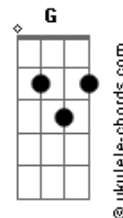
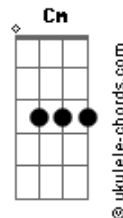
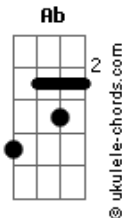
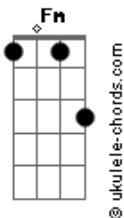
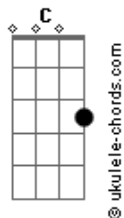


Hayley Williams - True Believer

tom:
C
Tourists stumble down Broadway
Fm
Cumberland keeps claiming bodies
C
All our best memories were bought
Fm
And then turned into apartments
C
The club with all the hardcore shows
Fm
Now just a grayscale Domino's
C
The churches overflow each Sunday
Fm
Greedy Sunday morning
C
Fm
(Ooh) Gift shop in the lobby
C
Fm
(Ooh) Act like God ain't watching
C
Fm
(Mmm) Kill the soul, turn a profit
C
Fm
(Mmm) What lives on? Southern Gotham

C
I'm the one who still loves your ghost
Cm
I reanimate your bones with my belief
Ab
I'm the one who still loves your ghost
Cm
G
C
Fm

Acordes



I reanimate your bones, 'cause I'm a true believer

They put up chain-link fences
Fm
Underneath the biggest bridges
C
They pose in Christmas cards
Fm
With guns as big as all their children
C
They say that Jesus is the way
Fm
But then they gave Him a white face
C
So they don't have to pray to
Fm
Someone they deem lesser than them

C
Fm
(Ooh) The South will not rise again
C
Fm
(Ooh) Till it's paid for every sin
C
Fm
(Mmm) Strange fruit, hard bargain
C
Fm
(Mmm) Till the roots, Southern Gotham

Ab
Fm
I'm the one who still loves your ghost
Cm
G
I reanimate your bones with my belief
Ab
Fm
I'm the one who still loves your ghost
Cm
G
C
Fm
I reanimate your bones, 'cause I'm a true believer