

War In The Sky
Camden Richter

C Em G D (x2)

Em G Am Em D
Every mornin when I wake up, to the noise of honkin trucks.

Em G Am
Em D
It s half past three and I m on the bus, the pain it gives me, it s just too much.

Em G Am Em
D
I see a man in ripped up clothes, and he s sittin there on the side of the road.

Em G Am Em
D
Now I m feelin pretty sad, because to that guy, I m a really rich man.

C Em G D
But, Heyyy, Its a war in the skyyyyyy (x2)