

Across the Lines

(by Tracy Chapman, arr. Bruce Boreham)

Em D Am C
Across the lines, Who would dare to go
Em D Am C
Under the bridge, Over the tracks That separates whites from blacks.
Em7 G Am7 G C G Dsus4
Choose sides, Run for your lives, Tonight the riots begin.
Em D Am C
On the back streets of America, They kill the dream of America
Dsus4 G
 Em D
 Little black girl gets assaulted, Ain't no reason why,
Am C
Newspaper prints the story, And racist tempers fly,
 Em D
Next day it starts a riot, Knives and guns are drawn:
Am C Dsus4
Two black boys get killed, One white boy goes blind.

Across the lines...

Choose sides...

 Em D
Little black girl gets assaulted, no one know her name,
Am C Dsus4
Lots of people hurt and angry, she's the one to blame.

Across the lines...

Choose sides...

....dream of America Dsus4 G Dsus4 G