## S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - Better

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Tom: Bb
                                                                Gm
                                                                                       Eb
                                                                    if i can't make it better
  Hello
                                                                                      Bb
(Gm Eb )
                                                                and you can't make it better
                                                                                               Gm
                                                                Then what are we to do,
                                                                                               Now?
True, we know we far away from us
                                                                                    Fb
                                                                spend our lives in limbo
Two, we know we far away from one, and?
                                                                                   Bb
                                                                wondering if what i wrote
(REFRÃO)
                                                                                F
                                                                is ever coming true?
                       Eb
Gm
    if i can't make it better
                                                                                Fb
                                                                is ever coming true?
                      Bb
and you can't make it better
                                    Gm
Then what are we to do now? Now?
                                                                oh angels high up above
                    Fb
 spend our lives in limbo
                                                                 come fill us now with your love
                   Bb
                                                                                        Gm
 wondering if what i wrote
                                                                 we don't know what to do
                                  Eb
                F
                                                                                F
                                                                                       Fb
 is ever coming true? true?
                                                                 we don't know what to do
                                                                                            Gm
                                                                 and we speak right now in silence
                           Gm
cause we spent our days together
                                                                 over a million miles of distance
                   F
 as if before were never
                                                                                    F
                              F Gm Eb
                                                                 like 1,000 years removed
                   Gm
 like ever days at all, and now,
                                  and now
                                                                                           Gm
                                                                 and we don't know what to do
                     Gm
 and you said i'd be the one
                                                                (REFRÃO)
                  F
 the one who got away from, from you
                                                                Gm
                                                                                       Fb
                                                                    if i can't make it better
 you knew it all it all well
                                                                                      Bb
                                                                and you can't make it better
(REFRÃO)
                       Fb
                                                                Then what are we to do
    if i can't make it better
                                                                 and tell me, tell me
                      Bb
and you can't make it better
                                                                                    Fh
                                                                 spend our lives in limbo
then what are we to do?
                                                                                    Bb
                                                                 wondering and keep coming back
                                                                 a little phone call
tell me what are we to do now?
                     Fb
                                                                            F
 spend our lives in limbo
                                                                 a little weakness becomes a broken heart
                  Bb
                                                                              Gm
 wondering if what i wrote
                                                                 and then the tears fall down your face
                                  Eb
                                                                        Eb
               F
 is ever coming true?
                                                                 and you turn away from your computer screen
                                                                        Bb
                                                                 but it won't stop, and it won't change
                     Gm
tell me where did we go wrong?
                                                                          F
                                                                 until we walk away, until we walk away
                        F
 tell me how it's been so long?
                                                                      Gm
                                                                 hey, angels up there help us now
 and tell me where does it go?
                                                                       Eb
                    F Gm Eb
                                                                 we're running ourselves down and out
 and tell me where does it go now?
                                                                       Bb
                                                                 and we don't know what to
                          Gm
 and tell me is it still right there?
                                                                 don't know what to do at all, at all
 and tell me has it disappeared?
                                                                   Eb
                                                                at all, at all
                                           Gm
 and tell me how do i know? i know well
                                                                Rh
                                                                two, we know we far away from one
(REFRÃO)
                                                                baby, we're so far away
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Gm

## Acordes

