

# Dominic Balli - American Dream

Tom: Bb  
Intro: Gm Dm

Gm  
I was just a boy when they told me  
Dm  
What you gonna be and they sold me  
Gm  
The American Dream for a small fee  
Dm  
The price of my life and my own dreams  
Gm  
What about a dream where the Kingdom comes  
Dm  
Peace on the earth and his will be done  
Gm  
What about a dream where the people fight  
Dm  
Not for fortune and fame but for saving lives

Gm Dm  
She'll consume your future  
Dm Gm  
If you just let her be  
Gm Dm  
Hold the world a hostage  
Dm Gm  
From sea to shining sea  
Gm Dm  
You can call her freedom  
Dm Gm  
But she can't set you free  
Gm F  
And don't you dare disgrace her  
F Gm  
She's our American dream

Gm  
I was never told that the high life  
Dm  
Would demand my soul such a high price

Gm  
I've been drinking the Kool-Aid the whole time  
Dm  
Believing the dream till it stole mine  
Gm  
What about a dream where the people cry  
Dm  
For the healing of a land both soul and mind  
Gm  
What about a dream where the dream was changed  
Dm  
Not for change sake but for the highest gain  
  
Gm  
They say cash rules everything around me it seems  
Dm  
For thirty pieces of silver you can buy you a king  
Gm  
And forfeit your soul become a slave to the machine  
Dm  
Some would sell they're own momma for the American pipe dream  
Gm  
Redemption disregarded to the good news imparted  
Dm  
Exempt from consequence spiritual free-dumb to free-tarded  
Gm  
Morally decayed selfish in my ways  
Dm  
I live to get paid I'm so American made

Refrão:

Gm  
American Dream (America the American Dream)  
F  
American Dream (America my American Dream)  
Cm  
American Dream (America the American Dream)  
Dm  
American Dream (What does it cost for my American Dream)

## Acordes

