

Scorpions - The Good Die Young

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Tom: A
                                                           At the side of the road
  (intro) Gbm E Gbm E D Dbm Gbm
                                                           Sounds of breaking steel
                                                           An windshield full of blood
                                                           No enemy in sight
Gbm
You wake up
                                                           It feels like in a movie scenes are passing by
Watch the world go 'round
                                                           It?s your life
You shiver
                                                           The good die young
Feeling upside down
                                                                                 Gb A D E
Your heart is beating fast
                                                           There might be no tomorrow
                                                           In god we trust
Pumping blood to your head
                                                                D
Another day to fight
                                                           Through all this pain and sorrow
You have a prayer on your lips under the desert sun
                                                           The good die young
                                                                                Gb A
And a loaded gun
                                                           The flame will burn forever
                                                             D E Gb A
                                                           And no one knows your name
                                                                                         A B Db D E
You remember every word
                                                           Bring the boys back home again
That your father said
                                                           ( Gbm E Gbm E )
Stay out of trouble son
And be true to yourself
                                                           You remember every word
You?ll be working like a dog
                                                           That your father said
Raise a family
                                                           Stay out of trouble son
And life will be alright
                                                           And be true to yourself
But now it?s written in the stars if you?ll make it out alive
                                                           You have a prayer on your lips under the desert sun
   Gbm (riff 1)
Out alive
                                                           And a loaded gun
The good die young
                                                           The good die young
                     Gb A D E
                                                                                 Gb A D E
There might be no tomorrow
                                                           There might be no tomorrow
In god we trust
                                                           In god we trust
                                                                         Е
                                                                                    Db Db
    D
                                                                 D
Through all this pain and sorrow
                                                           Through all this pain and sorrow yaeh yaeh
The good die young
                                                           The good die young
                     Gb A
   D
            Е
                                                               D
                                                                        Е
The flame will burn forever
                                                           The flame will burn forever
        E
                   Gb A
                                                            D E
                                                                               Gb A
And no one knows your name
                                                           And no one knows your name
                             A B Db D E
                                                                     D
                                                                              Е
                                                                                        A B Db D E
                                                           Bring the boys back home again
Bring the boys back home again
                                                           home again
(riff 2) home again (riff 3)
                                                            (Gbm E Gbm E D Dbm Gbm)
( Gbm E Gbm E )
                                                           (riff 1)
It was a quiet day
                                                           (riff 2)
On the streets of hope
                                                           (riff 3)
When the bomb went off
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Acordes

