

Shinedown - State Of My Head

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Round 'em up, let's go
                                             G )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                Oh, my eyes are seein' red
Intro: Am Em
                                                                Double vision from the blood we've shed
 That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                The only way I'm leavin' is dead
 That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                             D
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                         Am
 It's been a long bumpy ride sittin' back in the saddle
                                                                They don't know, where we've been
 It's time to get down, dirty up our knees in the battle
                                                                We got that concrete street skin
                       Αm
 Come on, round up the boys, gonna make the walls rattle
                                                                The only way I'm leavin' is dead
 Oh, our flag is tattered and our bones are shattered
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
 But it doesn't matter 'cause we're movin' forward
                                                                Oooooh, that's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                                     D
                                                                Oooooh, that's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
 Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go
Round 'em up, let's go
                                                                Can you hear me now, can you hear me now, I'm comin' back for
 Oh, my eyes are seein' red
                                                                Do you feel me now, do you feel me now, I'm breakin' down
Double vision from the blood we've shed
                                                                I'm not speakin' under my breath 'cause the harder you push,
                  G
 The only way I'm leavin' is dead
                                                               the rougher I get
             D
 That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                               'Cause I'm not shakin', when the earth starts quakin', got my
                                                               own foundation with no hesitation and the
 They don't know, where we've been
 We got that concrete street skin
                                                                Oh, my eyes are seein' red
The only way I'm leavin' is dead
                                                                Double vision from the blood we've shed
             D
                                                                                  G
 That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                The only way I'm leavin' is dead
That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                                They don't know, where we've been
                          Am
 We've been shot up, beat up by the fallin' of the arrows
                                                                We got that concrete street skin
 Yeah, I'm full of deep cuts right down to the marrow
                                                            Em The only way I'm leavin' is dead
                                                                             D
But there's no doubt we'll get out from the bottom of the
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
                                                               (The only way I'm leavin' is dead)
 Oh, our flag is tattered and our bones are shattered
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
 But it doesn't matter 'cause we're movin' forward
                                                               (The only way I'm leavin' is dead)
Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go
                                                                That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head
Acordes
      вь
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