

Nickelback - Leader of Men

Tom: G

obs. a 6ª corda é afinada em ré(D) base

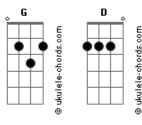
(Abafado)

Tell your friends not to think aloud Until they swallow Whisper things into my brain Your voice sounds so hollow

I am not a leader of men Since I prefer to follow Do you think I could have a drink Since it's so hard to swallow So hard to swallow

So turn the television off and I will sing a song

Acordes



And if you suddenly have the urge You can sing along

I touch your hand, I touch your face I think the fruit is rotten Give me lessons on how to breath Cause I think I've forgotten I think I've forgotten

(Distorção)

One day, up to a cliff
That overlooked the water
I jumped in to save a girl
It was somebody's daughter
And now the ring is on my hand
It was given to me by her
To this day we all sit around
And dream of ways to get higher
To get much higher