

Sam Fender - Hypersonic Missiles

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Tom: E
                                                                 But I believe in what I'm feeling, and I'm falling for you
                                                                 Gbm
                                                                 This world is gonna end, but 'til then, I'll give you
Dutch kids huff balloons in the parking lot
                                                                 everything I have
The golden arches illuminate the business park
                                                                 I'll give you everything I have
                                                                 [Solo] Gbm A E B
I eat myself to death, feed the corporate machine
                                                                        Gbm A E B
                                                                        Gbm A E B
I watch the movies, recite every line and scene
                                                                        Gbm7 A E
God bless America and all of its allies
I'm not the first to live with wool over my eyes
                                                                 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
                                                                 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I am so blissfully unaware of everything
                                                                 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Kids in Gaza are bombed, and I'm just out of it
                                                                 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
The tensions of the world are rising higher
                                                                 0h \hbox{-} oh \hbox{-} oh \hbox{-} oh \hbox{-} oh \hbox{-} oh
We're probably due another war with all this ire
                                                                 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm not smart enough to change a thing
                                                                                                  Gbm
                                                                 Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
I've no answers, only questions, don't you ask a thing
                                                                 Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
Oh, the silver-tongue suits and cartoons, they rule my world
                                                                 Gbm
                                                                 But when the bombs drop, darling
            Ghm
Saying it's a high time for hypersonic missiles
                                                                                          Α2
                                                                 Can you say that you've lived your life?
But when the bombs drop, darling
        Α
                                                                 Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
Can you say that you've lived your life?
               Gbm
                                                                                           Ghm
Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
                                                                 Then you'll do the same, only their names change, honey
                                                                 You can join their club if you're born into money
The cities lie like tumours all across the world
                                                                 It's a high time for hypersonic missiles
A cancer eating mankind, hitting it on blindside
                                                                 And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
They say I'm a nihilist 'cause I can't see
                                                                 And, oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
Any decent rhyme or reason for the life of you and me
                                                                 Oh, this is a high time for hypersonic missiles
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В

Acordes

