

London McNamara - Loss For Words

	And my heart it hurts
tom:	(Em D B B)
Em Intro: Em D B B	Em I wanna know in the heads what is going on
Em D I'm at a loss for words	B B Too many situations for fit in one song
B B And my heart it hurts	Em Wanna have a good time
Em D I'm at a loss for words	D With my friends in the club
And my heart it hurts	Without someone getting shot
Em D Things going on in this world, so absurd B B	While I'm tryna make love Em So many, so many now with the man up above
Mr. President tell me what's the word? Em D	B While we're all left to clean up the blood
Selling ammunition to the mentally ill	Em Children left with no parents
Just to make a penny while innocent get killed Em	Parents left with no children
Turn on the news and I heard the sounds	B And when you really think it out
From the thirty-second floor	B It's all for no good reason
Gun shots raining down	Em D I don't got all the answers so tell me who does
All those lives lost, what a pity	B All I really know is we really need love
Just tryna have a good time down in Sin City	Em D I don't got all the answers so tell me who does
This ain't the first occasion	B B B All I really know is we really need love
But I hope it's the last	Em G
Kindergarteners can't feel so good in the class Em	This one's for Columbine, this one's for Paris Em D
Wanna walk down the street	And one for all the lives lost in Las Vegas Em G
Not look behind my back	This one's for Cali and for Miami Em
As a MAC rip through B (B)	This one's for London and no I'm not done
A venue fully packed and blast	One for Iraq, Yemen and Saudi
Em G This one's for Columbine, this one's for Paris Em D	And for Syria and those murdered babies Em 'Member Africa, and for Hiroshima
And one for all the lives lost in Las Vegas Em G	Em D Pearl Harbor and the World Trade Center
This one's for Cali and for Miami Em D	Em G For Chicago and Jerusalem
This one's for London and no I'm not done Em G	Em D Come on people put down the guns
One for Iraq, Yemen and Saudi	Em G This one's for everyone who has lost
And for Syria and those murdered babies Em G	Em D Someone who cannot be brought back with words
'Member Africa, and for Hiroshima Em D	Em D
Pearl Harbor and the World Trade Center	Last of the land from sea to sea
For Chicago and Jerusalem Em D	We all share the same blood B
Come on people put down the guns	And there's no need to bleed
This one's for everyone who has lost	At the hands of another man
Someone who cannot be brought back with words	But I understand if it's self defense Em D
Em D I'm at a loss for words	But there will be no reason to defend B B
B B And my heart it hurts	If we could all live as one and join hands
Em D I'm at a loss for words B B	Em D I'm at a loss for words B B

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