

## Mt. Joy - Sheep

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When there is blood on the streets of Baltimore
Intro: D G D A Em D G
       Gbm Em D G Gbm Em D
                                                              Kids are getting ready for a long war
                                                              Maybe I was born in the wrong skin
Kids get high in the basement sometimes
                                                              But those sheep are rolling in the mud again
          Gbm
                     D
                                Em
And tell themselves not to watch the screens
                   G
                                      Gbm Em
It?s the blood that haunts me, I can?t fall asleep
                                                              Ohhh it haunts me, tell me it haunts you too
                                                              G
Cause its ruthless, and don?t tell me you?re ruthless too
                                                              You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and
When there is blood on the streets of Baltimore
                                                              You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and
Kids are getting ready for a long war
                                                              the blue
Maybe I was born in the wrong skin
                                                              When there is blood on the streets of Baltimore
But those sheep are rolling in the mud again
                                                              Kids are getting ready for a long war
Ohhh it haunts me, tell me it haunts you too
                                                              Maybe I was born in the wrong skin
                                                              But those sheep are rolling in the mud again
You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and
the blue
    G
                                                              Ohhh it haunts me,
You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and tell me it haunts you too
                                                              Ohhh it haunts me cause their freedom was paid in blood
                  Gbm
Wasted, in the tangles of time
      D G
                               Gbm
                                                              You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and
And my baby is she the only one left when it?s dire?
                                                              the blue
                    G
                                Gbm
                                             Fm
                                                              You cut it up, you cut it up, but it?s still the red white and
She said a change is gonna come, but it?s all on us
                 G
                                                              the blue
                                           D Gbm A
Cause it?s ruthless and don?t tell me you?re ruthless too
                                                              (DGDEm)
Acordes
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