

# Pilot - Canada

tom:

F Gm F

A look out Cali ?fornia

Ooo-ooo, I gotta warn ya

Here comes Cana ?da

Canada, you got an open door

You got so many things

I swear, I never saw them before

So much more, you got a world in store

You got a home from home, got a hold so strong

Can't seem to ignore

These things I do

I do for nobody else but me

A look out Cali?fornia

Ooo-ooo, I gotta warn ya  
Here comes Cana?da

Canada, you proved your worth

You got snow peaked mountains tumbling down

You had them from birth

Say it clear, so the world can hear

I swear I never left you

Without shedding a tear

These things I do

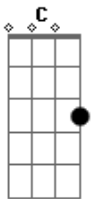
I do for nobody else but me

A look out Cali?fornia

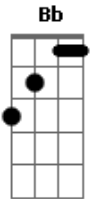
Ooo-ooo, I gotta warn ya

Here comes Cana?da

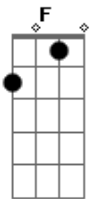
## Acordes



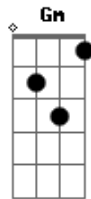
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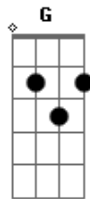
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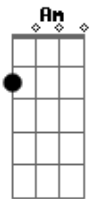
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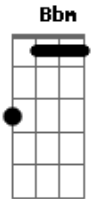
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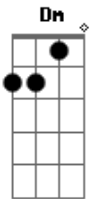
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