

# Glen Campbell - Gentle On My Mind

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de D )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: D

D D D  
It's knowing that your door is always open  
D Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)  
And your path is free to walk  
Em Em(maj7) Em  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
A D D D D  
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch  
  
D D  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled  
D D  
By forgotten words and bonds  
D Em Em(maj7) Em  
Em(maj7)  
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line  
Em Em(maj7)  
That keeps you in the backroads  
Em A  
By the rivers of my memory  
Em A D D D  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind  
  
D D D  
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
D D Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)  
Planted on their columns now that bind me  
Em Em(maj7)  
Or something that somebody said  
Em A D D D  
Because they thought we fit together walking  
  
D D D D  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing  
D D D Em Em(maj7)  
Em  
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find  
Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)

That you're moving on the backroads  
Em Em(maj7)  
By the rivers of my memory  
Em A D D D  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind  
  
D D D  
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines  
D D Em Em(maj7) Em  
And the junkyards and the highways come between us  
Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7) Em  
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother  
A D D D D  
'Cause she turned and I was gone  
  
D D D D  
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
D D Em Em(maj7) Em  
Em(maj7)  
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
Em A D D D D  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind  
  
D D D  
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'  
D Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)  
Cracklin' caldron in some train yard  
Em Em(maj7)  
My beard a roughing coal pile, and  
Em A D D D D  
A dirty hat pulled low across my face  
  
D D  
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can  
D D Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  
Em Em(maj7)  
That you're waving from the backroads  
Em A  
By the rivers of my memories  
Em A D D D D D  
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

## Acordes

