People Live Here Rise Against

Intro: Am F C C Am F C C

Verse 1

Am F C C

My god is better than yours.

Am F C G F

And the walls of my house are so thick I hear nothing at all.

 $f{C}$ $f{G}$ $f{Am}$ $f{F}$ $f{C}$ $f{G}$ $f{G}$ $f{F}$ I followed you out in the storm but it carried you off.

C G Am F F G G G G

And I burned every picture of yours, was that not e-nough?

Verse 2

Am F C C

My gun is bigger than yours,

Am F C G F

So let s arm the masses and see what the bastards do then.

C G Am F C G G F

Walking tall once set us a-part, now we re down on all fours.

C G Am F F G G G G

Do you cry my name in the dark, like I do yours?

Chorus 1

Dm Dm Am Am C C G G

These storms are getting stronger now, trusses all bend and sway.

Lightning hits, the power goes out in the fray.

F G Am Am C C G G

As the waves crash high and the shoreline disappears,

FF FF G AMFCCAMFCC

I will scream to the sky: Hey, people live here!

Verse 3

Am F C C

My dreams are not unlike yours,

Am F C G F

They long for the safety and break like a glass chande-lier.				
C G	Am	F	С	G G
F But there s laughter and oh	there is love,	just past the	edge of our	fears.
C G And there s chaos when push	Am comes to shove	F e, but it s mus	F G	
Chorus 2 Dm Dm Am Am May you be in heaven before	C C the de-vil kno	G ows you re dead	G 	
DmAmAmMay these winds be always	_	G G G		
F G Cause when we re all just	Am Am ghosts and the	C C G	_	
F F F F We will look at the ashes a Bridge	G- nd say: People	G lived here.	Am C F F	Am C F F
$f Am C \qquad \qquad F \qquad F \ \ F \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \$				
Am C F F Sea to shining sea,				
$f Am C \qquad \qquad F \qquad F$ From the coffins full of kindergarteners,				
Am C F Is this what you call free?	F			
Am C F F From the hate that drips from all your crosses,				
Am C F Are your hands so clean?	F			
Am C There s a wildfire and it		ır,		
Am C F F G G G G From sea to shining sea. Final Chorus F G Am Am C C G G When we re all just ghosts and the madness overtakes us,				
F F F F I will scream to the sky,				
F F F	F G-	Am		

Yeah I ll scream to the sky: $\mbox{Hey, people live here.}$