

## Mø - Roots

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Tom: A
                                                           So put a gun to the thunder inside of my head (oh)
  Gbm E E
        Ωh
                                                           Gbm E E
Gbm E E
         0h
                                                                                      Gbm E E
                                                                      You heard the news, sweet child
                          Gbm E E
Gbm F F
                                                                                    Gbm F F
          You heard the news, sweet child
                                                           The world is mad, we're runnin' wild
                   Gbm E E
                                                                         Gbm E E
                                                           Hop on ride and
I've slaughtered all them swines
            Gbm E E
                                                                      Gbm E E
                                                           Get off at New York
I left it burnin'
            Gbm E E
                                                           Gbm E E Gbm E E
                                                                                         Gbm E E
Gone to New York
                                                                      There will be no more violence in the house of
Gbm E E
Gbm E E
                                                           your heart
          There will be no more violence in the house of
                                                                              Gbm E E
your heart
                                                           In the house of your heart
                   Gbm E E
                                                                           Gbm E E Dbm Gbm E E A
In the house of your heart

Gbm E E
                                                           In the name of the Lord
                                                                    Gbm E E
There was a rabble
                                                                                   Dbm
              Gbm E E
                                                           I wish there'd been another way
And I was weak for a while
                                                                    Gbm E E
              Gbm D E
                                                           Wish there'd been another way
I'll never be as good as you so
                                                                    Gbm E E
                                                           Wish I'd stayed, but
      Gbm E E
I got a ride and
                Gbm E E
                                                           Gbm E E
                                                           Oh, oh, baby
I hitched out for new yards
                   Gbm E E
                                                               Gbm E E
                                             Gbm F F
There will be no more violence in the house of your heart
                                                           Where will I dig my roots?
                Gbm E E Dbm Gbm E E A
                                                           Gbm D E
                                                                             Gbm D E
In the name of the Lord
                                                           It's aching each time that I think of you
                                                           Gbm D E
Gbm E E
                                                           I wish for a better day to come around
Oh, oh, baby
                                                           Gbm D F
  Gbm E E
                                                           Wanna shake my hands down
Where will I dig my roots?
                                                                                 Gbm E E
Gbm D E
                 Gbm D E
                                    Gbm D E
                                                           Show you what you found (oh)
                                                           Gbm E E
It's aching each time that I think of you
Gbm D E
                                                           I wish for a better day to come around
I wish for a better day to come around
                                                                                               Gbm F F
Gbm D E
                                                           So put a gun to the thunder inside of my head (oh)
Wanna shake my hands down
                      Gbm F F
                                                                Gbm F F
                                                                                  Gbm F F
Show you what you found (oh)
                                                           Where will I dig my roots? (0h)
                                                                Gbm E E
                                                                                 Gbm
I wish for a better day to come around
                                                           Where will I dig my roots?
Acordes
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