Music Is My Ammunition Playing For Change

[Intro] D C#m Bm A The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing D Music is my ammunition; i fire down babylon! [one more time] The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing Music is my ammunition; fire down babylon! F#m D Imprisonment, poverty and babylon s system D C#m Bm A We ve been suffering all this time all this time I and i keep on chanting down till our children will face D C#m Bm A The front of that line [i gotta say] Е The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind Through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing E Music is my ammunition, lord; i fire down babylon! [one more time] The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing

[roberto luti guitar solo] a d e a 4x

A D E A

Peace and dignity are not very far out of our reach  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{D}}$ 

Music is my ammunition, lord; i fire down babylon!

It just comes down just comes down To what i and i choose to teach F#m D Truth and honesty will free our hearts D C#m Bm A And free our minds free our minds D So then our children can live together as one D C#m Bm A till the end of time [i gotta say] The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing Music is my ammunition, lord; i fire down babylon! D The songs of my ancestors still ricochet through the wind Through the wind And the smoke is rising through the words i and i sing Music is my ammunition, lord; i fire down babylon! Music is my ammunition; i fire down babylon! Music is my ammunition; i fire down babylon! [one more time] D C#m Bm A Music is my ammunition, lord; i fire down babylon!