Steve Earle - My Uncle

Tom: D Verse 2: Intro: G A D A G A D A D G Α A sad old soldier once told me a story Verse 1: G D About a battlefield that he was on Α A letter came today from my draftboard G Α D He said a man should never fight for glory D With tremblin hands I read the questionaire I guess he knows what's right and what is wrong G D Α It asked alot of questions 'bout my mama and my papa CHORUS That ain't exactly what I call fair BRIDGE G Α D So I'm headed for the nearest foreign border Verse 3: D G Α D Vancouver might be just my kind of town Ya'll I don't know how much I owe my uncle Cause they ain't got the kind of law and order I expect that it's more than I can pay D G D А He's askin' me to sign a three year contract That tends to keep a good man underground I guess I'll catch the next bus out today Bridge: G A D D A G A D A D (same as chorus) CHORUS (2X)

Acordes

