

Ian Noe - Letter To Madeline

tom:

Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: G

[Primeira Parte]

Looked like a hundred guns held on me
 Hunkered by the shed of Detroit General & Company
 Calling, boy come out, we have you jailed
 Beside the buck-shot door, I stood still
 Wondering how the hell the bastards found me in those hills
 And clinging to a letter that I wish I'd mailed

[Refrão]

Go rest easy, Madeline
 I'm bringing down the bank across this flooded county line
 And when I get home, we'll have a grand old time
 But don't you shed no tears or be surprised
 If you get the word that your wild man has up and died
 Just set me up a stone on that high hillside

[Segunda Parte]

Now in the pouring snow, sad, but swift
 I headed down the highway
 Hoping that the burden of my blues would lift
 And praying that the whiskey would keep me brave
 Oh, but I got caught in the cold
 Looking like a hobo without no mercy from the road
 And feeling like a dead man without a grave

[Refrão]

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 And when I get home, we'll have a grand old time
 But don't you shed no tears or be surprised
 If you get the word that your wild man has up and died
 Just set me up a stone on that high hillside
 Oh my, oh my
 (Em D Am C)
 (Em D C)

[Terceira Parte]

Bloodied-up and chained, my legs pinned down
 I woke to find my fate in the hands of four men gathered 'round
 And cursing for the bag they knew I'd hid
 And the more they stomped and moaned, the more I prayed
 Feeling every spark flying off of that file and their rusted blade
 Said, better think it through, this is your last chance, kid

[Refrão]

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Acordes

