

# Mandolin Orange - Wildfire

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de D )

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: A G D

<sup>A</sup> Brave men fall with a <sup>G</sup> battle cry  
<sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
 Tears fill the eyes of their loved ones and their brothers in arms  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 So it went, for Joseph Warren

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It should have been different, it could have been easy  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 His rank could have saved him, but a country unborn needs bravery  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And it spread like wildfire

Refrão:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire

Verso 2:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 From the ashes grew sweet liberty  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Like the seeds of the pines when the forest burns  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 They open up, grow and burn again  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It should have been different, it could have been easy  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 But too much money rolled in to ever end slavery  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 The cry for war spread like wildfire

Refrão:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

Wildfire

Instrumenta 2x: A G D

Verso 3:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Civil war came, civil war went  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Brother fought brother, the south was spent  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 But its true demise was hatred, passed down through the years  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It should have been different, it could have been easy  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 But pride has a way of holding too firm to history  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And it burns like wildfire

Refrão:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire

Instrumental 2x: A G D

Verso 4:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I was born a southern son  
<sup>D</sup>  
 In a small southern town where the rebels run wild  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 They beat their chest and they swear: we're gonna rise again  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It should have been different, it could have been easy  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 The day that old Warren died, hate should have gone with it  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 But here we are, caught in the wildfire

Refrão:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wildfire

## Acordes

