

Shawn James & The Shapeshifters - American Hearts

```
Tom: E
                                                               may be good but they don't wanna know
                                                               so they cover their eyes
 (com acordes na forma de
                                             ()
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: ( C G C F )
                                                               for who wants to be sad
(FAmG)
                                                               life is sweet on the bottom of the sea
we were raised by wolves
                                                               (CHORUS)
and we are still wild
                                                               and the mothers will cry
       Am
and we howl when the troubled wind blows
\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}} and in the tv's blue light
                                                               fathers stay up all night
                                                               with the chill that goes to the bones
    C F
(Oh) assassins will lie
                                                               and if your god makes war
if we will just going down slow
                                                               then he's no god i know
CHORUS:
                                                               cause christ would not send boys to die
so don't tread on me
                                                               (CHORUS)
for i am your brother

F A
              Am
i was born with an american heart
                                                               don't you get low as hell
                                                               when the peace dove is filled
and don't tread on her
                                                               By a man with the blackest of minds
   G C
for she is your sister
                                                               and above the den
she was born with an american heart
                                                               let the sighing begin
                                                                    Am
and all the people you meet
                                                               as we're bound for the longest of roads
down in the streets
                                                               (CHORUS)
```

Acordes

