

Tom: B

## **Lynyrd Skynyrd - God And Guns**

```
Dbm
Last night I heard this politician
                                                                Well there was a time we ain't forgot
Talking 'bout his brand new mission
                                                                You caressed all night with the doors unlocked
                                                                Gb
'Liked his plans, but they came undone when he got around with But there ain't nobody save no more
God and guns
                                                                Dbm
                                                                So you say your prayers and you thank the lord
I don't know how he grew up
But it sure wasn't down at the hunting club
                                                                For that peace maker
Cause if it was he'd understand a little bit more about the
                                                                In the dresser drawer
working man
                                                                God and guns (God and guns)
God and guns
                                                                        Dbm
        Dbm
                                                                Keep us strong
Keep us strong
                                                                That's what this country, lord
That's what this country
                                                                            Dbm
             Dbm
                                                                Was founded on
Was founded on
                                                                Well we might aswell give up and run,
Gb
Well we might aswell give up and run
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                                          F
                                                                If we let 'm take our God and guns.
                         Gb E Dbm
If we let them take our God and guns
                                                                Yea we might aswell give up and run,
                                                                                      Gb E Dbm
I'm here in my back of the woods
                                                                If we let 'm take our God and guns!
Where God is great and guns are good
                                                                Yeaaa
                                                                0oh
You really can't know that much about 'm
                                                                God and guns
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If you think we're better off without 'm

## **Acordes**

