American Dream Chords (Key of B)

by Casting Crowns - Hector Cervantes and Mark Hall

https://worshipchords.com/american-dream-chords/

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Verse 1
                 G#m
All work, no play may have made Jack a dull boy,
                   G#m
But all work, no God has left Jack a lost soul
But he's moving on full steam
He's chasing the American Dream.
He's gonna give his fam'ly the finer things.
G#m B5 G#m
Verse 2
B5
                                          B5
Not this , son. I've no to waste.
                                    B5
           G#m
Maybe tomorrow I'll have to play.
And then he slips into his new BM Double U
 And drives farther and farther and farther away.
Pre-chorus 1
'Cause he works all day
And tries to sleep at night.
                            B/D# Esus2
He says things will get better
                                   better in .
Chorus 1
                          G#5
 So he works and he builds with his own two hands,
 And he pours all he has
        E5
 In a castle made with sand,
 But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in;
              B5
 will tell just how long
                 B5 G#m G#m B
                                         B5 G#m G#m B
His kingdom stands, his kingdom stands.
Verse 3
His American dream is beginning to seem
More and more like a nightmare
With ev'ry passing day.
Daddy, can you come to my game?
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G#m
                                 B5
Oh, baby, please don't work late.
                                                C#5
Another wasted weekend and they are slipping away.
Pre-chorus 2
                      E5
'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night.
                                  B/D# Esus2
He tells them things will get better,
It'll just take a little more .
Bridge
He used to say,
            E/G#
Whoever dies with the most toys wins,
                       E/G#
But if he loses his soul,
What has he gained in the end?
I'll take a shack on a rock
Over a castle in the sand.
Pre-chorus 3
                B/D# E5
Now he works all day and cries alone at night.
                         B/D# Esus2
He's not getting any better,
Looks like he's running out of .
Chorus 2
                E5
B5
'Cause he worked and he built
With his own two hands,
             E5
And he poured all he had
         E5
 In a castle made with sand,
             B5
                          E5
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in;
G#5
              B5
                            E5
 will tell just how long
                                       B5 E5 G#5 F#5
               B5 E5 G#5
                           F#5
His kingdom stands,
                       His kingdom stands.
Ending
All they really wanted was you.
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