

Peter Fonda - Angels Never Die

Tom: C

I miss him riding ^{Am}
 riding next to me ^C
 down the road ^D
 With the death head on his back ^{Am}
 A man of honour ^C
 Committed to the club ^D
 He wasn't scared at all ^{Am}
 He faced the fight ^C
 I feel his shadow ^C
 Riding next to me ^D
 On a dusty run ^{Am}
 Forever free

^C If one or a ^D hundred,
 It doesn't ^{Am} matter at all
^C Or pride and glory,
 Or ride in heaven ^{Am}
^C The colors of red and White ^D
 And the spirit of the free man ^F ^{Am}
 The call? of duty ^C
 And all for the brotherhood ^D ^{Am}
 Like an eagle ^F
 High up in the sky ^{Am}
 But you should know ^C ^D
 That the angels never die ^{Am}

Acordes

