Little Miss America
Everest

Tab by TheFynn (Sorry for my english, it s not the best ^^)

Everest - Litte Miss America

Intro & Verse
```
                Am                      F                       G                      C ?! (I
m not sure)
e|---------0----------|---------0----------|---------0----------|----------5--0-
-----|
h|-------1----1----1--|-------1----1----1--|-------3----3----3--|---------------
-----|
g|-----2--------------|-----2--------------|-----4--------------|-------0-------
-----|
D|-------------------|--3-----------3----|--5-----------5----|-------0-------
-----|
A|--0-----------0----|-------------------|-------------------|--5------------
-----|
E|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|--5------------
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(Same as the intro)

It s all been said, it s all been done
The war is over, the battle s won
Sour grapes, sweet revenge
Heaven starts right where hell ends
She was young, seventeen
She felt so soft she smelled so clean
Her aim was true, her heart was pure...
Until the day that her daddy walked out the door
She s lookin for a man and so much more
But her Uncle Sam sent him off to war

Am   **C**   **G**   **F**
   And Little Miss America, in all of your glory
Am   **C**   **G**   **F**
   She love the paparazzi, she s tryin to sell her story
Am   **C**   **G**   **F**
   She s gonna write a movie, she wanna be a star
Am   **C**   **G**   **F**
   But Little Miss America, where did you get that scar?

Desert sun, blazin sand
Love in my heart, gun in my hand
Lost a leg, killed a man
in mortal combat, hand to hand
Saw men killed, watched men die

so many times that I can t cry
It s been eighteen months since I ve seen home...
I get a purple heart, a good G.I. Loan
They say God blesses every child with his own
But we re all gonna die in the dark alone

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Am                  C       G                   F
   And Little Miss America, in all of your glory
Am                  C     G                               F
  She love the paparazzi, she s tryin to sell her story
Am                     C     G               F
  She s gonna write a movie, she wanna be a star
Am                  C       G                       F
  But Little Miss America, where did you get that scar?
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Back at home, it s kind of strange
Ain t nuttin happenin, ain t nuttin changed
Same old rules, same old game
Still I m haunted by the names
of all the friends, left behind
They weigh so heavy on my mind
At night I miss goin out on patrol...
The desert went and turned my warm heart cold
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Am                  C       G                   F
   And Little Miss America, in all of your glory
Am                  C     G                               F
  She love the paparazzi, she s tryin to sell her story
Am                     C     G               F
  She s gonna write a movie, she wanna be a star
Am                  C       G                       F
  But Little Miss America, where did you get that scar?
```

(Same as the intro)
Where did you get the scar?
Where did you get the scar?
Where did you get the scar?
Where did you get the scar?
Where did you get the scar?
Where did you get the scar?

Am Let ring