

John Mayer - Walk On The Ocean

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Tom: B
                                                  G)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4º casa
 (capo 4º casa)
                G C G
                              Α
                                                 Em7 C G
                           at the head of the trail
We spotted the ocean
              Em7 C G
                            \mathsf{D} \mathsf{A} \mathsf{A} \mathsf{A} \mathsf{A}
where are we going,
                        that's so far away?
              GCG
Now somebody told me
                            this is the place
                  GCGD
Where everything's better
                                    and everything's safe
(chorus)
             Em7 D G
                                                  Α
Walk on the ocean $\operatorname{\textsc{Em7}}$ D G
                          Step on the stones
                                            D
Flesh becomes water
                             Wood becomes bone
(verse2)
                G C G
                                                Em7 C G
Half an hour later
                               we packed up our things
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Em7 C G
Said we'd send letters,
                                     and all of those little
thinas
                            G C G
                                                             Em7 D
And they knew we were lying,
                                     but they smiled just the
same
                    G C G D
                                            A A A
It seemed they'd already
                                    forgotten we came
(chorus)
(bridge 4x) (just play the chords to the chorus)
Back at the homestead, where the air makes you choke
                      G C G D
                                                \mathsf{A} \mathsf{A} \mathsf{A}
And people don't know you
                                        and trust is a joke
               \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G}
                              Α
                                                Em7 D G
Don't even have pictures, just memories to hold

A GCG D
They grow sweeter each season
                                      as we slowly grow old
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Acordes

