

Guns N' Roses - Civil War

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         In a human grocery store, ain't that fresh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         i don't need you civil war
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         oh no no no no no no
intro:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         SOLO 2:
verso
look at... fighting/ look at...crying
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look at the shoes you're filling\
look at... dying/
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look at the blood we're spilling
                                                                          the wav... before
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look at the world we're killing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         the way we've always done before
look at... breeding/ look at... feeding
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look in the doubt we've wallowed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                /essas notas sao
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             /dedilhadas do mesmo
look at... leading/ the way... before
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look at the leaders we've fallowed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         /modo da intro!.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         look at the lies we've swallowed % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         and i don't want to hear no more./
My hands are tied, the billions shift from side to side
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride
for the love of god and our human rights.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         my hands are tied, for all I've seen has changed my mind
and all these things are swept aside
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         but still the wars go on as the years go by
by bloody hands time can't deny
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         with no love of God or human rights
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         'cause all these dreams are swept aside
and are washed away by your genocide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         by bloody hands of the hipnotized, who carry the cross of
and history hides the lies of our civil wars
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         homicide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         and history bears the scars of our civil war.
SOLO 1: é feito com pedal wah wah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        SOLO 3: feito com pedal wah wah
d'you wear a black amrband, when they shoot the man
who said "PEACE COULD LAST FOREVER"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          "we practice selective annihilation of mayors
                                                                                  Bm7
and in my first memories they shoot kenedy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         and government officials for exemple to create a vaccuum
and i went numb when i learned too see.
                                                   Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         then we fill the vacuum, as a popular war advances
so i never fell for vietnam, we got the wall of \operatorname{D.C}\nolimits to remind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         peace is closer."
                                                                                                   Bm7
that you can't trust freedom when it's not in your hands
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         FAÇA O Refrão E,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         S0L0 4:
when everybody's fighting for their promised land.
Refrão:
and I don't need your civil war
                                        В
it feeds the rich while buries the poor
your power hungry sellin' soldiers
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Acordes

