

Zakk Wylde - Ride The Lightning

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Mama always said I was born on the wild side
One foot in the flames and the other
Trying to walk the line
Can't say I never saw it coming
I could see the warning signs
Mama always said I was born on the wild side

I guess mama was right
'Cause when the clock strikes midnight

Gonna ride the lightning
Feel the thunder
Till the darkness pulls me under

Gonna fly on
Wings of fire
Pray the good Lord leads me higher

Singing oh, when they call me home
Singing, oh, when they call me home

Gonna ride the lightning

(Dm F C G)

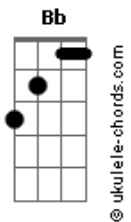
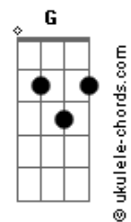
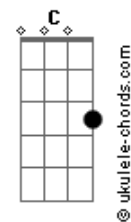
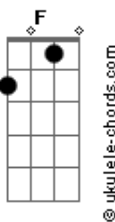
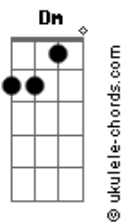
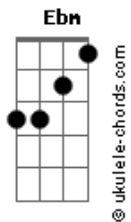
There's a man in a black coat standing
At a crossroads

With a pad in his hands
A long list of lost souls

They say he flips a coin forged out of fools gold

There's a man in a black coat standing

Acordes



At a crossroads
I hope he lets me pass by
And I close my eyes
I'm gonna ride the lightning
Feel the thunder
Till the darkness pulls me under
Gonna fly on
Wings of fire
Pray the good Lord leads me higher
Singing oh, when they call me home
Singing, oh, when they call me home
Gonna ride the lightning
Ride the lightning
Ride the lightning-ing
(Dm F C G)
I'm gonna ride the lightning
Feel the thunder
Till the darkness pulls me under
Gonna fly on
Wings of fire
Pray the good Lord leads me higher
Singing oh, when they call me home
Singing, oh, when they call me home
Gonna ride the lightning
[Final] Dm F C G Dm