

Johnny Cash - Alamo

Tom: C

A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die

By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle was nigh

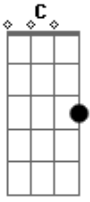
Any man that would fight to the death, cross over

But if you wanna live, you better fly
 And over the line stepped a hundred and seventy nine

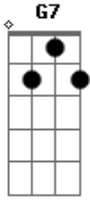
Chorus:

Hey, Santa Ana, we're killing you're soldiers below
 So men, wherever they go, will remember the Alamo

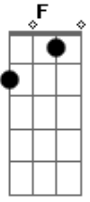
Acordes



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