

The Offspring - Americana

Tom: C
Intro: (starts at 0:13 into the song)

VERSE 1:
(No chord)
Well I'd Like to tell you all about
My dream, it's a place
Where strip malls about and diversion's mere
Moment's away
Where culture's defined by the
One least refined
And you'll be left behind
If you don't fit in
It's all distorted
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well F You!

CHORUS 1:
Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa
Well my dream has come true
Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa
My vision has come true

VERSE 2:
(No chord)
Now give me my cable, fast food, four-bys
Tat's right away
I want it right now cause my generation
Don't like to wait
My future's determined
By thieves, thugs, and vermin
It's quite an excursion

But it's OK
Everything's backwards
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well F You!

CHORUS 1

BREAK:
Yeah it's all coming true
I'm a product
Of my environment
Don't blame me, I just work here,
(No chord)
But I wanna F YOU!

E D E G A G (x4)

My rights are denied by
Those least qualified

Trading profit for pride
But it's OK

Everything's backwards
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well F You!

ENDING:

Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa
My nightmare has come true
Whoooooaaaa, Whaaaaaooooo, Whoooooaaaa
My nightmare has come true
Yeah, it's all coming true
Yeah, it's all coming true!

Chords:

E D F G A E G A C B Ab Eb Db Ab

Acordes

