

Lisa Mitchell - Warriors

tom:
 Gm
 F
 It was a friday, there was a buzz on the buzz of freedom
 Gm
 And teenage love, I heard the bass drum, but I couldn't hear a
 Eb
 thing
 Dm
 Hey Ken, can you turn it up?
 Gm
 Still, all the kids scream and the fields roll by
 F
 But then you, jumped, walked in a very straight line
 Eb
 I heard the radio man coming down like a lifeline
 Dm
 Gm F
 Warriors, we were the kids from the country
 Eb
 Keepin' it real in the suburbs
 Dm
 But I see we we are warriors
 Gm F
 Warriors, I see the smoke in the night sky
 Eb
 I think I smell a warrior
 Dm
 Tonight, we are warriors
 Gm
 I got the sheet bike on my way down the drive
 F
 I closed my guitar case and I flat from the tie
 Eb
 The race was on, fifteen years old
 Dm
 Nothing gets in the way, with a chance remote control
 Gm F
 And it was so easy, in thinking light want to like a
 Eb
 candelabro at

morning to
 Dm
 Lit up like a Milky Way, I will change it with you
 Gm F
 Warriors, we were the kids from the country
 Eb
 Keepin' it real in the suburbs
 Dm
 But I see we we are warriors
 Gm F
 Warriors, I see the smoke in the night sky
 Eb
 I think I smell a warrior
 Dm
 Tonight, we are warriors
 Gm F
 Oh, oh
 Eb Dm
 Oh, oh
 Gm F
 Oh, oh
 Eb Dm
 Oh, oh
 Gm F
 Warriors, we were the kids from the country
 Eb
 Keepin' it real in the suburbs
 Dm
 But I see we we are warriors
 Gm F
 Warriors, I see the smoke in the night sky
 Eb
 I think I smell a warrior
 Dm
 Tonight, we are warriors
 Gm F
 Oh
 Eb Dm
 Oh

Acordes

