

# Grateful Dead - Jack Straw

tom:  
E

E Gbm11 Dbm B A  
We can share the women, we can share the wine  
E Abm D A Bm D A  
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all  
of mine  
E Gbm11 Dbm B A  
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go  
E Bm D A E B A E  
E7  
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow

[Segunda Parte]

E7 E7 E7 E7  
I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?

[Terceira Parte]

Gb7 Gb7 Gb7 Gb7  
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see  
Gb7 Gb7 Gb7 D Bm A  
E  
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me

[Quarta Parte]

D Bm A E  
We used to play for silver, now we play for life  
D Bm A E  
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a  
knife  
D Bm A E  
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall  
D Bm A E A  
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all  
D G D G Gb F E Gbm11 Abm11 A E

Not with all

[Quinta Parte]

E Gbm11 Dbm B A  
Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July  
E Bm D A E Abm D A  
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky  
E Gbm11 Dbm B A  
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe  
E Bm D A E B A E  
E7  
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea

[Sexta Parte]

E7 E7 E7 E7  
Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride  
Gb7 Gb7 Gb7 Gb7  
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the  
sun  
Gb7 Gb7 Gb7 D Bm A E  
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run

[Sétima Parte]

D Bm A E  
Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down  
D Bm A E  
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down  
D Bm A E  
Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light  
D G D G Gb F E E E E A  
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving  
much too slow  
[Oitava Parte]

E Gbm11 Dbm B A  
We can share the women, we can share the wine

## Acordes

