

# I WAS BORN IN A PLACE

D7

G C  
I was born in a place where the sun won't shine

G D7  
I go back there from time to time

G C  
Where white men preach in tortured rhyme

G C D7  
You know that I know that you know me

G C  
I have heard every lie that a man can say

G D7  
I ran through the streets on your special day

G C  
You packed up your bags and I took them away

G C D7  
You trust that I trust that you trust me

C - D - Bm - C - Em - C - D - D7

G C  
We sang in the sun and we danced in the dark

G D7  
I stroked your hair that day in the park

G C  
You kissed my cheek and you tore me apart

G C D7  
You love that I love that you love me

