

Charles Manson - Get On Home

tom:
C (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
Afinação: D G C F A D

[Primeira Parte]

^E
When I was a little boy I used to hang my feet
^A
In the muddy waters go run through your street
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Segunda Parte]

Then I seen a wagon it was coming down the street
^A
^E
Filled with figs, swines and stuff and that's a lot of meat
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Terceira Parte]

Now you see them little boys at the mothers feet
^A
^E
They've learn't how to hate and fight and even kill the free
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Quarta Parte]

The fields they are a golden now the cycle will complete
^A ^E
In order to harvest spring you've got to cut the weat
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Get on home little children children come on home

[Quinta Parte]

When I was a little girl I used to watch a cow
^A ^E
In the roller crosser where the fire are burning out
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Sexta Parte]

When you see the children with x's on their head
^A ^E
If you dare look at soon you will be dead
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home
[Sétima Parte]
Baby's gonna disappear from the mamas arms
^A ^E
There's gonna be a lot of fear but well be on the run
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Oitava Parte]

Daddy is to beat me he treat me like himself
^A ^E
He taught me the ways of men and now i'm by myself
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

[Nona Parte]

Love is all forever and its been your slave
^A ^E
Now its gonna open your eyes and rise you from your grave
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^A ^E
Get on home get on on home
^B ^E
Come on home little children children come on home

Acordes

