

Sam Fender - Hypersonic Missiles

Tom: E

E
Dutch kids huff balloons in the parking lot
E
The golden arches illuminate the business park
Gbm7
I eat myself to death, feed the corporate machine
Gbm7
I watch the movies, recite every line and scene
A
God bless America and all of its allies
Gbm
I'm not the first to live with wool over my eyes
E
I am so blissfully unaware of everything
E
Kids in Gaza are bombed, and I'm just out of it
Gbm7
The tensions of the world are rising higher
Gbm7
We're probably due another war with all this ire
A
I'm not smart enough to change a thing
Gbm
I've no answers, only questions, don't you ask a thing
E
A Gbm A E
Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
B Gbm A E B
Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
Gbm
But when the bombs drop, darling
A A2 E
Can you say that you've lived your life?
B Gbm A E
Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
E
The cities lie like tumours all across the world
E
A cancer eating mankind, hitting it on blindside
Gbm7
They say I'm a nihilist 'cause I can't see
Gbm7
Any decent rhyme or reason for the life of you and me
A

But I believe in what I'm feeling, and I'm falling for you
Gbm
E
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

E
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
E
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Gbm
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Gbm
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
A
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Gbm E
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

A Gbm A E
Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
B Gbm A E B
Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
Gbm
But when the bombs drop, darling
A A2 E
Can you say that you've lived your life?
B Gbm A E
Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
A Gbm
Then you'll do the same, only their names change, honey
E B
You can join their club if you're born into money
Gbm A E
It's a high time for hypersonic missiles
Gbm A E B
And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
Gbm A E B
And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
Gbm A E
Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles

Acordes

