

Key: C Notes: \* indicated bar chord √ indicates where the chord beats are

[Intro]  
G - G [8x]

G\* C\* G\*  
It's coming through a hole in the air

G\* C\* G\*  
From those nights in Tiananmen Square

C\* √ Cm\* √ G\* √  
It's coming from the feel || That this ain't exactly real || Or it's real, but it ain't exactly there

B\* Em  
From the wars against disorder - From the sirens night and day

B\* Em  
From the fires of the homeless - From the ashes of the gay

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

G - G - G - G

G\* C\* G\*  
It's coming through a crack in the wall

G\* C\* G\*  
On a visionary flood of alcohol

C\* √ Cm\* √ G\* √  
From the staggering account || of the Sermon on the Mount || Which I don't pretend to understand at all

B\* Em  
It's coming from the silence on - the dock of the bay

B\* Em  
From the brave, the bold, the battered - heart of Chevrolet

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

G - G - G - G

G\* C\* G\*  
It's coming from the sorrow in the street

G\* C\* G\*  
The holy places where the races meet

C\* √ Cm\* √ G\* √  
From the homicidal bitchin' || that goes down in every kitchen || To determine who will serve and who will eat

B\* Em  
From the wells of disappointment - Where the women kneel to pray

B\* Em  
For the grace of God in the desert here - And the desert far away

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

G - G - G - G

[Chorus]

D C  
Sail on, sail on

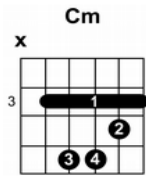
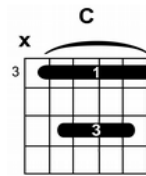
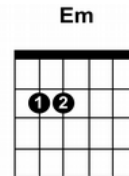
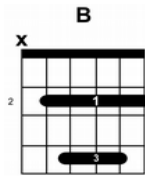
G  
O mighty ship of state

D  
To the shores of need

C  
Past the reefs of greed

G  
Through the squalls of hate

Am D C G  
Sail on, sail on, sail on



Strumming pattern:

Base Base Strum  
√ √ √ √ ^  
down down down down up

This is a base pulse song.

G [8x]

G\* C\* G\*  
It's coming to America first

G\* C\* G\*  
The cradle of the best, of the worst

C\* v Cm\* v G v v  
It's here they've got the range || and the machinery for change || And it's here they've got the spiritual thirst

B\* Em  
It's here the family's broken - And it's here the lonely say

B\* Em  
That the heart has got to open - In a fundamental way

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

G - G - G - G

G\* C\* G\*  
It's coming from the women and the men

G\* C\* G\*  
Oh baby, we'll be making love again

C\* v Cm\* v G v v  
We'll be going down so deep || that the river's going to weep || And the mountain's gonna shout "Amen"

B\* Em  
It's coming like the tidal flood - beneath the lunar sway

B\* Em  
Imperial, mysterious, - in amorous array

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

G - G

[[[Chorus]]]

[Interlude]

G\* Cm\* G\* Cm\* G\* G\* G\* G\*

G\* C\* G\*  
I'm sentimental, if you know what I mean

G\* C\* G\*  
Oh, I love the country, but I can't stand the scene

C\* v Cm\* v G\* v v  
And I'm neither left or right, || I'm just staying home tonight || Getting lost in that hopeless little screen

B\* Em  
But I'm stubborn as those garbage bags - that time cannot decay

B\* Em  
I'm junk, but I'm still holding up - this little wild bouquet

D C G  
Democracy is coming to the USA

[Close]

C G [3x]

To the USA