

The Doors - Whiskey, Mystics and Men

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica
Tom: **C**

I had to tab this up an octave because of that darned **A** (-3").

5 -4 5 5 5 6 5
Well I'll tell you a sto-ry

-3 -4 -4 -4 5 5 -4 5
Of whis-key and mys-tics and men

5 -4 5
da da da

And about the believers
And how the whole thing began
da da da

First there were women
And children obey-ing the moon
da da da

Then daylight brought wisdom
And fever and sickness too soon
da da da

You can try to remind me
Instead of the other you can
da da da

You can help to insure that
We all insecure are command
da da da

If you don't give a listen

I won't try to tell your new hand
da da da

This is it can't you see that
We all have our ends in the band
da da da
da da da
da da da

And if all of the teachers
And preachers of wealth were areigned

We could see quite a future
For me in the literal sands

And if all of the people
Could claim to expect such regrets
da da da

We'd have no forgiveness
Forgetfullness, painful remorse.
da da da

-6 -6 7 -7 -6 -7 -7 -6 -6
So I tell you I tell you I tell you

-7 -6 -7 -6 -7 -5
We must send a- way

-7 -6 -7
da da da

-6 -7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -6
We must try to find a new ans-wer

-6 -7 -7 -6 -7 5
In-stead of a way.

Acordes

