

America

Verse 1:

D

Some have said,done through history

If you last it's a mistery

A

D

But i guess they don't know,what they're talking about

D

From the mountains down to the sea

You've become such a habit with me

A

D

America,A-merher-ica

Verse 2:

D

Well i come from,down around Tennessee

But the people in California

A

D

Are nice to me,A-merher-ica

D

It don't matter where i may roam

Tell you people that it's home sweet home

A

D

America,A-merher-ica

Chorus:

G

Bm

And my brothers are all black and white,yellow too

A

G

And the red man is right,to expect a little from you

A

G

D

Promise and then follow through,America

Verse 3:

D

And the men,who fell on the planes

And lived,through hardship and pain

A

D

America,A-merher-ica

D

And the men who could not fight

In a war that didn't seem right

A

D

You let them come home,A-merher-ica

Chorus.

Verse 4:

D

Well i come from,down around Tennessee

But the people in California

A

D

Are nice to me,A-merher-ica

D

It don't matter where i may roam

Tell you people that it's home sweet home

A

D

America,A-merher-ica

A

D

America,A-merher-ica

A

D

It's home sweet home,A-merher-ica

A

D

America,A-merher-ica