

## **Shawn James & The Shapeshifters - American Heart**

```
Tom: E
                                                               Down in the streets
                                                                                    \mathsf{Am}
                                                               May be good but they don't wanna know
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
Intro: C G C F F Am G
                                                               So they cover their eyes
                                                               For who wants to be sad
We were raised by wolves
                                                               Life is sweet on the bottom of the sea
And we are still wild
                                                               Refrão:
And we howl when the troubled wind blows
                                                                      С
                                                               And the mothers will cry
And in the tv's blue light
                                                               Fathers stay up all night
Oh assassins will lie
                                                                                  Am
                                                               With the worry that goes to the bones
If we will just going down slow
                                                               And if your god makes war
                                                               Then he's no god i know
So don't tread on me
                                                               Cause christ would not send boys to die
For i am your brother
      F Am
I was born with an american heart
                                                                        C
                                                               Don't you get low as hell C F
And don't tread on her
                                                               When the peace dove is filled
    G
                                                               By a man with the blackest of minds
For she is your sister
She was born with an american heart
                                                               And above the den
                                                                  C G
                                                               Let the sighing begin
And all the people you meet
                                                               As we're bound for the longest of days
```

## **Acordes**

