

Evan Westerlund - Ghost Riders

tom:
Capostrate na 2ª casa (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)

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Am
E|1|-----0---|
B|2|-----1---|
G|3|-----2---|
D|4|-----2---|
A|5|-3--2--0---0---|
E|6|-----3---0---|

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Am
Well, he sat down right in front of me, and I said

C G Am
It looks like you got a story to tell

Am
He offered up a friendly smile

C G Am
Said I'm just a ghost rider on this train

F
So I pressed him just a little bit harder

G Am
There's got to be more to it than that

Am
He said, son I was there in '45

C
When my mother was burned

G Am
And my sister was shot in the back

F C
It had started with a rumor

G Am
Then it happened fast

F C
We're shuffled into box cars

G Am
And rolled on down the track

F C
There was nothing we could do

G Am
Just roll across the plains

F G
We were all just ghost riders

Am
Ghost riders on the train

Am
When he turned to watch the fields roll by

C G
I saw a single tear

Am
Reflect off the glass

Am
And for a while he disappeared

C G
To a distant rainy night

Am
Then he came right back

F
I didn't know what to say or do

G Am
But he pressed on, there's more to it than that

Am
I can still feel the cuts from the barbed-wire fence

C G
Taste the taste of fear

Am
And smell the smell of the rats

Acordes

F C
It had started with a rumor

G Am
Then it happened fast

F C
We're shuffled into box cars

G Am
And rolled on down the track

F C
There was nothing we could do

G Am
Just roll across the plains

F G
We were all just ghost riders

Am
Ghost riders on the train

(C G F)
(F C G F Am)

(C G F)
(F C G F Am)

Am
When I stood with him outside the gates

C G
Some three hundred-fifty miles southeast of

Am
Berlin

Am
A wicked wind blew from the west

C G Am
And a chill rippled up under my skin

F
He closed his eyes and asked dear God

G Am
What the hell was the sense of all of this

Am
Was it all part of your grand design

C G
Or just a speck in time

Am
Something that you missed

F C
It had started with a rumor

G Am
Then it happened fast

F C
Were shuffled into box cars

G Am
And rolled on down the track

F C
There was nothing we could do

G Am
Just roll across the plains

F G
We were all just ghost riders

Am
Ghost riders on the train

F G
We were all just ghost riders

Am
Ghost riders on the train

[Final] C G F
F C G F Am
C G F
F C G F Am

