

Bread - Sweet Al George

Tom: **D**

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This last note rings on into the chorus where there is more soloing, but I'll be 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.

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)

Acordes

