## Daughter As Cities Burn

Capo on 6th fret,

٦

It s a shame

Am

What I thought of her

F

When I saw her

G

That way

\_\_\_\_\_

C

It didn t change

Αm

What you thought of her

F

She s been your daughter

a

Since she was made

goes on youll hear it its easy

\_\_\_\_\_

Since I was made
I ve been leaving
I d say I d change
But I wouldn t believe it

It s cause my legs
They don t forget
When they find a way out
They always take it

Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we got here
The way is overgrown
Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we became
this

She has a name
But I don t have to know

Cause all I m after
Is all she has to show

We cannot save
We can t even slow
Our loss of innocence
Every little child has to grow

Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we got here
The way is overgrown
Oooh we don t
Oooh we don t
We don t know how we became