

# The Highwaymen - American Remains

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

**Am**  
I am a shotgun rider for the San Jacinto line  
**C**  
The desert is my brother, my skin is cracked and dry  
**Am**  
I was riding on a folk coach, and everything was fine  
**C**  
Til we took a shorter road to save some time  
**F**  
The bandits only fired once, they shot me in the chest  
**C**  
They may have wounded me, but they'll never get the best  
**F7M**  
Of better men, cause I'll ride again

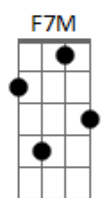
[Segunda Parte]

**Am**  
I am a river gambler, I make a livin' dealin' cards  
**C**  
My clothes are smooth and honest, my heart is cold and hard  
**Am**  
I was shufflin' for some delta boys on the boat for New Orelans  
**C**  
I was the greatest shark they'd ever seen  
**F**  
But the Captain bumped a sandbar, and an ace fell from my sleeve  
**C**  
The threw me overboard as I swore I didn't cheat  
**F7M**  
But I could swim, and I'll ride again

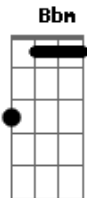
[Refrão]

**C**  
We are heros of the homeland, American remains  
**F**  
We live in many faces and answer many names  
**C**  
We will not be forgotten, we won't be left behind  
**Dm**  
Our memories live on in mortal minds

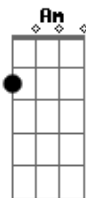
## Acordes



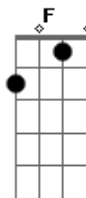
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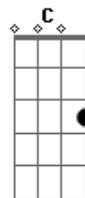
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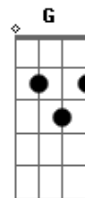
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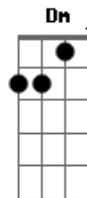
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**F7M**  
And poet's pens, we'll ride again

[Terceira Parte]

**Am**  
I am a mid-west farmer, I make a livin' off the land  
**C**  
I ride a John Deer tractor, I am a liberated man  
**Am**  
But the rain it hasn't fallen, since the middle of July  
**C**  
And if it don't come soon my crops will die  
**F**  
The bank man says he likes me, but there's nothin' he can do  
**C**  
He tells me that he's comin', but the clouds are comin' too  
**F7M**  
He ain't my friend, and I'll ride again

[Quarta Parte]

**Am**  
I am an American Indian, my tribe is Cherokee  
**C**  
My forefathers loves this land, they left it here for me  
**Am**  
But the white man came with boats and trains and dirty factories  
**C**  
And poisoned my existence with his deeds  
**F**  
Nature is our mother, we are suckling at her breast  
**C**  
And he who tries to beat her down will lose her to the rest  
**F7M**  
They'll never win, I'll ride again

[Refrão]

**C**  
We are heros of the homeland, American remains  
**F**  
We live in many faces and answer many names  
**C**  
We will not be forgotten, we won't be left behind  
**Dm**  
Our memories live on in mortal minds  
**F7M**  
And poet's pens, we'll ride again