

Citizen Cope - Fame

Tom: **B**

Intro: **Abm Eb7 Gb Db7** (x2)

You got the law man the con man the nickel store man

you got the man at the premiere to Spider Man. You got the old man calling

on the young man got the soul man tryin to keep a holdin. Seen the stars

lookin in her eyes, so many times I tried Talked to the man who caught the

rainbows end he think that the pot of gold resided within

For a name in the USA for a little bit of fame today for a name in the world

today You wanna fly high You wanna fly high you wanna fly you wanna fly you

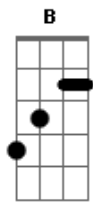
wanna fly

You got the this is your land man this is my land man

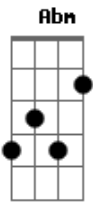
You got the blood on the tracks man

You got the guilty man you got the innocent man you got the buffalo soldier dread lock rasta man Seen the stars

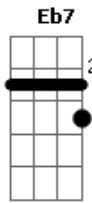
Acordes



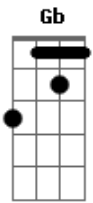
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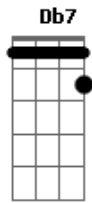
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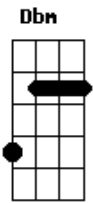
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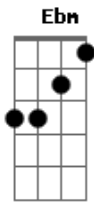
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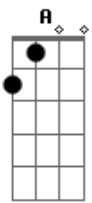
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