

Shinedown - What a Shame

Tom: **Bb**
Intro:

F Two packs of cigarettes a day The **Ab** strongest whiskey Kentucky **F** can make
F That's the recipe to put a vagabond on his hands and knees **Ab** **Bb**
F I watched it all up close I knew it more than most **Ab**
I saw a side of him I could never show **F**
for the sympathy for a world that wouldn't let him be **Ab** **Bb**
Db That's the man he was **Bb** Have you heard enough?
F What a shame **Ab** What a shame **Eb** to judge a life that you can't **Bb** **F** change
F The choir sings the church bells ring so won't you give this man his wings
what a shame to have to beg you to see we're not all the same **Ab** **Bb** **Db**
What a shame **F**
There's a hard life for every silver spoon there's a touch **Ab**
of grey for every shade of blue

F **Bb** **Ab**
That's the way that I see life if there was nothing wrong then there'd be nothing right **Ab**
F and for this working man they said could barely stand there's got to be a better place to land **Ab** **Bb**
some kind of remedy for a world that wouldn't let him be that's the man he was have you heard enough
(**A** **B** **C** **E** **D**) (2x)
A **B** **C** **E** **D**
God forgive the hands that laid you down
They never knew how,
A **B** **C** **E** **D**
but your broken heart can break the sound
And change the season
A
Now the leaves are falling faster,
G
Happily ever after
A
You gave me hope through your endeavors
A **B** **C** **D** **E** **Gb** **G**
And now you will live fo-re-ver
(Refrão)

Acordes

