

Born In Babylon
Soja

E|-----13-11-10-6--13-11-10-5-5/10----|
B|-8-11--8-11-10--8-11-8-11--6--8-11-8-11-----|
D|-----|
G|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

Gm F
I came from nothing but not nothing like nothing
Gm F
Nothing , like nobody thought I was something ...
Gm F
Nothing , like called every name in the book ,
Eb
But for every second guess
F
I never gave a second look
Gm
Look, I fell myself
F
Don t let it get to me.
Gm F
cuz if the best the got is not impressing me,
Gm F
then there s no reason they should get the best of me,
Eb
While they were aiming at my words
F
They missed the rest of me

[Chorus]

Eb F Gm
How can I stop all these critics from their talking
Eb F Gm
the more I do, the more they say
Eb F
But there s no way I m stopping
Gm
so they just keep on talking
Eb F Gm
Who do you think I think I am?

Gm F
I got the felling that there s more like me
Gm F

Born in Babylon but you just got to be free
 Gm F
 Shackles on your feet that you and me can t see,
 Eb
 but you can feel them and they re heavy,
 F
 so you need that key
 Gm F
 and now you re looking at your hand, saying
 Gm F
 Man, if I ditch the system, these could be mine
 Gm F
 but then you hear a voice come up from behind,
 Eb F
 Don t even think about stepping out of line...

[Chorus]

solo

Gm F
 My friends are deep and they re all I got,
 Gm F
 and they stand up behind me if you like it or not
 Gm F
 and I m telling you that the Fire s Hot,
 Eb
 did you see that smoke
 F
 and did you hear that shot...
 Gm F
 Cuz it s a war and in the middle I am
 Gm F
 So judge now with your pen in hand
 Gm F
 Cuz I m too busy to judge another man,
 Eb
 I m trying to write the blueprint
 F
 for all the world to understand

[Chorus x2]

this part of the song is sang whit the chorus.

The want stop talk, and I regret me giving you any little voice at all
 But saving this world just come with a cost...
 ... maybe they were right from the start...
 Maybe I should be myself, cuz I m just giving
 these critics help...
 And it makes me twist my stomach in half,

that my pen and his pen are put into the same breath.

If I never tried to do this at all,

Then I think he d be out of a jov.

... and maybe I just should ve stayed in bed,

stay out of the booth and put all these guitars in the closet...

... maybe I should go back to school,

buy any more education just make me feel like a

fool...

so I guess I Goot let critics talk, cuz I WONT

STOP!.