

Hayley Williams - True Believer

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

I reanimate your bones, 'cause I'm a true believer They put up chain-link fences Underneath the biggest bridges They pose in Christmas cards With guns as big as all their children They say that Jesus is the way But then they gave Him a white face So they don't have to pray to Someone they deem lesser than them (Ooh) The South will not rise again (Ooh) Till it's paid for every sin (Mmm) Strange fruit, hard bargain (Mmm) Till the roots, Southern Gotham I'm the one who still loves your ghost I reanimate your bones with my belief I'm the one who still loves your ghost

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

Acordes







