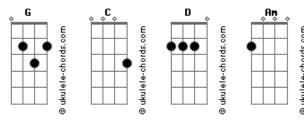


## **Shovels & Rope - Gasoline**

Tom: G Intro: G Pack em up Charlie gonna leave this place Turn our shoulders to an empty space It don't matter if you're gone today Long as everybody stay away Rich is rich and poor is poor And the money you had ain't good no more Wait in a line, wait in a line Hey mister can I buy a little time Everything you planted has gone to rot And no one around to buy the little you got Four big wheels American steel Pouring gasoline on the killing field ( G C G D G ) (2x) March them soldiers down that line D March them boys in straight time Them poor boys are like fuel on the fire D G Bad news comin' down the AP Wire

## **Acordes**



Taciturn, do your fingers burn What if anything did you earn Ain't a taste that can satisfy The blood lust of the youth gone wild Everything you planted has gone to rot And no one around to buy the little you got Four big wheels American steel Pouring gasoline on the killing field ( G C G D G ) (2x) ( G C G ) Everybody's sick there's a fever goin' around Set it on fire and burn the whole thing down Go somewhere to start a new town Where no one has to hear that terrible sound Everything you planted has gone to rot And no one around to buy the little you got Four big wheels American steel Pouring gasoline on the killing field Pouring gasoline on the killing field Pouring gasoline on Final: G C D G