

Bread - Sweet Al George

Tom: D						
4	2	3	4	1	2	
1 4	2	3	4	1	2	3
1 4	2	3	4	1	2	3
1 4	2	3	4	1	2	3
1 4	2	3	4	1	2	3

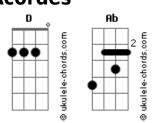
This last note rings on into the chorus where there is more soloing, but

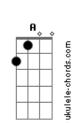
darned if I can hear it properly to work it out.

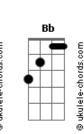
(the song ends on) Ab A Bb

(lyrics) The land of our forefathers was A circle of love and trust A golden smokin' victory And who knew what the future would bring.

Acordes







And now I'm at the end of the line Trying it all the time And you've got the baddest car Yes you know who you are you know who you are

So give it to me

Come sweet emotion Show us how to ride Give us a wink Hitch up the saddle Ridin' off with pride Shoot your gun Theres no religion This is supposed to be fun Come sweet emotion Come sweet emotion

Yeah yeah A purple shootin' magazine Another gift to the lovin' queen Yes you got down 'cause you felt like That was the way the old river run

You think you got it all made out A hot shot was checkin' it out Yes you've gone down to it Down to it down to it once again

And I said my friends

(chorus) The greatest thing about the blues Is baby you got nothin' to lose Do you have to draw the line?

Come on

(chorus)