

Andrew Jackson Jihad - No More Tears

Tom: **G**

No more tears, no more crying
 No more sighing, lying, or dying
 No more HIV, no more tweeking
 No more drugs with our immune systems being weakened
 Just happy times and half-ass rhymes and mimes 'cause mimes are dears
 But most of all I want no more tears

No more bad times, no more bummers
 No more SUV's and no more hummers
 No more racism, no more discrimination
 No more fucked up folks keeping people out of our nation
 We're all one big band all across this land and we should sing in tune
 Lets grow the balls to break the walls we've got to do it soon
 But most of all I want no more tears no more crying
 No more sighing, lying, or dying

Acordes

