

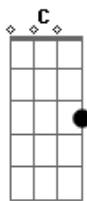
Peter Fonda - Angels Never Die

Tom: C

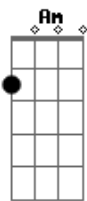
I miss him riding
riding next to me
down the road
With the death head on his back
A man of honour
Committed to the club
He wasn't scared at all
He faced the fight
I feel his shadow
Riding next to me
On a dusty run
Forever free

If one or a hundred,
It doesn't matter at all
Or pride and glory,
Or ride in heaven
The colors of red and White
And the spirit of the free man
The call? of duty
And all for the brotherhood
Like an eagle
High up in the sky
But you should know
That the angels never die

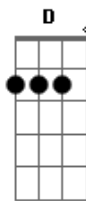
Acordes



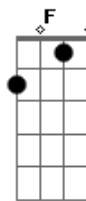
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