Across The Lines

Words & Music: Tracy Chapman

G

[capo 2]

CHORUS: Am Across the lines, who would dare to go? Under the bridge, over the tracks, That separates whites from blacks Em Choose sides or run for your life. D Em Tonight, the riots begin on back streets of America. They kill the dream of America.

Little black girl gets assaulted, ain't no reason why. Newspaper prints the story and racist tempers fly. Next day it start a riot, knives and guns are drawn. Two black boys get killed, one white boy goes blind.

CHORUS:

Little black girl gets assaulted, don't know-one know her name. Lots of people hurt and angry, she's the one to blame.

CHORUS: Fend on G Dm G Dm G7