

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

Tom: **C**

I don't know one thing about you not  
knowing a thing about me  
Cuz we drop down into all your  
thunderstorms and clain it's not  
your lightning  
So now the fries gone in my eyes  
they grow cold for a while  
and I'dont feel your heat  
These words have been said  
over and around it, but  
I don't hear no talking, you're talking  
I'll be stopping, I'll be starting,  
I'll be wondering why we don't  
know what we do...  
I'm a be the same, even if I'm  
walking by my self  
I'm just wondering why...

(solinho)

I never ever saw us clearly,  
and clearly we're both to blame  
But silence and progress  
were my thing  
and your thing was calling  
my name  
Now you can see your whole  
life without me  
I'm quietly in mine without You  
and the phone calls offsetting  
them, there's some things what  
I guess I can't do, too...  
So my name remains pisoner  
trapped in my world that's gone.

And I'm the only one  
who still lives here,  
and I've got all the lights off  
Now you can stop and  
visit me in my cell  
and we can talk if were  
got the time  
then you can start to  
gon on your way

Cuz I believe I've found mine.  
Solo:

## Acordes

