

Blind Melon - Cheatem Street

Tom: A

(intro / versos / refrão)

(pré-refrão)

I guess you're stuck with...

A Bm
It was late one night in Southern Texas
A Bm
My dad was playing in a rock-n-roll band
A Bm
He took me along to a place called Cheatem Street
A Bm
My bags were packed, I was ready to meet you for the first time
D Dbm Bm
Oh but a phone call would have been nice

A Bm
I guess you're stuck with what was given to you
Dbm
And the world couldn't change my spirit
D Dbm Bm
This will remain the same

A Bm
You were young and living like you wanted to
A Bm
I understand because I packed up and left just like you did
A Bm
At 17 you think you got the whole world in your hands
D Dbm Bm
Oh in so many ways you did

A Bm
I don't want to have you worry no more
Dbm D
Let's forgive and forget and finish what we started
Dbm Bm
So we can move on

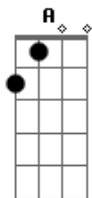
G D
I want you to know I really needed you then
And I can use you now
G D
I talked to you by listening to all of those stupid songs
G D G Abm
I would sit along side of the fence

A Bm
Now you're doing fine and you're gigging here and there
A Bm
It's been nice to know you for the past few years
A Bm
When you're living the same dream it's easy to read each other for sure
D Dbm Bm
Ohhh it could have turned out so different

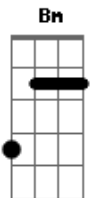
A Bm
I guess you're stuck with what was given to you
Dbm
And the world couldn't change my spirit
D Dbm Bm
This will remain forever

A Bm
I don't want to have you worry no more
Dbm D
Let's forgive and forget and finish what we started
Dbm Bm
So we can move on

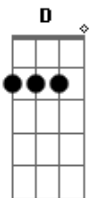
Acordes



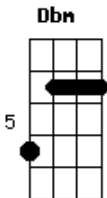
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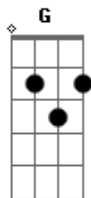
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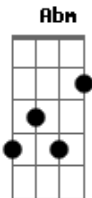
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