Bob Dylan - Masters of War

Tom: Eb

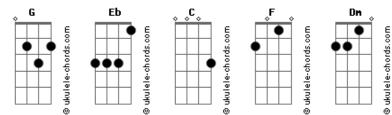
(acordes na forma do tom () Capostraste na 3ª casa Na música original ele usa o capo na 3ª casa e a 6ª corda está Like Judas of old you lie and deceive afinada em F Então ficaria assim: D|-----A#|----F cj -----F Com o capo na 3ª casa faça as mesmas posições das notas a seguir: Dm G Dm Dm G Dm Dm Come you masters of war Dm G Dm Dm You that build the big guns Dm G Dm Dm

You that build the death planes Dm G Dm Dm You that build all the bombs Dm Dm G Dm You that hide behind walls Dm ſ Dm G Dm You that hide behind desks С

I just want you to know I can see through your masks E a música continua com as mesmas notas pelo resto dos versos:

You that never have done nothin' but build to destroy

Acordes



Dm G Dm

You play with my world like it's your little toy You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly

A world war can't be won, and you want me to believe But I see through your eyes and I see through your brain Like I see through the water that runs down my drain

> You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets higher You hide in your mansions while the young people's blood Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled Fear to bring children into the world For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins

How much do I know to talk out of turn You might say that I'm young, you might say I'm unlearned But there's one thing I know, though I'm younger than you Even Jesus would never forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question: is your money that good? Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could? I think you will find when your death takes its toll All the money you made won't ever buy back your soul

And I hope that you die and your death will come soon I'll follow your casket through the pale afternoon And I'll watch while you're lowered into your death bed Then I'll stand over your grave till I'm sure that you're dead.