

Young The Giant - Amerika

Tom: **D**

m

Intro: **Dm**

Dm

And so I've arrived

With gold in my eyes

Are you paying attention?

(**F** **Am**)

F I was searching for something as I watched you run

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

F Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

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

F I've been looking for so long in Amerika

F Throw my hands in the air

F Flash, fade in

F Say you care, but you don't

F You know I hate it

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

F That's all that it really is

F I was searching for something as I watched you run

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

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

Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

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

F Always talking about one day in Amerika

F Same old story, oh you want glory son

F I've been looking for so long

F But you cut me out

F Throw my hands in the air cause I

F Your palace

F All the friends you own

F So jealous

F Felt that rich kid pain what it is to be alone

F It's all it really is

F I was searching for something as I watched you run

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

F Were you looking for someone as I watched you go?

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

F Always talking about one day in Amerika

F Same old story, oh you want glory son

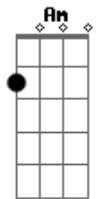
F In Amerika! In Amerika!

F In Amerika! In Amerika!

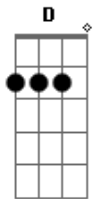
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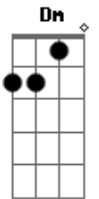
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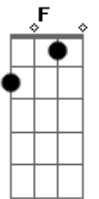
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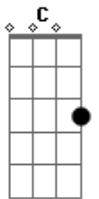
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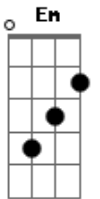
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