

The Band Perry - Gentle on My Mind

Tom: **Db**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)
Capostrate na 6ª casa
Intro: Parte 1 de 2

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

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 **G**
Is always open and your path **G**
Is free to walk **Am A Am Am A Am**
That makes me tend **Am**
To leave my sleeping bag rolled up **Am**
And stashed behind your couch **D G**

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

Have dried upon some line

(**Am A Am**)

Am That keeps you on the back roads

Am D By the rivers of my memory
Am D G That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

Segunda Parte: Parte 1 de 2

Segunda Parte: Parte 2 de 2

G G It's not clinging to the rocks
G G And ivy planted on their columns

Am Now that bind me
Or something that somebody said **Am**
Because they thought we fit **D**

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

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

Terceira Parte:

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

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

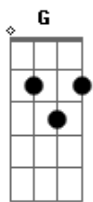
By the rivers
Flowing gentle on my mind

Quarta Parte:

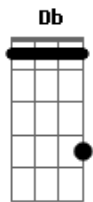
I dip my cup of soup
Back from the gurglin'
Crackling cauldron
In some train yard
My beard, a rustling cold towel
And a dirty hat pulled low
Across my face

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

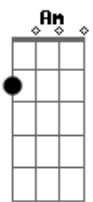
Acordes



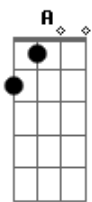
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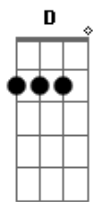
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