

Tedeschi Trucks Band - Midnight In Harlem

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I went down to the river
                           tom:
                                                                           \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{A}
Intro: E E E E
                                                             And I took a look around
       EEEE
                                                                         E
                                                                There were old man's shoes
       EEEE
                                                                            A A A A
                                                             There were needles on the ground
                                                                No more mysteries, baby
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                         A A A A
                                                             No more secrets, no more clues
                                                               E E E
Well, I came to the city

A A A A

I was running from the past
                                                                The stars are out there
                                                                        A A A
                                                             You can almost see the moon
  E E E
My heart was bleeding
                                                             [Pré-Refrão]
        Α
And it hurt my bones to laugh
E E E E
                                                               The streets are windy
  Stayed in the city
                                                                      Dbm
                                                               And the subway's closing down
          Α
No exception to the rules, to the rule
    E E E
                                                               Gonna carry this dream
  He was born to love me
                                                               To the other side of town
         Α
I was raised to be his fool, his fool
                                                             [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                             Walk that line, torn apart
Walk that line, torn apart
                                                                       Ahm
                                                             Spend your whole life trying
    Abm E
                                                             A A
Ride that train, free your heart
A Abm E E E E
It's midnight up in Harlem
Spend your whole life trying
A A Ride that train, free your heart
         Abm E E E E
It's midnight up in Harlem
                                                             (EEEEE)
( E E E E )
( E E E E )
( A A A A )
                                                             [Final] E E E E A A A A
[Segunda Parte]
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Acordes

