

P.U.S.A  
Mando Diao

**A** **F#m** **Bm**  
Drove around til five o clock, it was drivers day  
**E**  
I drove the drivers way,  
**D7** **A**  
Now I must speed up get up wipe up everything I ve got  
**F#m** **Bm** **E**  
Wanna hit the pretty ice in my big city, with my big clichés  
**D7**  
And if I get out, give up, get along with myself

(refrão)

**A** **F#m** **D** **A**  
I ve gotta get it on the dancefloor, baby where  
**A** **F#m** **D** **A**  
in the Post United States of America  
**A** **F#m** **D** **A**  
I ve got my brotherhood to help me, take em there  
**A** **F#m** **D** **A**  
In the Post United States of America  
**A** **F#m** **D** **A**  
In the Post United States of America  
**A** **F#m** **G** **E**  
In the Post United States of Ameeeeeeeerica

(verso)

**A** **F#m** **Bm**  
Police asked me where to go in a nowhere land  
**E**  
I m in a state of sand  
**D7** **A**  
And if I pray well, make hell, gee swell, I ll be OK  
**F#m** **Bm** **E**  
Brothers on my right and left they don t give a shit bout my bottomless pit  
**D7**  
And I know, I will turn em, all you mothers in n out

(refrão)

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In the Post United States of America

A F#m G E

In the Post United States of Ameeeeeeeerica

(solo)

A F#m D E

A F#m D E

A F#m D E

A F#m G G F# F E E F F

G G G G E

A F#m D A

Love me, fool me, drink my wine in the

A F#m D A

in the Post United States of America

A F#m D A

I wanna go with those who live and dies

A F#m D A

in the Post United States of America

A F#m D A

In the Post United States of America

A F#m G E A

In the Post United States of Ameeeeeeeeriiiiiiica