Sons Of The East - California

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Tom: C
                                                                           Am
Intro: Am F C
                                                              Cold nights, sunny skies
                                                              G
                                                                           F
F
                                                              Just me, my hazy eyes
             Am
Left my home long ago
                                                                           Am
                                                              I've done it too, once with you
G
To get out of California
                                                              G
                                                                           F
                                                              But where is my demise
F
             Am
The bird she hides, the other side
                                                              F
                                                                            Δm
                                                              I've seen it all
G
And I thought, I thought I saw her
                                                              G
                                                                           F
F Am
Broken homes, rattled bones
                                                              In my ears once before
                                                              F
                                                                           Am
                                                              It's my life, my job
             F
G
White dust from before
                                                              G
                                                                            F
                                                              But not my chore
             Am
Now I know what I've got
                                                              Am
G
             F
                                                                                       G
What I've got in store
                                                              And I've seen future hiding beneath the water
                                                              Am
                                                              And I've seen future, but I cannot seem to wander
Am
                         G
And I've seen future hiding beneath the water
                                                              Am F C (x2)
Am
                         G
And I've seen future, but I cannot seem to wander
                                                              Am F C
Am F C (x2)
                                                              I know what I've got in store
                                                              Am
                                                                  F
                                                                      C
Am F C
                                                              There's no more white stallions at my door, at my door
I know what I've got in store
                                                              Am F
                                                                      С
Am F
       С
                                                              I see the stars up from the floor
There's no more white stallions at my door
                                                              Am F C
                                                              And I see now
Am F
       C
                                                              Am F C
I see the stars up from the floor
Am F C
                                                              I see now
And I see now
                                                              Am F C
                                                              I see now
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Acordes

