

Bruce Springsteen - American Land

tom:

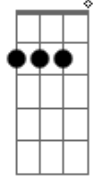
Intro: D G D D G D

D Everything in your shadow turns to vapour A
 You pierce my heart like it was paper
 D Radio's crackling with the headlines A
 Sun upon your shoulder, wind's in the phone line D
 American beauty will you be mine A
 Out on this highway counting white lines G D
 D I remember last summer drifting through our eyes A
 We're in the high grass, my finger in your hemline G
 D Boot heels click clacking, honey, when you shine A
 All them blue skies, ??? G

D American beauty wherever you'd sigh A
 Out on this highway counting white lines G D
 (C F C)
 (C F C)
 (C F C A)
 (D G D)
 (D G D)
 D Your hand cups your breast pledging your time A
 The things we carried, shining skylines
 D Falling sparrow, sky torn apart A
 Dark shining arrow, your kiss pierces my heart G D
 American beauty forever mine A
 Out on this highway counting white lines G D
 (D A G)
 (D A G D)

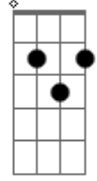
Acordes

D



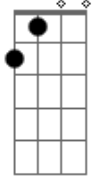
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G



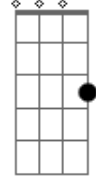
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A



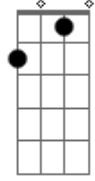
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C



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F



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