## Sum 41 - March Of The Dogs

Tom: E Dps repete o verso, sendo q só repete a parte da guitarra principal. A música começa assim, tocando várias vezes. It may be i'm a pessimist, Intro: A but i say we need an exorcist, the root of all evil standing tall, A guitarra principal continua fazendo o msm riff e entra o under god and above us all, Pré-refrão: baixo fazendo: And here we go, E as duas guitarras juntas fazem: Im getting desperation, Intro: B all we know. confusion and frustration, ditch your clothes, A guitarra principal volta a fazer a Intro A, enquanto a no vision of salvation guitarra base faz: It's too late their's no time, All for none, never was two, three, four Quando tah tocando isso, o Deryck canta: Repete o Refrão: Ladies and Gentlemen of the Underclass. March of the dogs, The president of the United States of America, to a beat of dissolution Is Dead! sworn under god, E no verso a base faz: breeding panic and confusion, the white flag is down, send in the clows, Enquanto a guitarra solo faz: the carnival of sins is nowhere to begin, Antes do solo, a Guitarra faz: I dont belive in the politics, el - - - - -The chosen fools and hypocrits, BI----We walk a line that stretched so fine, G 4~~~~ It's death or glory having time? D | 4~~~~ E o pré-refrão é assim: A 2~~~~ E|---hey! hey! hey! hey! A-one, two, three, four And here we go, I guess the resolution, Solo: No-one knows. Who'll lead this revolution now, attention grows, the way to a conclusion, Quando o Deryck Canta ?It's too late their's no time", só uma Dps do Solo, a Guitarra base faz: Guitarra faz: E a guitarra principal faz: E dps, volta em: Another president dead, It's too late their's no time, because they blew off his head, no more kids to be led. All for none, never was two, three, four yes to heaven he fled, Refrão: was it something he said, cause of who's in he bed, by who will we be led? by whose hand will we be fed? March of the dogs, all the lies by the lying liars who said to a beat of dissolution we'll be fine, sworn under god, its ok, breeding panic and confusion, hey look mum no .... the white flag is down, send in the clows, Final: the carnival of sins is nowhere to begin Pós-refrão:

Acordes

