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

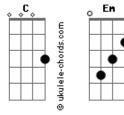
Tom: C

Em Bm Am7 Bm7 I don't know one thing about you not Em Bm7 Am7 Bm7 knowing a thing about me Em Bm Am7 Cuz we drop down into all your Bm7 Em Bm7 thunderstorms and clain it's not Am7 Bm7 your lightning Bm7 Fm So now the fries gone in my eyes Am7 Bm7 they grow cold for a while Bm7 Em Am7 and I'dont feel your heat Em Bm7 These words have been said Am7 Bm7 over and around it, but Bm7 Bm7 Em Am7 I don't hear no talking, you're talking Em I'll be stopping, I'll be starting, Em C G I'll be wondering why we don't С know what we do... Em С I'm a be the same, even if I'm walking by my self G C Em I'm just wondering why...

(solinho)

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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
mv 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.
 С
And I'm the only one
Em
who still lives here,
                      G
С
             Em
                             C
and I've got all the lights off
 С
Now you can stop and
Em
visit me in my cell
                         G
C
         Em
                  C
and we can talk if were
С
got the time
Fm
then you can start to
C Em G
gon on your way
Cuz I believe I've found mine.
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Acordes





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Bn



An7



G

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Solo:

Bn7