

The Script - We Cry

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Em B7 Am G

Em B7 Am Bm

Em B7 Am G

Em B7 Am Bm

Em B7 Am G

Together we cry...

Em B7 Am Bm

Together we cry...

Em
Jenny was a poor girl

B7
Living in a rich world

Am Bm
Named her baby Hope when she was just fourteen

Em
She was hoping for a better world

Bm
For this little girl

Am Bm
But the apple doesn't fall too far from the tree

Em
Well she gets that call

B7
Hope's too far gone

Am G
Her baby's on the way

Em Bm
But nothing left inside

Am Bm
Together we cry!

Em
What about the junk head

B7
Could have gone the whole way

Am Bm
Lighting up the stage trying to get a deal

Em
Now he's lighting up the wrong way

Bm
"Something for the pain!"

Am Bm
Man you wanna see this kid he was so fuckin' unreal

Em
When he gets that call

Bm
He's too far gone

Am G
To get it together to sing one song

Em Bm
They won't hear tonight

Am Bm
The words of a lullaby

Em B7 Am G
Together we cry...

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Em B7 Am Bm
Together we cry...

Whoah oh whoah oh whoah

Em B7 Am G
Together we cry...

Oh we cry we cry we cry

Em B7 Am Bm
Together we cry...

Oh we cry we cry

Whoah oh whoah oh whoah

Em
Oh... Mary's ambitious

B7
She wanna be a politician

Am Bm
She been dreaming about it since she was a girl

Em Bm
She thought that she'd be the one who could change the world

Am Bm
Always trying to pave the way for women in a... man's world

Em B7 Am
But life happened, house, kids, 2 cars, husband hits the jar,

G
cheques that

Em
don't go very far now

Em Bm Am
Now she in it can't change it, she keeps her mind on her wages

Bm
The only rattling cages!

Em B7 Am G
Together we cry...

Em Bm Am Bm
Together we cry...

Em Bm Am Bm
There's so much sad gonna flood the ocean

Am G
We're all in tears for the world is broken

Em B7 Am Bm
Together we cry...

Em Bm Am Bm
There comes a time when every bird has to fly

Am Bm
At some point every rose has to die

Em
It's hard to let your children go

Leave home

B7
Where they go?

Who knows!

Am
Getting drunk

Getting stoned

G
All alone

Teach a man to fish

Em B7
You'll feed him never lie

Am
You show your kids the truth

G
Hope they never lie

Em
Instead of reading in a letter that they've gone to something better

Am Bm
"Bet your sorry now! I won't be coming home tonight"

Em Bm
I'm sick of looking for those heroes in the sky

Am
To teach us how to fly

G
Together we cry!

We cry!

Em B7 Am G
Together we cry...

Em Bm Am Bm
Cry!

Together we cry...

Oh yeah!

There's so much ^{Em}sad gonna flood the ^{B7}ocean
 We're all in ^{Am}tears for the world is ^Gbroken
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am Bm}cry

Oh yeah!

Together we ^{Em B7 Am G}cry
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am Bm}cry
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am G}cry
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am Bm}cry
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am Bm}cry
 Together we ^{Em B7 Am Bm}cry.

Acordes

