

## **Immaculate Fools - How The West Was Won**

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tom:
                G
Intro: C G Em
C G Em
C G Em
C G Em
Catch me this morning
My head is undone
Curse my eyes
And cut out my tongue
The hunger of man
For blood and the gun
A pox on you
And a pox on your sons
                 G
Is this how the west was won?
Sons and daughters
With no light to follow
Where rivers ran deep
All now is shallow
From the valley of tears
To the mountain of sorrow
No turning the tide
No past in tomorrow
Is this how the west was won?
Acordes
```



