

## **Beyoncé - 16 Carriages**

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Sixteen dollars, workin' all day
                tom:
                                                                Ain't got time to waste, I got art to make
Intro: C
                                                                I got love to create on this holy night
[Refrão]
                                                                They won't dim my light, all these years I fight
Sixteen carriages drivin' away
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
While I watch them ride with my dreams away
                                                                It's been thirty-eight summers, and I'm not in my bed
To the summer sunset on a holy night
                                                                On the back of the bus in a bunk with the band
On a long back road, all the tears I fight
                                                                Goin' so hard, now I miss my kids
Sixteen carriages drivin' away
                                                                Overworked and overwhelmed
While I watch them ride with my dreams away
                                                                I might cook, cl?an, but still won't fold
To the summer sunset on a holy night
                                                                Still workin' all my life, you know
On a long back road, all the tears I fight
                                                                Only God knows, only God knows
                                                                Only God knows
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
At fifteen, the innocence was gone astray
Had to leave my home at an early age
                                                                Sixteen carriages drivin' away
I saw Mama prayin', I saw Daddy grind
                                                                While I watch them ride with my fears away
All my tender problems, had to leave behind
                                                                To the summer sunset on a holy night
                                                                On a long back road, all the tears I fight
[Pré-Refrão]
It's been umpteen summers, and I'm not in my bed
                                                                Sixteen carriages drivin' away
On the back of the bus in a bunk with the band
                                                                While I watch them ride with my fears away
Goin' so hard, gotta choose myself
                                                                To the summer sunset on a holy night
Und?rpaid and overwhelmed
                                                                On a long back road, all the tears I fight
I might cook, cl?an, but still won't fold
                                                                [Post-Refrão]
Still workin' all my life, you know
                                                                Oh, oh
Only God knows, only God knows
                                                                C Em G
Oh, Oh
Only God knows
                                                                [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                                                                At fifteen, the innocence was gone astray
Sixteen carriages drivin' away
                                                                Had to take care of home at an early age
While I watch them ride with my fears away
                                                                I saw Mama cryin', I saw Daddy lyin'
To the summer sunset on a holy night
                                                                Had to sacrifice and leave my fears behind
On a long back road, all the tears I fight
                                                                The legacy, if it's the last thing I do
Sixteen carriages drivin' away
                                                                You'll remember me 'cause we got somethin' to prove
While I watch them ride with my fears away
                                                                In your memory, on a highway to truth
To the summer sunset on a holy night
                                                                Still see your faces when you close your eyes
On a long back road, all the tears I fight
                                                                ( C )
                                                                [Final]
( C )
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Sixteen carriages drivin' away
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While I watch them ride with my dreams away

## **Acordes**

