I WAS BORN IN A PLACE

D7

GCI was born in a place where the sun won't shineGD7I go back there from time to timeGCWhere white men preach in tortured rhymeGCYou know that I know that you know me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ I \text{ have heard every lie that a man can say} \\ G & D7 \\ I \text{ ran through the streets on your special day} \\ G & C \\ You packed up your bags and I took them away \\ G & C & D7 \\ You trust that I trust that you trust me \\ \end{array}$

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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ We sang in the sun and we danced in the dark \\ G & D7 \\ I stroked your hair that day in the park \\ G & C \\ You kissed my cheek and you tore me apart \\ G & C & D7 \\ You love that I love that you love me \\ \end{array}$

CDBmCWhen we're giggling down the street people stareEmCDD7Honestly, darling, I don't even care

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

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C - D - D7 - G