Acordesweb.com

American Triangle
Elton John

verse 1

```
Bb                        F
Seen him playing in his backyard
Eb                         Bb
Young boy just starting out
F       D7               Gm
So much history in this landscape
G#                          F
So much confusion, so much doubt
Bb                             F
Been there drinking on that front porch
Eb                      Bb
Angry kids, mean and dumb
F            D7                    Gm
Looks like a painting, that blue skyline
G#                             D Gm D
God hates fags where we come from




Eb              Bb
 Western skies  don t make it right
F             D                    Gm
 Home of the brave  don t make no sense
             D
I ve seen a scarecrow wrapped in wire
        Gm
Left to die on a high ridge fence
                  Cm                      Bb
It s a cold, cold wind, It s a cold, cold wind
                  C D      Gm  D Gm Cm D Bb Eb F
It s a cold wind blowing, Wyoming
```

verse 2

```
Bb                   F
See two coyotes run down a deer
Eb                        Bb
Hate what we don t understand
F      D7                 Gm
You pioneers give us your children
G#                                     D Gm D
But it s your blood that stains their hands
```

```
Eb              Bb
 Western skies  don t make it right
F             D                   Gm
 Home of the brave  don t make no sense
             D
I ve seen a scarecrow wrapped in wire
        Gm
Left to die on a high ridge fence
                  Cm                      Bb
It s a cold, cold wind, It s a cold, cold wind
                  C D      Gm  D Gm Cm D Bb Eb F
It s a cold wind blowing, Wyoming
```

Bridge

```
D                             Gm
Somewhere that road forks up ahead
D                    Gm
To ignorance and innocence
Eb                              F
Three lives drift on different winds
           D                Gm    Gm/G
Two lives ruined, one life spent
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```
Eb              Bb
 Western skies  don t make it right
F             D                   Gm
 Home of the brave  don t make no sense
             D
I ve seen a scarecrow wrapped in wire
        Gm
Left to die on a high ridge fence
                  Cm                      Bb
It s a cold, cold wind, It s a cold, cold wind
                  C D      Gm  D Gm Cm D Bb Eb F
It s a cold wind blowing, Wyoming
```

Outro

It s a cold, cold wind 2x
It s a cold wind blowing, Wyoming