Bon Jovi - Hey god

Tom: F Intro: Dm , Dm , C , G , Bb , Dm Seems like all the good shits gone It keeps on getting harder hangin' on Dm Hey God, I'm just a little man got a wife and family C Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream But I almost lost the house These days you've even harder to believe Yeah, I bought into the dream G Bb Gm We're barely holdin' on, when I'm in way to deep I know how busy you must be, but Hey God... Bb Dm (**D**m) We're two paychecks away from living out on the streets (${\sf Dm}$) Do you ever think about me Dm She's a workin' single mom, like a Saint she doesn't complain solo : Dm C G (Bb) Dm С She never says a word, but she thinks that she's to blame Dm I'd get down on my knees G Her son just got convicted, he blew some punk away I'm going to try this thing you way Bb Rh She did her best to raise him, but the world got in the way Seen a dying man too proud to beg spit on his own grave Dm Dm Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on Was he too gone to save? C Seems like all the good shits gone Did you even know his name? G Bb It keeps on getting harder hanging on Are you the one to blame, I got something to say C Dm Dm Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on These days you've even harder to believe Bb Seems like all the good shits gone Gm I know how busy you must be, but Hey God... It keeps on getting harder hangin' on Dm (Dm) Do you ever think about me C Hey God, there's nights you know I want to scream С Born into the ghetto in 1991, just a happy child G These days you've even harder to believe Playing beneath the summer sun Bb Gm A vacant lots' his playground, by 12 he's got a gun I know how busy you must be, but Hey God... Bb Dm (Dm) The odds are bet against him, junior don't make 21 Do you ever think about me Dm Hey God - Tell me what the hell is going on fim: Dm C G Bb Dm

Acordes

