

# The Band Perry - Gentle on My Mind

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 6ª casa Intro: Parte 1 de 2

m a m a m a m a  
Intro: Parte 2 de 2

m a m a m a m m  
( G )

Primeira Parte: Parte 1 de 7

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 2 de 7

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Variação

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 3 de 7

a m a m a m a m  
Primeira Parte: Parte 4 de 7

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 5 de 7

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 5 de 7

m m a m m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 6 de 7

m a m a m a m a  
Primeira Parte: Parte 7 de 7

m a m a a m m m

G It's knowing that your door G7M  
Is always open and your path G G  
Is free to walk Am A Am Am A Am  
That makes me tend Am7 Am7  
To leave my sleeping bag rolled up D G  
And stashed behind your couch

G And it's knowing G7M  
I'm not shackled by G G  
Forgotten words and bonds  
And the ink stains that Am A Am

Have dried upon some line

( Am A Am )

Am7  
That keeps you on the back roads  
Am7 D  
By the rivers of my memory  
Am7 D G  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

Segunda Parte: Parte 1 de 2

Segunda Parte: Parte 2 de 2

G G7M  
It's not clinging to the rocks  
G G  
And ivy planted on their columns  
Am  
Now that bind me

Am7 Am7  
Or something that somebody said  
Am7 D  
Because they thought we fit  
G  
Together walkin'

G  
It's just knowing  
G7M  
That the world will not be  
G G  
Cursing or forgiving

When I walk along Am  
Some railroad track and find Am7  
That you're moving on the back roads Am7  
By the rivers of my memory D  
And for hours you're just Am7  
D G  
Gentle on my mind

Terceira Parte:

G  
Though the wheat fields  
G7M  
And the clothes lines  
G  
And the junkyards  
G Am  
And the highways come between us Am7  
And some other woman's crying  
Am7  
To her mother D G  
'cause she turned and I was gone

G G7M  
I still might run in silence  
G G  
Tears of joy might stain my face  
G  
And summer sun might burn me  
Am  
Till I'm blind  
Am7  
But not to where I cannot see  
Am7 D  
You walkin' on the back roads  
Am7

By the rivers  
 Flowing gentle on my mind

Quarta Parte:

I dip my cup of soup  
 Back from the gurglin'  
 Crackling cauldron  
 In some train yard  
 My beard, a rustling cold towel  
 And a dirty hat pulled low  
 Across my face

Through cupped hands  
 'round a tin can  
 I pretend I hold you  
 To my breast and find  
 That you're wavin' from the back roads  
 By the rivers of my memories  
 Ever smilin'  
 Ever gentle on my mind  
 Gentle on my mind  
 You are gentle on my mind

## Acordes

