

**Masters of War**  
**Bob Dylan**

Na música original ele usa o capo na 3ª casa e a 6ª corda está afinada em **F**  
Então ficaria assim:

G|-----  
D|-----  
A#|-----  
F|-----  
C|-----  
F|-----

Com o capo na 3ª casa faça as mesmas posições das notas a seguir:

**Dm G6 Dm**

**Dm Dm G6 Dm**

Come you masters of war

**Dm Dm G6 Dm**

You that build the big guns

**Dm Dm G6 Dm**

You that build the death planes

**Dm Cadd9 Dm G6 Dm**

You that build all the bombs

**Dm Dm G6 Dm**

You that hide behind walls

**Dm Cadd9 Dm G6 Dm**

You that hide behind desks

**Cadd9 Dm G6 Dm**

I just want you to know I can see through your masks

E a música continua com as mesmas notas pelo resto dos versos:

You that never have done nothin but build to destroy  
You play with my world like it s your little toy  
You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes  
Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old you lie and deceive  
A world war can t be won, and you want me to believe  
But I see through your eyes and I see through your brain  
Like I see through the water that runs down my drain

You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire  
Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets  
higher  
You hide in your mansions while the young people s blood  
Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud

You ve thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children into the world

For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed  
You ain t worth the blood that runs in your veins

How much do I know to talk out of turn  
You might say that I m young, you might say I m unlearned  
But there s one thing I know, though I m younger than you  
Even Jesus would never forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?  
Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?  
I think you will find when your death takes its toll  
All the money you made won t ever buy back your soul

And I hope that you die and your death will come soon  
I ll follow your casket through the pale afternoon  
And I ll watch while you re lowered into your death bed  
Then I ll stand over your grave till I m sure that you re  
dead.