Living in the borderland

E
Are you going to fight like a boy,

A
Gonna run like a man

E A
Living in the borderland

E
Gotta take what you get,

A
Gotta get what you can

Dbm
But you can't hold on

B
Can't hold on to love

Dbm
You can't hold on

B
You can't hold on and live
By the Law

Outro: E-A-B-Dbm (4x), E-A repete até o final

Acordes

