

John Mayer - Walk On The Ocean

```
Tom: B
                                               G)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4º casa
 (capo 4º casa)
               G C G
                                               Em C G
We spotted the ocean
                          at the head of the trail
             Em C G
                         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
                 G C G D
Where everything's better
                                  and everything's safe
(chorus)
            Em D G
                                      D
                                               Α
Walk on the ocean
                         Step on the stones
              Em D G
                                          D
Flesh becomes water
                            Wood becomes bone
(verse2)
               G C G
                                               Em C G
```

```
Half an hour later
                               we packed up our things
                        Em C G
                                     D
                                                   A A A
                                     and all of those little
Said we'd send letters,
things
                            G C G
                                                              Em D G
And they knew we were lying,
                                     but they smiled just the
same
                    G C G D
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 trust is a joke
And people don't know you
                \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G}
                               Α
                                                  Em D G
Don't even have pictures, just memories to hold

A G C G D
They grow sweeter each season
                                      as we slowly grow old
```

Acordes

