

The Red Clay Strays - Disaster

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If you're lookin' for a prophet, I'll tell ya I ain't
                 tom:
                 Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
                                                                   But I know when it's gonna rain
Capostraste na 1º casa
Intro: E
                                                                   So what do you have to say about life?
[Verse 1]
                                                                   The One we laid down to turn dark to light
I'm a giant slayer
                                                                   The world let Him down, so He came around
I'm a music player
                                                                   'Cause He wanted us back again
     G
I'm a young king walkin'
                                                                   [Bridge]
Now the prophet's talkin'
                                                                   My baby's callin', strength is fallin'
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                                   I don't wanna let you down
I don't wanna say I got carried away
                                                                   Crushed a lion to keep from dyin'
When I really just killed a man
                                                                   But all I've ever found is once again
Oh, God, disaster struck again
                                                                   Page 2/3
                                                                   We've all sinned
                                                                     N.c
So what do you have to say about saints?
                                                                   Disaster struck again
They're no better than the ones they say the world taints
                                                                   [Instrumental Bridge]
                                                                    E D A E D A E
D A E A
If you're lookin' for a prophet, I'll tell ya I ain't
But I know when it's gonna rain
                                                                   [Guitar Solo]
                                                                    E D E A E
D E D E D E
D E D E D
So what do you have to say about life?
The One we laid down to turn dark to light
                                                                   [Chorus]
The world let Him down, so He came around
                                                                   So what do you have to say about saints?
When disaster struck again
                                                                   They're no better than the ones they say the world taints
                                                                   If you're looking for a prophet, I'll tell ya I ain't
[Interlude]
\mathsf{D} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{E} \quad \bar{\mathsf{D}} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{E}
                                                                   But I know when it's gonna rain
[Verse 2]
                                                                   So what do you have to say about life?
I'm the wisest counsel
                                                                   The One we laid down to turn dark to light
I can speak a mouth full
                                                                   The world let Him down, so He came around
I got wives and treasures
                                                                   When disaster struck again
And foreign gods for pleasure
                                                                   [Final]
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                                   Oh, Lord
Maybe I denied when I split up my tribe
                                                                   Disaster struck again
That I was losing myself to sin
                                                                   Oh, Lord
Oh, God, disaster struck again
                                                                   Disaster struck again
[Chorus]
                                                                   Oh Lord, oh Lord
So what do you have to say about saints?
                                                                   Disaster struck again
They're no better than the ones they say the world taints
Acordes
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