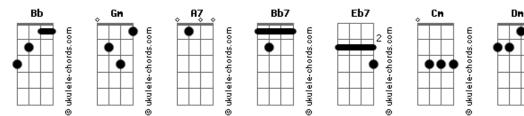
David Bowie - This Is Not America

For this could be the biggest sky Tom: Bb Gm And I could have Gm A little piece of you Gm The faintest idea Gm Gm The little peace in me Gm Gm Gm For this is not america Will die Gm Gm Gm Gm For this is not america Cha la la la la Gm Gm Gm Cha la la la la Gm Blossom falls to bloom This season Snowman melting Gm Gm Promise not to stare From the inside Gm Falcon spirals Gm Too long To the ground A7 So bloody red Gm For this is not a miracle Tomorrows clouds Bb7 There was a time Gm There was a time A wind that blew so young Cm For this could be the biggest sky Eb7 A storm that blew so pure And I could have the faintest idea Dm

Acordes



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