

Settle for Nothing

Rage Against The Machine

A

♩ = 60-65

Sassofono tenore

Trombone

Ad lib fino a ritornello

A jail cell is freedom from the pain in my home
Hatred passed on, passed on and passed on
A world of violent rage but it's one that I can recognise
Having never seen the colour of my father's eyes

Yes, I dwell in hell, but it's a hell that I can grip
I tried to grip my family but I slipped
To escape from the pain in an existence mundane
I gotta nine, a sign, a set and now I gotta name

B

5

Sax. t.

Trb.

A.

Chit. el.

Bring my wri tin on the wall

Dm Em F Gb7

7

Sax. t.

Trb.

A.

Chit. el.

No one's here to catch me when I fall

Gm A Bb6 B

9

Sax. t.

Trb.

A.

Chit. el.

Death is on my side

C D Ebmaj7 Dm7

11

Sax. t.

Trb.

A.

Chit. el.

Sui ci de

Fsus9 F7 A

13

Trb.

Solo guit - sax

17

Sax. t.

Trb.

Ad lib

If we don't take action now
 We settle for nothing later
 Settle for nothing now
 And we'll settle for nothing later
 X2