

# 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

