

# Sum 41 - March Of The Dogs

Tom: **E**

A música começa assim, tocando várias vezes.

Intro: **A**

A guitarra principal continua fazendo o msm riff e entra o baixo fazendo:

E as duas guitarras juntas fazem:

Intro: **B**

A guitarra principal volta a fazer a Intro A, enquanto a guitarra base faz:

Quando tah tocando isso, o Deryck canta:

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Underclass,  
The president of the United States of America,  
Is Dead!  
E no verso a base faz:

Enquanto a guitarra solo faz:

I dont belive in the politics,  
The chosen fools and hypocrits,  
We walk a line that stretched so fine,  
It's death or glory having time?  
E o pré-refrão é assim:

And here we go,  
I guess the resolution,  
No-one knows,  
Who'll lead this revolution now,  
attention grows,  
the way to a conclusion,

Quando o Deryck Canta "It's too late their's no time", só uma Guitarra faz:

E dps, volta em:

It's too late their's no time,  
All for none, never was two, three, four

Refrão:

March of the dogs,  
to a beat of dissolution  
sworn under god,  
breeding panic and confusion,  
the white flag is down,  
send in the clows,  
the carnival of sins is nowhere to begin

Pós-refrão:

## Acordes

Dps repete o verso, sendo q só repete a parte da guitarra principal.

It may be i'm a pessimist,  
but i say we need an exorcist,  
the root of all evil standing tall,  
under god and above us all,  
Pré-refrão:

And here we go,  
Im getting desperation,  
all we know,  
confusion and frustration,  
ditch your clothes,  
no vision of salvation

It's too late their's no time,  
All for none, never was two, three, four

Repete o Refrão:

March of the dogs,  
to a beat of dissolution  
sworn under god,  
breeding panic and confusion,  
the white flag is down,  
send in the clows,  
the carnival of sins is nowhere to begin,

Antes do solo, a Guitarra faz:

e|-----  
B|-----  
G|4~~~~  
D|4~~~~  
A|2~~~~  
E|-----

hey! hey! hey! hey!  
A-one, two, three, four

Solo:

Dps do Solo, a Guitarra base faz:

E a guitarra principal faz:

Another president dead,  
because they blew off his head,  
no more kids to be led,  
yes to heaven he fled,  
was it something he said,  
cause of who's in he bed,  
by who will we be led?  
by whose hand will we be fed?  
all the lies by the lying liars who said  
we'll be fine,  
its ok,  
hey look mum no ....

Final:

