

God Guns
Lynyrd Skynyrd

C#m
Last night I heard this politician
B9
Talking bout his brand new mission
F# **C#m**
Liked his plans, but they came undone when he got around with God and guns

I don t know how he grew up
B9
But it sure wasn t down at the hunting club
F# **C#m**
Cause if it was he d understand a little bit more about the working man

F#
God and guns
C#m
Keep us strong
F#
That s what this country
C#m

Was founded on
F#
Well we might aswell give up and run
F# E C#m
If we let them take our God and guns

C#m
I m here in my back of the woods
B9
Where God is great and guns are good
F#
You really can t know that much about m
C#m
If you think we re better off without m

C#m
Well there was a time we ain t forgot
B9
You could rest all night with the doors unlocked
F#
But there ain t nobody safe no more
C#m
So you say your prayers and you thank the lord

F#
For that peace maker
C#m

In the dresser drawer

F#

God and guns (God and guns)

C#m

Keep us strong

F#

That s what this country, lord

C#m

Was founded on

F#

Well we might aswell give up and run,

F# E C#m

If we let m take our God and guns.

F#

Yea we might aswell give up and run,

F# E C#m

If we let m take our God and guns!

Yeaaa

Ooh

God and guns