

Guns of Brixton
los Fabulosos Cadillacs

los acordes se tocan en contratiempo, Suena mejor si el Sol
tambien es cejilla, la cancion solo tiene ese circulo espero les guste :)

Intro(F#m - Bm x2, G - Bm x2)

Instrumentos de vientos (F#m - Bm x2, G - Bm x2)

F#m Bm
When they kick at your front door

F#m Bm
How are you gonna come?

G Bm
With your hands on your head

G Bm
Or on the trigger of your gun

F#m Bm
When the law break in

F#m Bm
How are you gonna go?

G B#m
Shot down on the pavement

G Bm
Or waiting in death row

You can crush us
You can bruise us
But you ll have to answer to
Oh, oh, guns of Brixton
La gita te viene bien
Y en la vida la pasas genial
But surely your time will come
As in heaven, as in hell
(Break it down, break it down, break it down)
You see, he feels like Ivan
Born under the Brixton sun
His game is called survivin
At the end of The Harder They Come
You know it means no mercy
They caught him with a gun
No need for the Black Maria
Goodbye to the Brixton sun
You can crush us
You can bruise us
But you ll have to answer to
Oh, oh, guns of Brixton

Shot down on the pavement
Waiting in death row
His game is called survivin
As in heaven as in hell
You can crush us
You can bruise us
And even shoot us
Oh, oh, guns of Brixton
Oh, oh, guns of Brixton
oh, oh, guns of Brixton
Oh, oh