

# Mø - Roots

Tom: A

Gbm E E  
Oh

Gbm E E  
Oh

Gbm E E Gbm E E  
You heard the news, sweet child

I've slaughtered all them swines

I left it burnin'

Gone to New York

Gbm E E Gbm E E  
There will be no more violence in the house of your heart

In the house of your heart

There was a rabble

And I was weak for a while

I'll never be as good as you so

I got a ride and

I hitched out for new yards

There will be no more violence in the house of your heart

In the name of the Lord

Gbm E E  
Oh, oh, baby

Where will I dig my roots?

It's aching each time that I think of you

I wish for a better day to come around

Wanna shake my hands down

Show you what you found (oh)

I wish for a better day to come around

Gbm E E Gbm E E  
So put a gun to the thunder inside of my head (oh)

Gbm E E  
Oh

Gbm E E Gbm E E  
You heard the news, sweet child

The world is mad, we're runnin' wild

Hop on ride and

Get off at New York

Gbm E E Gbm E E  
There will be no more violence in the house of your heart

In the house of your heart

In the name of the Lord

I wish there'd been another way

Wish there'd been another way

Wish I'd stayed, but

Gbm E E  
Oh, oh, baby

Where will I dig my roots?

It's aching each time that I think of you

I wish for a better day to come around

Wanna shake my hands down

Show you what you found (oh)

I wish for a better day to come around

So put a gun to the thunder inside of my head (oh)

Where will I dig my roots? (Oh)

Where will I dig my roots?

## Acordes

