

Playing For Change - War / No More Trouble

Tom: D

(Bm A)

Until the philosophy which holds one race Superior and another inferior Is finally and permanently discredited and abandoned Everywhere is war, me say war

That until there is no longer first class And second class citizens of any nation Until the colour of a man's skin Is of no more significance than the colour of his eyes every where is war

War! Everywhere is war!

Rm

We don't need) No, we don't need (no more trouble) No more trouble!

Em Gbm Bm

What we need is love Oh, no!

Acordes

