

## Integração Musical - Shipping Up To Johnny In a Rose Tattoo

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This life has many shades
Intro: Em D Em D
       Em D A Em
       I?d wake up every morning and before I?d start each day
       D Em D A
                                                            I?d take a drag from last nights cigarette
                                                            That smoldered in it?s tray
\ensuremath{\text{I'm}} a sailor peg, and \ensuremath{\text{I}} lost my leg
                                                            Down a little something and then be on my way
I climbed up the topsails, I lost my leg
                                                            I traveled far and wide
(Em D A Em D Em)
(DAEm DEm DA)
                                                            And laid this head in many ports
                                                            I was guided by a compass
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
                                                            I saw beauty to the north
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
                                                            I drew the tales of many lives
I'm shipping up to Boston,(whoa oh oh)
                                                            And wore the faces of my own
                To find my wooden leg
I'm shipping off
                                                            I had these memories all around me
(Em D A)
                                                            So I wouldn?t be alone
   Fm
When on the road to sweet Athy, hurroo hurroo
                                                            Some may be from showing up
When on the road to sweet Athy, hurroo hurroo
                                                            Others are from growing up
When on the road to sweet Athy
                                                            Sometimes I was so messed up and didn?t have a clue
A stick in the hand, a drop in the eye
                                                            I ain?t winning no one over
              Em
A doleful damsel I heard cry
                                                            I wear it just for you
Johnny I hardly knew ya
                                                            I?ve got your name written here
We had guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo hurroo
                                                            In a rose tattoo
We had guns and drums and guns, hurroo hurroo
                                                            In a rose tattoo In a rose tattoo
We had guns and drums and drums and guns
  Em Bm G D Em Bm
                                                            I?ve got your name written here In a rose tattoo
The enemy never slew ya
                                                                                  D
                                                            In a rose tattoo In a rose tattoo
Johnny I hardly knew ya
                                                            (Em D A)
                                                            (Em D A)
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
                                                            I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
                                                            I'm shipping up to Boston,(whoa oh oh)
I'm shipping up to Boston,(whoa oh oh)
                                                            I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
                  To find my wooden leg
I'm shipping off
                                                            I'm shipping off To find my wooden leg
(Em D A)
                                                            [Final] Em D A Em
    Em
                                                                   D Em D A
The pictures tell the story
                                                                   Em D Em D A
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## **Acordes**

