

Simon & Garfunkel - He Was My Brother

Tom: G
Intro: D G Am

D Am G
He.. was my brother
Am G
Five years older than I
D Am G
He.. was my brother
Am G D G Am
Twenty-three years old the day he died

D Am G
Freedom rider
Am G
They cursed my brother to his face
D Am G
Go home outsider
Am G D G Am
This town's gonna be your buryin' place

D Am G
He.. was singin' on his knees
Am G
An angry mob trailed along
D Am G
They shot my brother dead
Am G D G Am
Because he hated what was wrong

D Am G
He.. was my brother
Am G
Tears can't bring him back to me
D Am G
He.. He was my brother
Am G D
And he died so his brothers could be free
Am G D
He died so his brothers could be free

Acordes

