

Poison - Something to Believe

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As the tears rolled down my face
                tom:
                Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                                                               I felt so cold and empty
                Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Well I see him on the TV
                                                               Like a lost soul out of place
Preachin' 'bout the promised land
                                                               And the mirror, mirror on the wall
                                                                       Abm7
                                                               Sees my smile it fades again
He tells me to believe in Jesus
And steals the money from my hand
                                                               [Refrão]
                 Ab
Some say he was a good man
                                                                           F
                                                                                         Gbm7
                                                               Sometimes I wish to God I didn't know now
But Lord I think he sinned, yeah
                                                               The things I didn't know then
Twenty-two years of mental tears
                                                               Road you gotta take me home
Cries a suicidal Vietnam vet
                                                               [Solo]
Who fought a losing war on a foreign shore
          Ab
To find his country didn't want him back
                                                               I drive by the homeless sleeping on a cold dark street
Their bullets took his best friend in Saigon
                                                               Like bodies in an open grave
Our lawyers took his wife, his kids no regrets
                                                               Underneath an old broken down neon sign
In a time I don't remember
                                                               Used to read JESUS SAVES
    Ab
In a war he can't forget
                                                               A mile away live the rich folks
He cries "Forgive me for what I've done there
                                                               And I see how they're living it up
Cause I never meant the things I did"
                                                               While the poor they eat from hand to mouth
                                                                          Ah
                                                               The rich is drinkin' from a golden cup
And give me something to believe in
                                                               And it just makes me wonder
         Ab
                                                                         Abm7
                                                                                 Α
If there's a Lord above
                                                               Why so many lose and so few win
And give me something to believe in
                                                               [Refrão]
   Ab
Oh, Lord arise
                                                               You take the high road
My best friend died a lonely man
                                                               And I'll take the low road
In some Palm Springs hotel room
                                                               Yes Sometimes I wish I didn't know now
 E
I got the call last Christmas Eve
                                                                   Abm7
                                                               The things I didn't know then
And they told me the news
                                                               And give me something to believe in
I tried all night not to break down and cry
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Acordes

