

David Bowie - This Is Not America

Tom: Bb Gm A little piece of you The little peace in me Gm Gm Will die Gm For this is not america Blossom falls to bloom This season Promise not to stare Gm Gm Too long Gm For this is not a miracle There was a time Cm Eb7 A storm that blew so pure

For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have

Gm

The faintest idea

Gm

For this is not america

Gm

Cha la la la la

Gm

Cha la la la la

Snowman melting

From the inside

Falcon spirals

To the ground

So bloody red

Tomorrows clouds

There was a time A wind that blew so young For this could be the biggest sky And I could have the faintest idea

Acordes













