

Morrissey - Ammunition

tom:

Intro: G B C A C D
 E B C A G
 G B C A C D
 E B C A G

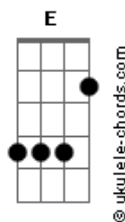
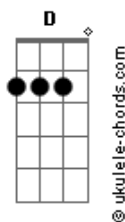
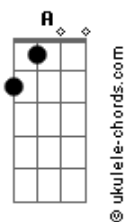
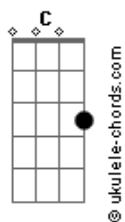
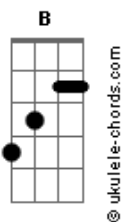
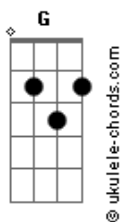
I know these roads
 Each ridge, And narrow bridge
 Each chevron
 Enticing me on
 Each warning sign
 I take in my stride

I don't need more ammunition
 I've got more than I can spend
 I don't dwell on things I'm missing
 I'm just pleased
 With the things I've found

I know these roads
 An old hand understands
 Above all
 I know what's
 Expected of me now
 Veering cliffwards

G B C A C D

Acordes



I don't need more ammunition
 I've got more than I can spend
 I don't dwell on thing I'm missing
 I'm Pleased
 With the things I've found
 With the things I've found
 With the things I've found
 I've found
 I've been crying
 It comes back on these salient days
 And it say
 And it say
 "We've never really been away"
 I don't need more ammunition
 I've got more than I can spend
 I don't think of who I'm missing
 I've got no space and no time
 In my life, anymore
 No space or time
 In my life, anymore
 For revenge