

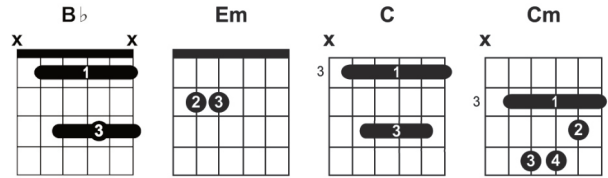
Key: C Notes: * indicated bar chord

∨ indicates where the chord beats are including the chords.

*** See strumming pattern (lower right) ***

[Intro]

G - G [8x]



It's coming through a hole in the air
 From those nights in Tiananmen Square
 It's coming from the feel || That this ain't exactly real || Or it's real, but it ain't exactly there
 From the wars against disorder - From the sirens night and day
 From the fires of the homeless - From the ashes of the gay
 Democracy is coming to the USA

It's coming through a crack in the wall
 On a visionary flood of alcohol
 From the staggering account || of the Sermon on the Mount || Which I don't pretend to understand at all
 It's coming from the silence on - the dock of the bay
 From the brave, the bold, the battered - heart of Chevrolet
 Democracy is coming to the USA

It's coming from the sorrow in the street
 The holy places where the races meet
 From the homicidal bitchin' || that goes down in every kitchen || To determine who will serve and who will eat
 From the wells of disappointment - Where the women kneel to pray
 For the grace of God in the desert here - And the desert far away
 Democracy is coming to the USA

[Chorus]

Sail on, sail on
 O mighty ship of state
 To the shores of need
 Past the reefs of greed
 Through the squalls of hate
 Sail on, sail on, sail on

[Strumming pattern]

Base Base Strum
 ∨ ∨ ∨ ∨ ∨
 down down down down up

This is a base pulse song.

G – G – G – G [2x]

It's coming to America first
 The cradle of the best, of the worst
 It's here they've got the range || and the machinery for change || And it's here they've got the spiritual thirst
 It's here the family's broken - And it's here the lonely say
 That the heart has got to open - In a fundamental way
 Democracy is coming to the USA

It's coming from the women and the men
 Oh baby, we'll be making love again
 We'll be going down so deep || that the river's going to weep || And the mountain's gonna shout "Amen"
 It's coming like the tidal flood - beneath the lunar sway
 Imperial, mysterious, - in amorous array
 Democracy is coming to the USA

G – G

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

G* Cm* G* Cm* G* G* G* G*

I'm sentimental, if you know what I mean
 Oh, I love the country, but I can't stand the scene
 And I'm neither left or right, || I'm just staying home tonight || Getting lost in that hopeless little screen
 But I'm stubborn as those garbage bags - that time cannot decay
 I'm junk, but I'm still holding up - this little wild bouquet
 Democracy is coming to the USA

[Close]

C G [3x]
 To the USA