

Band "American Roulette"

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Gm C Gm C

He was born in the belly of the country, over East of Eden, yeah.

Gm C Gm C

Confused by the big city blues, he didn't know who's life he's leading, no.

Cm F Cm F

Put yourself behind the wheel and see if you can get that feel, oh;

Gm C Gm C

move faster by night, yeah, move faster by night, mm.

Am D Am D

The windows were all shattered, and the body was all battered

Eb F Gm

American roulette, stake your life upon it.

Eb F Gm

American roulette, same eyes, same eyes.

Eb F Gm7

American roulette.

Gm C

Take the boy and put him in a mansion; paint the windows black.

Gm

Give him all the women that he wants, put a monkey on his back.

Cm F Cm7 F

All of your so called friends, a-take you where the sidewalk ends, I said.

Gm7

Can't sleep at night, no, can't sleep at night, mm.

A D A D

God please save his soul; he was the king of rock and roll.

Eb F Gm

American roulette, stake your life upon it,

Eb F Gm

American roulette, same eyes, same eyes.

Eb F Gm7

American roulette.

Gm C

They say you didn't have a chance in hell, for the
american dream.

Gm

There's a thousand young blondes out there try'n to
make it to the silver screen.

Cm F Cm7 F

But she had the walk, the look, the heart that shook the
world, Read about it.

Gm7

Some like it hot, boy. Some like it cool, mm.

A D A D

Too much for her to handle, another scandal, she
burned the candle.

Eb F Gm

American roulette, stake your life upon it,

Eb F Gm

American roulette, same eyes, same eyes.

Eb F Gm7

American roulette.

(After soloing)

A D A D

Say a prayer for the lost generation, who spin the wheel
out of desperation.

Eb F Gm

American roulette, stake your life upon it,

Eb F Gm

American roulette, same eyes, same eyes.

Eb F Gm7

American roulette.

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