

AA Bondy - American Hearts

```
Solo Gaita: ( C G C F Am G )
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                 and the mothers will cry
                                                                 fathers stay up all night
                                                                                    Am
we were raised by wolves
                                                                with the worry that goes to the bones
                                                                 and if your god makes war
and we are still wild
and we howl when the troubled wind blows
                                                                 then he's no god i know
and in the tv's blue light
                                                                 cause christ would not send boys to die
(Oh) assassins will lie
\begin{array}{ccc} & & \text{Am} & & \text{G} \\ \text{if we will just going down slow} \end{array}
                                                                 so don't tread on me
                                                                 for i am your brother
so don't tread on me
                                                                 i was born with an american heart
for i am your brother
                                                                 and don't tread on her
i was born with an american heart
                                                                 for she is your sister
                                                                 she was born with an american heart
and don't tread on her
for she is your sister
                                                                don't you get low as hell
she was born with an american heart
                                                                when the peace dove is filled
and all the people you meet
                                                                 By a man with the blackest of minds
                                                                    C G
down in the streets
                                                                and above the den
                   Am
may be good but they don't wanna know
                                                                 let the sighing begin
    C G
so they cover their eyes
                                                                as we're bound for the longest of days
for who wants to be sad
life is sweet at the bottom of the sea
                                                                 so don't tread on me
Chorus:
                                                                 for i am your brother
so don't tread on me
                                                                 i was born with an american heart
  G C
for i am your brother
                                                                and don't tread on her
i was born with an american heart
                                                                 for she is your sister
and don't tread on her
                                                                 she was born with an american heart
                                                                 (FAmG)
she was born with an american heart
                                                                 (FAmGC)
                                                                 (FAmGC)
```

Acordes

