

Casting Crowns - American Dreams

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Tom: D
                                                               And they are slipping away
Intro: D
                                                               Pre-Chorus 2
All work no play may have made Jack a dull boy
                                                               D
But all work no God has left Jack with a lost soul
                                                               'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night
But he's moving on full steam
                                                               He tells them things will get better
He's chasing the American dream
                                                               Just take a little more time
And he's gonna give his family finer things
                                                               Chorus
                                                               So he works and he builds with his own two hands
D Bm x2
                                                               And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
verse 1
                   Bm
                                                                                   Gm
                                                               But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Not this time son I've no time to waste
Maybe Tomorrow we'll have time to play
                                                               Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
                                                               His kingdom stands
And then he slips into his new BMW
                                                               Verse 3
And drives farther and farther away
                                                               He used to say, "Who ever died with the most toys wins."
Pre-Chorus 1
                                                               But if he loses his soul, what has he gained in the end
                                                               I'll take a shack on a rock
'Cause he works all day and tries to sleep at night
                                                               Over a castle in the sand
                                                               Pre-Chorus 3
He says things will get better; better in time
Chorus
                                                               Now he works all day and cries alone at night
                                                     Rm
So he works and he builds with his own two hands
                                                               It's not getting any better
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
                                                               Looks like he's running out of time
                   Gm
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
                                                               Chorus
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
                                                               ?Cause he works and he builds with his own two hands
                            Bm Gm
His kingdom stands
                                                               And he poured all he had in a castle made with sand
                                                               But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Verse 2
His American dream is begining to seem
                                                   Bm
                                                               Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
More and More like a nightmare
                                                               His kingdom stands
with every passing day
                                                            Bm Outro
"Daddy, can you come to my game?"
                                                               All they really wanted was you
"Oh Baby, please don't work late."
                                                               All they really wanted was you
                                              Rm
Another wasted weekend
                                                               All they really wanted was you
Acordes
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