

Bad Religion - Sorrow

tom: D Bm G A

Let me take you to the hurting ground
Where all good men are trampled down
Just to settle a bet that could not be won
Between a prideful father and his son

Won't you guide me now, for I can't see
A reason for the suffering and this long misery
What if every living soul could be upright and strong

Well, then I do imagine
There will be sorrow
Yeah there will be sorrow
And there will be sorrow, no more

When all soldiers lay their weapons down
Or when all kings and all queens relinquish their crowns

Or when the only true messiah rescues us from ourselves
It's easy to imagine

There will be sorrow
Yeah there will be sorrow
And there will be sorrow, no more

[Solo] Bm G A D
Bm G D A
D G A Bm
G A D

There will be sorrow
Yeah there will be sorrow
And there will be sorrow, no more

There will be sorrow
Yeah there will be sorrow
And there will be sorrow, no more
No more

Acordes

