SOMETHIN' GOIN' DOWN (NEW YORK TOWN)

Too much pain, too much sorrow Eyes bone dry, get on with our tomorrow I wake up in a pool of tears and sweat Grievin' for some friends I ain't never even met G But then I hear the drone of a low-flyin' plane G Oh my God, here we go again! GFCD G B7 C D Skyscrapers blowin up inside my head Screamin' at a fireman whose radio is dead Flyin' in a chopper over the Towers Get out of there, my sisters and brothers I been tellin' everybody since 1993 These radios are gonna be the death of me Ain't no smoke without a fire D **A7** Am The people want answers not patronizin' Somethin' goin' down, New York Town FCD G Somethin' goin' down C Somethin' goin' down, New York Town

I been talkin' to a man from the CIA
Hey we got you covered, kid, everything is okay
Then why the hell ain't we had an investigation
It's just not patriotic and it's too complicated
Besides you just don't get the political implications
And you sound like a commie from the United Nations.

Too man friends, too many heroes
Dust in the wind - Ground Zero
Too many cowboys, too many martyrs
Too many questions, not enough answers
Was no one lookin' out for us, is that so simplistic
Brothers and sisters all becomin' statistics

Ain't no smoke.

Somethin' goin' down

I dreamed about the White House - an oil well in the yard

1/10/03

untitled

Am7 D

Bm7 Cmaj7 C

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