

Rio Bravo - American Man

Tom: C

Living in a cabin in american light
 He had a will, he had a plan
 To build his own world
 At the age of seventeen he realized
 Did not wanna live the american
 The american life
 With an arrogant smile, he shook his head
 Counted his fingers from one to ten
 With a foot like lead
 Revived the engine

He left for the road, no coming home
 No end in sight, like a blue sky
 He was his own, no coming home
 No end in sight
 He realized
 That he drove all night

He gathered his pride and suited up
 In front of the crowd
 He raised his voice
 As shaky as it was

And with an arrogant smile, he shook his head
 Counted his fingers from one to ten
 With a foot like lead
 Revived the engine

And he left for the road, no coming home
 No end in sight, like a blue sky
 He was his own, no coming home
 No end in sight
 He realized

That he drove all night
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
 That he drove all night
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ohh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ohh

He was his own, no coming home
 No end in sight, like a blue sky
 He was his own, no coming home
 No end in sight, he realized
 That he drove all night

Acordes

