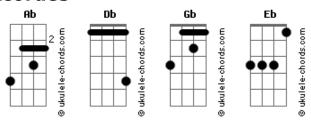


Tom: Ab

Bonanza Band - American Idiot (Cover)

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Intro: ( Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb )
                                                             Where everything isn't meant to be ok
      ( Ab Db Gb Db Ab )
                                                             Television dreams of tomorrow
Don't wanna be an American idiot
                                                             We're not the ones meant to follow
                                     Ab Db Gb
                                                Db
Don't want a nation under the new midia
                                                             For that's enough to argue
                                     Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
                                                             Solo: Db Ab Eb Ab
                               Ab Db Gb Db Ab
The subliminal mind, fuck America
Coro
Db
Welcome to a new kind of tension
All across the alienation
Where everything isn't meant to be ok
                                                             (Intro 2x)
Television dreams of tomorrow
                                                             Don't want to be an American idiot
                                                             One nation controlled by the media
We're not the ones meant to follow
                                                             Information age of hysteria
                                                             Is callin' out the idiot America
For that's enough to argue
                                                             Coro
Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb
                                                             Db
Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb
                                                             Welcome to a new kind of tension
                                Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb
                                                             All across the alienation
Well maybe I am the faggot America
                                Ab Db Gb Db
                                                             Where everything isn't meant to be ok
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda
                                                              Television dreams of tomorrow
                              Ab Db Gb Db Ab
Now everybody do the propaganda!
                                                             We're not the ones meant to follow
                                   Ab Db Gb Db Ab
And sing along in the age of paranoia
                                                             For that's enough to argue
Coro
                                                             Final 2x: Ab Db Gb Db
                                                                                     Ab Gb
Dh
Welcome to a new kind of tension
                                                                      Ab Db Gb Db
                                                                                     G#
```

Acordes



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( Ab Db Gb Db Ab Gb )
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All across the alienation