

The Offspring - Americana

Tom: **C**

Intro: (starts at 0:13 into the song)

VERSE 1:
(No chord)
Well I'd Like to tell you all about
E D E G A G E D E G A G
My dream, it's a place
E (palm-muted)
Where strip malls about and diversion's mere
E D E G A G E D E G A G
Moment's away
E
Where culture's defined by the
G
One least refined
A
And you'll be left behind
C D
If you don't fit in
E
It's all distorted
B E D E G A G E
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well **F** You!

CHORUS 1:
G D E B C G D
Whoooooaaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whoooooaaaaa
E D E
Well my dream has come true
G D E B C G D
Whoooooaaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whoooooaaaaa
E D E
My vision has come true

VERSE 2:
(No chord)
Now give me my cable, fast food, four-bys
E D E G A G E D E G A G
Tat's right away
E (palm-muted)
I want it right now cause my generation
E D E G A G E D E G A G
Don't like to wait
E
My future's determined
G
By thieves, thugs, and vermin
A
It's quite an excursion
C D

But it's OK
E
Everything's backwards
B E D E G A G E
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well **F** You!

CHORUS 1

BREAK:
G D E
Yeah it's all coming true
E
I'm a product
D E
Of my environment
D E
Don't blame me, I just work here,
(No chord)
But I wanna **F** YOU!

E D E G A G (x4)

E
My rights are denied by
G
Those least qualified
A
Trading profit for pride
C D

But it's OK
E
Everything's backwards
B E D E G A G E
In Americana my way
(No Chord)
Well **F** You!

ENDING:
Ab Eb F C C Ab Eb
Whoooooaaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whoooooaaaaa
F Eb F
My nightmare has come true
Ab Eb F C C Ab Eb
Whoooooaaaaa, Whaaaaaoooooo, Whoooooaaaaa
F Eb F
My nightmare has come true
Ab Eb F
Yeah, it's all coming true
Ab Eb F F F F F F
Yeah, it's all coming true!

Chords:
E D F G A E G A C B Ab Eb Db Ab

Acordes

