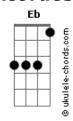


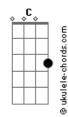
Shania Twain - Half Breed

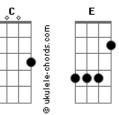
```
Tom: Eb
                                         C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
CAPO 3
Tabbed By: Emrldeyzs
VERSE 1:
My father married a pure Cherokee
      E7 Am
My mother's people were ashamed of me
The Indians said that I was white by law
Am Am7
The white man always called me "Indian squaw"
                 Dm
Half-breed, that's all I ever heard
                Dm
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word
Am Dm
Half-breed, she's no good, they warned
           Am
Both sides were against me since the day I was born
      C
We never settled, went from town to town
G E7
                           Am
When you're not welcome you don't hang around
```

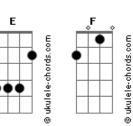
```
The other children always laughed at me
Am Am7
"Give her a feather, she's a Cherokee"
                  Dm
Half-breed, that's all I ever heard
                 Dm
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word
Am Dm
Half-breed, she's no good, they warned
            Am
                                   Dm7
Both sides were against me since the day I was born
We weren't accepted and I felt ashamed
          E7
Nineteen I left them, tell me who's to blame
                         G
My life since then has been from man to man
              Am7
But I can't run away from what I am
CHORUS: 2X
```

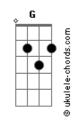
Acordes

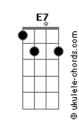


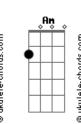










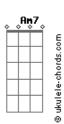


Both sides were against me since the day I was born

Half-breed, that's all I ever heard Dm Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word

Am

Half-breed, she's no good, they warned



Dm7

