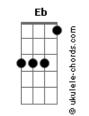


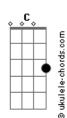
## **Shania Twain - Half Breed**

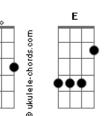
```
Tom: Eb
                                    C)
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3ª casa
CAPO 3
Tabbed By: Emrldeyzs
VERSE 1:
My father married a pure Cherokee
G E7 Am
My mother's people were ashamed of me
The Indians said that I was white by law
Am Am
The white man always called me "Indian squaw"
              Dm
Half-breed, that's all I ever heard
             Dm
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word
Am Dm
Half-breed, she's no good, they warned
         Am
Both sides were against me since the day I was born
We never settled, went from town to town
G E7
                  Am
```

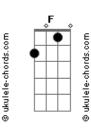
```
The other children always laughed at me
Am Am F
"Give her a feather, she's a Cherokee"
                  Dm
Half-breed, that's all I ever heard
                Dm
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word
Am Dm
Half-breed, she's no good, they warned
            Am
Both sides were against me since the day I was born
We weren't accepted and I felt ashamed
          E7
Nineteen I left them, tell me who's to blame
                        G E7
My life since then has been from man to man
          Am
But I can't run away from what I am
CHORUS: 2X
```

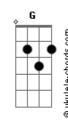
## **Acordes**

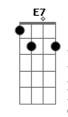


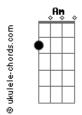










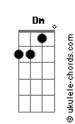


Half-breed, that's all I ever heard Dm Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word

Am

Half-breed, she's no good, they warned

Both sides were against me since the day I was born



Dm