

# 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

