

**Badlands**

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This is my first entry, so if anyone has tips or things that need to be corrected, please contact me!

Intro **D**

**D** **D**  
I m a man, without a witness  
**D** **D**  
no one to hold me to my task  
**Bm** **A** **G**  
along these streets i travel lightly  
**D** **A** **D**  
no one to answer not to ask

**D** **D**  
I ve found no comfort in this city  
**D** **D**  
just a place for me to hide  
**Bm** **A** **G**  
when all the hidere and the seekers  
**D** **A** **D**  
They all lay coldly on there sides

**A** **G** **D**  
so i will travel in the morning  
**G** **D**  
to where my journey first began  
**A** **G** **Bm** **G**  
back to the land that bore my father  
**D** **A** **D**  
the badlands just can t be my home

**A** **G** **D**  
Here they serve a puppet king  
**A** **G** **D**  
he bows to his own thrown  
**A** **G**  
and if ever there was one good thing  
**D** **Bm**  
that kept this place alive  
**E** **G**  
well it s gone, it s gone

my thoughts have never left you darling

the morning sun on your sweet face

and how the darkness held my promiss

to come back home to you one day

so i will travel in the morning

to where my journey first began

back to the land that bore my father

the badlands just can t be my home

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