Shinedown - State Of My Head

Tom: Bb Round 'em up, let's go **G**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 3ª casa Fm G Oh, my eyes are seein' red Intro: Am Em Am Double vision from the blood we've shed С That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head G The only way I'm leavin' is dead That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head D Am That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head Em Fm D Fm G Am It's been a long bumpy ride sittin' back in the saddle They don't know, where we've been Em D D Em Am Am It's time to get down, dirty up our knees in the battle We got that concrete street skin Fm Am Fm Fm G Come on, round up the boys, gonna make the walls rattle The only way I'm leavin' is dead Fm Am D Am Oh, our flag is tattered and our bones are shattered That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head D Em G D But it doesn't matter 'cause we're movin' forward Oooooh, that's the state of my, state of my, state of my head D Em G Am Oooooh, that's the state of my, state of my, state of my head Fm Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go Em Am Am Round 'em up, let's go Can you hear me now, can you hear me now, I'm comin' back for more Fm G Fm Oh, my eyes are seein' red Do you feel me now, do you feel me now, I'm breakin' down D vour door Am Double vision from the blood we've shed I'm not speakin' under my breath 'cause the harder you push, G The only way I'm leavin' is dead the rougher I get D Am Em That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head 'Cause I'm not shakin', when the earth starts quakin', got my Fm own foundation with no hesitation and the G They don't know, where we've been D Am Fm We got that concrete street skin Oh, my eyes are seein' red D G Am The only way I'm leavin' is dead Double vision from the blood we've shed D G Am That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head The only way I'm leavin' is dead D Am That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head Fm G D They don't know, where we've been Fm Am Fm We've been shot up, beat up by the fallin' of the arrows D Am We got that concrete street skin Am Em Em Yeah, I'm full of deep cuts right down to the marrow Fm G Em The only way I'm leavin' is dead Em Am D D Am But there's no doubt we'll get out from the bottom of the That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head barrel (The only way I'm leavin' is dead) Am Oh, our flag is tattered and our bones are shattered D Am That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head Fm D But it doesn't matter 'cause we're movin' forward G (The only way I'm leavin' is dead) D Am Round 'em up, round 'em up, let's go That's the state of my, state of my, state of my head Acordes

