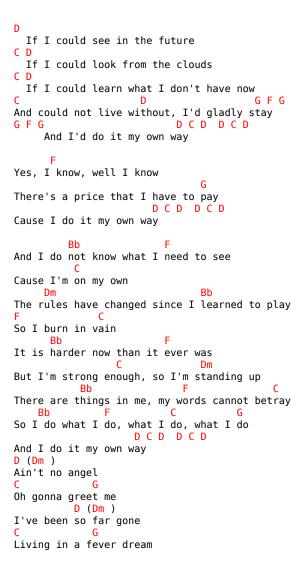


Ron Pope - Ain't No Angel

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Tom: G
            Ain't no angel, oh gonna greet me
I've been so far gone living in a fever dream
 I wanna stand on the mountain
 I wanna know how it feels
 I wanna see what the world looks like \,
                          D
When everybody here can feel just what I say
    And I'll do it my own way
Yes, I know, well I know
There's a price that I have to pay
                       D C D D C D
Cause I do it my own way
And I do not know what I need to see
Cause I'm on my own
The rules have changed since I learned to play \mathsf{F}
So I burn in vain
It is harder now than it ever was
             С
But I'm strong enough, so I'm standing up
       Bb
There are things in me, my words cannot betray {\sf Bb} \qquad {\sf F} \qquad {\sf C} \qquad {\sf G}
So I do what I do, what I do, what I do
                   D C D D C D
And I do it my own way
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Acordes

