

Young The Giant - Amerika

Tom: **D**

m

Intro: **Dm7**

Dm7

And so I've arrived

With gold in my eyes

Are you paying attention?

(**F7M** **Am**)

I was searching for something as I watched you run

I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some

Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

I am mad because I don't know what you used me for

I've been looking for so long in Amerika

Throw my hands in the air

Flash, fade in

Say you care, but you don't

You know I hate it

It's a rich kid game and it'll blow up with a throw

That's all that it really is

I was searching for something as I watched you run

I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some

In Amerika! In Amerika!

Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

I am mad because I don't know what you used me for

Always talking about one day in Amerika

Same old story, oh you want glory son

I've been looking for so long

But you cut me out

Throw my hands in the air cause I

Your palace

All the friends you own

So jealous

Felt that rich kid pain what it is to be alone

It's all it really is

I was searching for something as I watched you run

I was sad when you said that you never really wanted some

Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

I am mad because I don't know what you used me for

Always talking about one day in Amerika

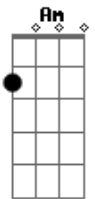
Same old story, oh you want glory son

In Amerika! In Amerika!

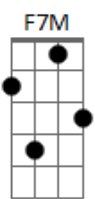
In Amerika! In Amerika!

In Amerika! In Amerika!

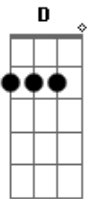
Acordes



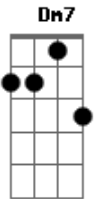
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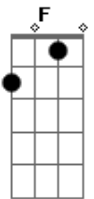
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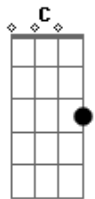
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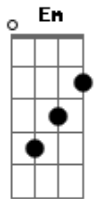
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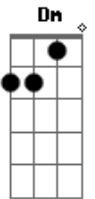
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