

Pearl Jam - Thumbing My Way

Tom: F Intro: dução

verso 1

verso 1:

i have not been home since you left me long ago i'm thumbing my way back to heaven counting steps, walking backwards on the road thumbing my way back to heaven

verso 2:

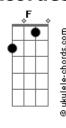
verso 2:

i can't be free with what's locked inside of me there's no wrong or right but i'm sure there's good and bad the (your?) questions make the rule again

verso 1:

no matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead i'm thumbing my way back to heaven wish that i could hold you wish that i had

Acordes



verso 3:

somente nessa frase, thinking bout heaven q usa esse verso 3:

verso 3:

thinkin' 'bout heaven

verso 4:

verso 4:

i recall the role, thinking that's what held me back and in time i realize it's now a rope around my neck i can't see what's next from this lonely overpass hang my head and count the steps as another car goes past

verso 2:

all the rusted signs we ignore throughout our life choosing the shiny ones instead i turned my back now there's no turning back?uhuhuhuhuhuhuh

verse 1.

no matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead, that's how I ??

i'm just walkin' about, every once in a while i get a ride i'm thumbing my way back to heaven $\{x3\}$