

Rebels And Sinners - 'Til The Bottle Strikes Me Dead

tom:

Dm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro: Am E G
Am E Am

[Primeira Parte]

I've travelled around many places
These eyes have seen stories to tell
I sang with the best, and I drank with the rest
I've known heaven, I've known hell

There are enemies I choose to remember
And friends I'd rather forget
I've known Rebels, I've known Sinners
Felt the joy, and sigh for regret

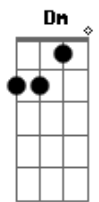
[Refrão]

But I'm not over, 'till its over
And not 'till the ferryman sings
There's time for a few more verses
About captains and the kings
So pour me a fine last of crapper
Each drop puts my body to rest
But I'm not over, 'till its over
And this bottle strikes me dead

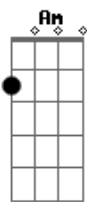
[Segunda Parte]

So I bid farewell to Old Derry
The land of the brave and the free

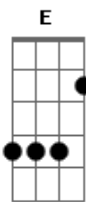
Acordes



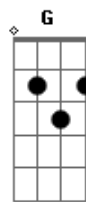
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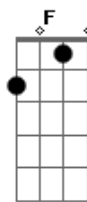
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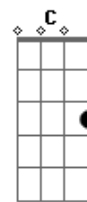
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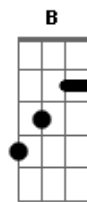
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I wish I could fight hundred years by your side
But the Fiddler is waiting for me
A toast for the hearts that I've wasted
And those who stayed pierced on me
My smile will remain with the girls and the waves
For that's why that Im still here

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