

American Storm
Bob Seger

{intro}:

	E		A		Bsus4		B
E	-----0-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----
B	-----0-----	-----7-----7-----	-----2-----	-----	-----5-----	-----	-----4-----
G	-----1-----	-----8-9-----9-8-9-----9-	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----	-----	-----4-----
D	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----	-----	-----4-----
A	-----2-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----
E	-----0-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----

	E		A		Bsus4		B
E	-----0-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----
B	-----0-----	-----7-----7-----	-----2-----	-----	-----5-----	-----	-----4-----
G	-----1-----	-----8-9-----9-8-9-----9-	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----	-----	-----4-----
D	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----4-----	-----	-----4-----
A	-----2-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----
E	-----0-----	-----	-----0-----	-----	-----2-----	-----	-----2-----

E

E

Headin out on some uncharted path

A

You soon turn back

Bsus4 B E

It happens time and time again

A Bsus4 B

You never seem to reach the end

E

Someone s out there on the street tonight

A

When things go wrong

Bsus4 B E

He ll guarantee to make them right

A Bsus4 B

If the price is right

A

Every time I look you re fallin fallin

E E7

Beaten by the wind

A Bsus4 B

Every time I turn around he s there again

E

It s like a full force gale

C#m

An American storm

A

You re buried far beneath a mountain of cold

Bsus4 B

And you never get warm

E

It s like a wall of mirrors

C#m

You charge em at full speed

A

You cover up- You hear the shattering glass

Bsus4 B

But you never bleed

E

A

Bsus4 B

You never feel the need

E A Bsus4 B

E

Everybody casts a certain light

A

A special gift

Bsus4 B

E

It s theirs to use for wrong or right

A

B

When you face the night

E

More and more we choose the easy way

A

We take no risks

Bsus4 B

E

We figure out which games to play

A

Bsus4 B

And how to make em pay

A

Suddenly the pressure s fallin fallin

E

E7

Skies have all turned grey

A

Bsus4 B

Suddenly the storm is heading straight your way

E

It s like a full force gale

C#m

A top a mountain of cold

A

You tell your story again and again

Bsus4 B

And it never gets old

E

You face a wall of mirrors

C#m

You charge em at full speed

A

You cover up- You hear the shattering glass

Bsus4 B

But you never bleed

E

You face a full force gale

C#m

An American storm

A

You re buried far beneath a mountain of cold

Bsus4

B

And you never get warm- no, you never get warm

E

You face a wall of mirrors

C#m

You charge em at full speed

A

You cover up- You hear the shattering glass

Bsus4 B

But you never bleed

C

Am

You never feel the need

E

A

Bsus4 B

You never feel the need

E

A

Bsus4 B

Never feel the need

E

A

Bsus4 B

Never feel the need

E

A

Bsus4 B

You never feel the need

E A Bsus4 B E

Uuuuh, uh, it s like a full force gale

A Bsus4 B E

An american storm

A Bsus4 B E

An american storm

A Bsus4 B E

{fading}