

Hamilton - Alexander Hamilton

tom:
 Bm
 Bm
 How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore and a
 Gb
 Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a
 G
 Forgotten spot in the Caribbean by providence
 D
 Impoverished, in squalor
 Bb
 Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?
 Bm
 The ten-dollar founding father without a father
 Gb
 Got a lot farther by working a lot harder
 G
 By being a lot smarter
 D
 By being a self-starter
 Bb
 By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading charter
 Bm
 And every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted
 Gb
 Away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up
 G
 Inside he was longing for something to be a part of
 D
 The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter
 Bm
 Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned
 Gb
 Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain
 G
 Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain
 D
 And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain
 Bm
 Well the word got around, they said, "This kid is insane, man"
 Gb
 Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland
 G
 "Get your education, don't forget from whence you came
 D
 And the world is gonna know your name." What's your name, man?
 Bm
 Alexander Hamilton
 Gb
 My name is Alexander Hamilton
 G
 And there's a million things I haven't done
 D
 But just you wait, just you wait
 Bm
 When he was ten his father split, full of it, debt-ridden
 Gb
 Two years later, see Alex and his mother bed-ridden half-dead
 G
 Sittin' in their own sick, the scent thick
 And Alex got better but his mother went quick
 Bm
 Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed suicide
 Gb
 Left him with nothin' but ruined pride, something new inside
 G
 A voice saying
 "You gotta fend for yourself"
 "Alex, you gotta fend for yourself"

D
 He started retreatin' and readin' every treatise on the shelf
 Bm
 There would have been nothing left to do
 Gb
 For someone less astute, he woulda been
 G
 Dead or destitute without a sense of restitution
 D
 Started workin', clerkin' for his late mother's landlord
 Bb
 Tradin' sugarcane and rum and all the things he can't afford
 Bm
 Scannin' for every book he can get his hands on
 Gb
 Plannin' for the future see him now as he stands on
 G
 The bow of a ship headed for a new land
 D
 In New York you can be a new man
 Bm
 In New York you can
 Be a new man
 Just you wait
 G7
 In New York you can
 Be a new man
 Just you wait
 Em
 In New York you can
 Be a new man
 Gb
 In New York--
 New York
 Just you wait!
 Bm
 Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)
 G7
 We are waiting in the wings for you
 (waiting in the wings for you)
 Em
 You could never back down
 Gb
 You never learned to take your time
 Bm
 Oh, Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)
 G7
 When America sings for you
 Em
 Will they know what you overcame?
 D
 Will they know you rewrote the game?
 Bm
 Em
 D
 Gb7
 The world will never be the same, oh
 Bm
 The ship is in the harbor now
 Bm
 See if you can spot him
 Just you wait
 Bm
 Another immigrant
 Em
 Comin' up from the bottom
 Just you wait
 Em
 His enemies destroyed his rep

Em
America forgot him

Gb4 **Gb**
We fought with him

Gb4 **Gb**
Me? I died for him

Bm **Gb**
Me? I trusted him

Em **Gb**
Me? I loved him

Gb
And me? I'm the damn fool that shot him

Em **D**
There's a million things I haven't done

Em
But just you wait!

Gb7
What's your name, man?

Bm
Alexander Hamilton!

(**Bm**)

Acordes

