FATIMA

Em
Fatima rises at dawn
G
D
The hunger like a flame inside her
Em
It's the feast of Ramadan
G
D
And her Father been praying for hours
Am7
Bm7
He wears his disapproval
Em
D
In a silence cold and hysterical
Em7
Am7
He saw her last night with that Christian boy
C
And his world falls apart in America

Her Mother fusses about

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Her brother laughs in the kitchen
Then the phone explodes on the wall
Oh MY God, don't let it be Michael
Her Father's glare is like violence
Who else would break the tradition
Except someone who laughs at our holy ways
And tears us apart in America

G Dm7

Fatima, you're breaking his heart
C Bm Bm7

He doesn't understand your dilemna
G Dm

A girl become women alone
C Cm

Those who love her can no longer help her
G

Why didn't they tell him back home
C D7 F#7 B Am7 D7

That things fall apart in America F#7 G C D

Fatima picks up the phone
Michael is his usual hilarious
She listens in silence and wonders
Why American boys are oblivious
I love you but this is goodbye
There are two many rivers between us
Father forgive me you're right
Things fall apart in America

Fatima, you're breaking his heart
C Bm Bm7

He doesn't understand your dilemna
G Dm

A girl become women alone
C Cm

Those who love her can no longer help her
G

And Michael stares at the phone
C D7 F#7 B Am7 D7

As things fall apart in America F#7 G C D

