

**Native Son**  
**Bryan Adams**

Intro: **A(sus2) F#m7 E D(sus2)**

Verse 1:

**A** **F#m7**  
I ve seen many moons through these wrinkled eyes  
**E**  
The years have made me old, but they made me wise  
**D**  
Now the white man lives where our rivers run  
**A** **F#m7**  
For now better days have passed  
**E**  
We walk the streets of broken glass  
**D**  
Our people vanished as snow before the summer sun

Bridge 1 :

**E** **F#m** **D(sus2)**  
Like dogs we were driven from this place  
**E**  
Such injustice time will not erase  
**F#m** **Bm7**  
All these changes cannot be undone

Verse 2:(same as before)

When you feel the anger inside of you  
Hold your head high, let your aim be true  
Though your heart beats like a drum  
My native son

Verse 3:

Once there was a time, my little one,  
Before the wagons - before the soldiers guns  
When this land was ours as far as the eagle flies

No white flag - no broken truce  
With few words one can speak the truth;  
I don t hear it, time won t heal it now

Bridge 2:(same as Brige 1)

With each new day that comes to pass  
Will the great spirit free us all at last?  
He said we were the chosen ones  
For all we had there s nothing left  
We won t forgive - we can t forget  
You know that your day will come  
My native son

Solo:(same chords as verse...still looking for the tabs...work in progress)

BRIDGE 3 :

With each new day that comes to pass  
Will the great spirit free us all at last?  
What has happened can never be undone  
When I was young - not yet a man  
The sun rose and set upon our land  
We were the chosen ones  
My native son