## **Scorpions - The Good Die Young**

Tom: A

(intro) Gbm E Gbm E D Dbm Gbm

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Gbm
You wake up
                                                            D
Gbm
Watch the world go 'round
F
You shiver
F
Feeling upside down
Gbm
Your heart is beating fast
Gbm
Pumping blood to your head
Another day to fight
                                             Dbm
D
You have a prayer on your lips under the desert sun
           Gbm
And a loaded gun
Gbm
You remember every word
Gbm
That your father said
Stay out of trouble son
And be true to yourself
Gbm
You?ll be working like a dog
Gbm
Raise a family
Е
And life will be alright
D
                                                    Dbm
                                                            D
But now it?s written in the stars if you?ll make it out alive
   Gbm (riff 1)
Out alive
Gb
           Α
                                                            Gb
The good die young
                     Gb A D E
     D
             F
There might be no tomorrow
Gb A
In god we trust
              Е
                        Db
    D
Through all this pain and sorrow
            Α
The good die young
                     Gb A
   D
            E
The flame will burn forever
   D
        E
                   Gb A
And no one knows your name
                              A B Db D E
          D
                   F
Bring the boys back home again
(riff 2) home again (riff 3)
(Gbm E Gbm E )
Ghm
It was a quiet day
Gbm
On the streets of hope
When the bomb went off
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## At the side of the road Gbm Sounds of breaking steel Gbm An windshield full of blood No enemy in sight Dhm It feels like in a movie scenes are passing by Gbm It?s your life Gh Α The good die young Gb A D E D F There might be no tomorrow Gb A In god we trust D Е Db Through all this pain and sorrow Gb Α The good die young D Gb A E The flame will burn forever D E Gb A And no one knows your name A B Db D E D F Bring the boys back home again (Gbm E Gbm E) Gbm You remember every word Gbm That your father said Stay out of trouble son And be true to yourself Dbm You have a prayer on your lips under the desert sun Gbm And a loaded gun The good die young Gb A D E D E There might be no tomorrow Gb Α In god we trust Е Db Db D Through all this pain and sorrow yaeh yaeh A The good die young D Gb A E The flame will burn forever D E Gb A And no one knows your name D E A B D b D E Bring the boys back home again home again (Gbm E Gbm E D Dbm Gbm ) (riff 1) (riff 2)

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(riff 3)
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## Acordes

