

Shinedown - What a Shame

Tom: Bb
Intro:

F Ab
Two packs of cigarettes a day The strongest whiskey Kentucky
can make

F Ab Bb
That's the recipe to put a vagabond on his hands and knees

F Ab
I watched it all up close I knew it more than most

F
I saw a side of him I could never show

Ab Bb
for the sympathy for a world that wouldn't let him be

Db
That's the man he was Bb Have you heard enough?

F Ab Eb Bb F
What a shame What a shame to judge a life that you can't
change

Ab Eb Bb
The choir sings the church bells ring so won't you give this
man his wings

Ab Bb Db
what a shame to have to beg you to see we're not all the
same

F
What a shame

F Ab
There's a hard life for every silver spoon there's a touch
of grey for every shade of blue

F Ab
That's the way that I see life if there was nothing wrong
then there'd be nothing right

F Ab
and for this working man they said could barely stand
there's got to be a better place to land

Ab Bb
some kind of remedy for a world that wouldn't let him be

that's the man he was have you heard enough

(A B C E D) (2x)

A B C E D
God forgive the hands that laid you down

They never knew how,
A B C E D
but your broken heart can break the sound

And change the season
A
Now the leaves are falling faster,
G
Happily ever after
A
You gave me hope through your endeavors
A B C D E Gb G
And now you will live fo-re-ver

(Refrão)

Acordes

