

System Of a Down - Jet Pilot

Tom: Gb

Afinação(C,G,C,F,A,D) Verso:1

(abafado) Verso: 2

Verso:3

Verso:4

Repete Verso:1 Repete Verso:3 Repete Verso:4 Repete Verso:1 Repete Verso:3 3x

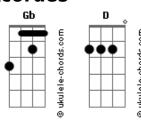
Repete Verso:1

Jet Pilot

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay, Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay

My horse, is a shackled old man, His, his remorse, was that he couldn't survey, The skies, right before,

Acordes



Right before they went gray, My horse and my remorse, Flying over a great bay

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay, Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay

My, source, is the source of all creation, Her, discourse, is that we all don't survey The skies, right before, Right before they go gray, My source, and my remorse, Flying over a great bay,

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay, Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay, Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot, One that smiled when he flew over the bay

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