

Tom: C

Metallica - Brothers In Arms

```
And tr ough they did hurt me so bad
                                                              In the fear and alarm
                                   Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb
                                                              You did not desert me
Guitarra 1 - 2x: Am F D F Am F D
                                                              My brothers in arms
                                                              Solo: Am F D F Am F D
                                                                         С
Guitarra 2:
                                                              There's so many different worlds
                                                              So many different suns
                                                              And we home just one world
These mist covered montains
                                                              But we live in different ones
                  C F C
Are a home now for me
                                                              Solo: Am F D F Am F D
But my home is the lowlands
                                                              Am
                                                              Now the sun's gone to hell
And always will be
Some day you'll return to
                                                              And the moon's riding high
                                                                               Ām Em
Your valleys and your farms
                                                              Let me bid you forewell
                                                              Every man has to die
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
                                                              But it's written in the starlight
Solo: Am F D F Am F D
                                                             And every line on your palm
Though these fields of destruction
                                                              We're fools to make war
              C F C
Baptism of fire
                                                              On our brothers in arms
                 Am
I've witnessed your suffring
                                                              Solo: Am F D F Am F D
As the battle raged higher
                                                              We're fools to make war
```

Acordes

