Ron Pope - Atlanta

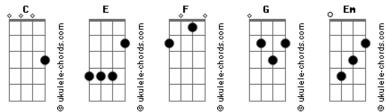
Tom: C

VERSE F C You have watched the storm clouds roll С Past the lighthouse and the shore F C Beyond the breakers they do go F Where they'll end up I don't know F And when this weather finally breaks F I wanna feel the sun upon my face F. С Although many things will change C That is one which stays the same CHORUS С G F

And all the tears I've cried C G Em F If I can make it there, I'll see you on the other side C G F All I never learned G Cause I'm a thousand miles from Atlanta

Beneath a thousand pounds of hurt

Acordes



VERSE

In this desert where I sleep You wait for rain like it's make believe Where I'm from, the earth she bleeds Dark red clay beneath my feet And if I'm forced to travel on And end up further from my home To live forever here alone Well I don't think I'll last this long

CHORUS

And all the tears I've cried If I can make it there, I'll see you on the other side And all I never learned Cause I'm a thousand miles from Atlanta Beneath a thousand pounds of hurt

VERSE

Seems this road just does not end And I am dead to all my friends If I could compromise or bend Perhaps I might be born again And as I wait for shooting stars On a night that's painful dark I fall asleep in moving cars When I wake up I won't care where we are CHORUS And all the tears I've cried If I can make it there, I'll see you on the other side

And all I never learned Cause I'm a thousand miles from Atlanta

Beneath a thousand pounds of hurt