

Matanza - San Quentin

Tom: C (solo)

B Gb B
 San Quentin, you've been livin' hell to me
E B
 You've hosted me since nineteen sixty three
Gb B
 I've seen 'em come and go and I've seen them die
B Gb B
 And long ago I stopped askin' why

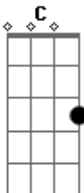
B Gb B
 San Quentin, I hate evry inch of you.
E B
 You've cut me and have scarred me thru an' thru.
Gb B
 And I'll walk out a wiser weaker man;
B Gb B
 Mister Congressman why can't you understand.

B Gb B
 San Quentin, what good do you think you do?
E B
 Do you think I'll be different when you're through?
Gb B
 You bent my heart and mind and you may my soul,
B Gb B
 And your stone walls turn my blood a little cold.

B Gb B
 San Quentin, may you rot and burn in hell.
E B
 May your walls fall and may I live to tell.
Gb B
 May all the world forget you ever stood.
B Gb B
 And may all the world regret you did no good.

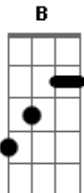
B Gb B
 San Quentin, you've been livin' hell to me.

Acordes



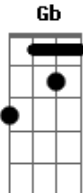
C

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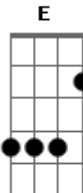
B

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Gb

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E

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