

Sam Fender - Hypersonic Missiles

Tom: E

Dutch kids huff balloons in the parking lot
 The golden arches illuminate the business park
 I eat myself to death, feed the corporate machine
 I watch the movies, recite every line and scene
 God bless America and all of its allies
 I'm not the first to live with wool over my eyes
 I am so blissfully unaware of everything
 Kids in Gaza are bombed, and I'm just out of it
 The tensions of the world are rising higher
 We're probably due another war with all this ire
 I'm not smart enough to change a thing
 I've no answers, only questions, don't you ask a thing
 Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
 Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
 But when the bombs drop, darling
 Can you say that you've lived your life?
 Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
 The cities lie like tumours all across the world
 A cancer eating mankind, hitting it on blindside
 They say I'm a nihilist 'cause I can't see
 Any decent rhyme or reason for the life of you and me

But I believe in what I'm feeling, and I'm falling for you
 This world is gonna end, but 'til then, I'll give you
 everything I have
 I'll give you everything I have

[Solo] Gbm A E B
 Gbm A E B
 Gbm A E B
 Gbm7 A E

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
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 Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
 Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
 But when the bombs drop, darling
 Can you say that you've lived your life?
 Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
 Then you'll do the same, only their names change, honey
 You can join their club if you're born into money
 It's a high time for hypersonic missiles
 And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
 And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
 Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles

Acordes

