

NATIVE SON

transcribed by JAYWILL

G Em C
You finally found the mainstream
 G C G
In the middle of your life
G Em
You tapped into a vein
 C
Of endless gold chains
 G C G
Now you're locked up tight
G Em C
Tearing down the middle of it
 C G C G
Splitting it right in half
G Em
Bobbing up and down the waves
 C
Like a runaway slave
 G C G
On a Huck Finn raft

CHORUS:

G Em
Take your wife

Take your family
 G
Take your gun
 Em
Running through the woods

And the burned out neighborhoods
 G
Looking for someone
 EM
A member of your tribe

A Place you can hide
 G
'Til the war has begun
 Em
'Cause in the fields before the flood
 C
You'll be spilling blood
 G C C G
Like a native son

Where you gonna run to
There ain't no underground
If only you could fly
You'd cut across the sky
Like a rifle round
Oh, who are your people
And where is your homeland
'Cause they're dying side by side
At the river of pride
Where we tried to take a stand

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

In the fields before the flood
You'll be spilling blood
Like a native son