

Integração Musical - Shipping Up To Johnny In a Rose Tattoo

Tom: D
Intro: Em D Em D
Em D A Em
D A Em D
Em D A Em
D Em D A

Em
I'm a sailor peg, and I lost my leg
Em D A
I climbed up the topsails, I lost my leg

(Em D A Em D Em)
(D A Em D Em D A)

D C G
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)
D C G Em
I'm shipping off To find my wooden leg

(Em D A)

Em Bm
When on the road to sweet Athy, hurroo hurroo

Em G
When on the road to sweet Athy, hurroo hurroo

G D
When on the road to sweet Athy

Em Bm
A stick in the hand, a drop in the eye

G D Em Bm
A doleful damsel I heard cry

Em
Johnny I hardly knew ya

Em Bm
We had guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo hurroo

Em G
We had guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo hurroo

G D
We had guns and drums and drums and guns

Em Bm G D Em Bm
The enemy never slew ya

Em
Johnny I hardly knew ya

(Em D A)

D C G
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

D C G Em
I'm shipping off To find my wooden leg

(Em D A)

Em
The pictures tell the story

G
This life has many shades
D Em
I'd wake up every morning and before I'd start each day

Em
I'd take a drag from last night's cigarette

G
That smoldered in its tray

D Em
Down a little something and then be on my way

I traveled far and wide

G
And laid this head in many ports

D
I was guided by a compass

Em
I saw beauty to the north

I drew the tales of many lives

G
And wore the faces of my own

D
I had these memories all around me

Am
So I wouldn't be alone

G
Some may be from showing up

D
Others are from growing up

Am Em
Sometimes I was so messed up and didn't have a clue

G
I ain't winning no one over

D
I wear it just for you

Am
I've got your name written here

Em
In a rose tattoo

Em G
In a rose tattoo In a rose tattoo

D Em
I've got your name written here In a rose tattoo

G D
In a rose tattoo In a rose tattoo

Am Em
I've got your name written here In a rose tattoo

(Em D A)

D C G
I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

I'm shipping up to Boston, (whoa oh oh)

D C G Em
I'm shipping off To find my wooden leg

[Final] Em D A Em
D Em D A
Em D Em D A

Acordes

