

Guns N' Roses - Estranged

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Tom: G
                                                                  Guitar solo II
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                       Riff A
                                                                   I knew the storm was getting clo-
                                                                                                            er
                                       Eb F G
                                                                                    G
                                                                   And all my friends said I was high.____
                (end Riff A )
                                                                   But evrything we've ever known's here. I never wanted it
                                                                  to die
And what more could you ask from me?
                                                                                  Gm7
How could you say that I never need-
                                                                     When you're talking to yourself
                                                                     And nobody's home
-ed you_ when you took everything
                                                                          Gm7
said you took everything from me?
                                                                     You can fool yourself
w/Riff A
                                                                     You came in this world alone
                                                                       Gm7 C Gm7 C
                                                                     Alone
                                                                     So nobody ever told you, baby
                                                                     How it was gonna be
                                                                     So what'll happen to you, baby
                                                                     Guess we'll have to wait and see

(G D C Eb F )2x (G Eb F )2x
One, two
 (Bass gtr & piano)
                                                                     Old at heart but I'm only 28
                                                                     And I'm much too young
                                                                             Eb
                                                                     To let love break my heart G
                                                                     Young at heart but it's getting much too late
                                                                     To find ourselves so far apart
                                                                     I don't know how you're supposed
                                                                     To find me lately
                                                                     And what more could you ask from \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                                     How could you say that I never needed you
                                                                     When you took everything
                                                                                                   G D C Eb F G D C Eb F
 Guitar solo I
                                                                     Said you took everything from me (G Eb F )2x
                                                                     Young at heart and it gets so hard to wait
                                                                     When no one I know can seem to help me now {\color{red} \mathbf{G}}
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Old at heart but I mustn't hesitate

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Anymore, and what for
               If I'm find my own way out
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Well, I jumped into the river too many times % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                             Gm7
               Still talkin' to myself and nobody's home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          To make it home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I'm out here on my own, and drifting all alone \begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          If it doesn't show give it time
             So nobody ever told us, baby
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          To read between the lines
             How it was gonna be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            'Cause I see the storm getting closer
Am G F G
             So what'll happen to us, baby
                                                                                                                                                                                G7 (C Eb )5x Bb F C G C Bb C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         And the waves they get so high {\color{red}\mathsf{Am}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Am G
Seems everything we've ever known's here
Am G F Dm C Bb Am G C (C Bb )3x F
''by must it drift away and die C G F C G C G F C
              Guess we'll have to wait and see
                                                                                                                                                                                                        Bb F G Bb (F C G F F7
)2x C
              When I find all of the reasons
             Maybe I'll find another way
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I'll never find anyone to replace you \begin{tabular}{c} F \end{tabular}
              Find another way
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Guess I'll have to make it thru, this time
             With all the changin' seasons of my life {\sf G}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              C Am C G
             Maybe I'll get it right next time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Without you
             And now that you've been broken down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I knew the storm was getting closer \overline{\mathsf{Am}} \overline{\mathsf{G}} \overline{\mathsf{F}} \overline{\mathsf{G}}
             Got your head out of the clouds
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         And all my friends said I was high

G F
             You're back down on the ground
             And you don't talk so loud
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     But everything we've ever known's here
Am G F Dm C Am F C
             And you don't walk so proud C \, G \, F \, C \, Am \, G \, F \, F7 \, C \, G \, F \, F7 \, C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I never wanted it to die
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Acordes

