

S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - Thunderstorms

Tom: C

I don't know one thing about you not
 knowing a thing about me
 Cuz we drop down into all your
 thunderstorms and clain it's not
 your lightning
 So now the fries gone in my eyes
 they grow cold for a while
 and I'dont feel your heat
 These words have been said
 over and around it, but
 I don't hear no talking, you're talking
 I'll be stopping, I'll be starting,
 I'll be wondering why we don't
 know what we do...
 I'm a be the same, even if I'm
 walking by my self
 I'm just wondering why...

(solinho)

I never ever saw us clearly,
 and clearly we're both to blame
 But silence and progress
 were my thing
 and your thing was calling
 my name
 Now you can see your whole
 life without me
 I'm quietly in mine without You
 and the phone calls offsetting
 them, there's some things what
 I guess I can't do, too...
 So my name remains pisoner
 trapped in my world that's gone.

And I'm the only one
 who still lives here,
 and I've got all the lights off
 Now you can stop and
 visit me in my cell
 and we can talk if were
 got the time
 then you can start to
 gon on your way

Cuz I believe I've found mine.
 Solo:

Acordes

