

Tom: Eb

Armandinho - Riding With My Fellows

(acordes na forma do tom ${\bf C}$) Capostraste na ${\bf 3}^{\underline{a}}$ casa Intro ${\bf 4x}\colon {\bf G}$ Am

(G Am)
Think about The days we've had
Think about The places we've been
All the people rising up
And all The colors we have painted

(G Am)
Nothing like being all togheter
holding on to what we are
We can stay Here forever
until the sun becomes a star

(Em Bm7 C)
Play my guitar around my friends
Then i get high And form my band
I've been bad before i dont want more
Letting me down i wont no more

G Am Bm7 C
A aha aha aha aha aha Riding with my fellows (x2)

(G Am)

Hoping that you there from
T see that we are made

I see that we are made
The same yeah
Riding on a yellow board
or maybe in Califórnia yeah

(G Am)
Hoping like being all together
in our time or in our soul
one day will do this forever
calling any place our home

(Em Bm7 C)
Play my guitar around my friends
Then i get high And form my band
I've been bad before i dont want more
Letting me down i wont no more

Refrão

Acordes







