

The Kinks - Black Messiah

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Tom: C
                                                               Everybody talk about racial equality.
                                                               But I'm the only honky living on an all black street.
Everybody got the right to speak their mind, so don't shoot me They knock me down 'cos they brown and I white.
saying mine.
                            Dm7
Everybody talk about racial equality,
                                                               Everybody got the right to speak their mind, so don't shoot me
'Cos everybody's equal in the good Lord's eyes.
                                                               saying mine.
                                                               F A7 Dm Bb F A7 Dm Bb
But if I told you that God was black? What would you think of
                                                                         Α7
                                                               Everybody talk about racial equality,
I bet you wouldn't believe it.
                                                               Yeah, everybody talk about equal rights.
                                                               But white's white, black's black and that's that.
There's a self-made prophet living right next to me,
                                                                  And that's the way you should leave it.
He said the Black Messiah's gonna come and set the whole world F
                                                                                        Dm7 A7
                                                               Don't want no Black Messiah to come and set the world on fire.
free.
                                                                                 C7
                                                               A Black Messiah is gonna come and rule the world.
                                                                        Α7
                                                                                              Dm7
                                                               Everybody got to show a little give and take.

F A7 Dm7
He looked at me with his evil eye and prophesied. And he
really
believed it.
                                                               Everybody got to live with a little less hate.
                    Dm7
                                                               Everybody gotta work it out, we gotta sort it out.
He said a Black Messiah is gonna set the world on fire.
                                                               Everybody got the right to speak their mind, so don't shoot me
And he's no liar, 'cos he has truly heard the word.
                                                               saying mine.
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Acordes

