

# Jimi Hendrix - If Six Was Nine

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: C

-7 -8 8 9 8 -8 -7 -7 -6 6  
If the su----n re-fuse to shi-ne,

-8 -7 -6 6 5 -8 -7 -6 6 5  
I don't mi-n-d, I don't mi-n-d,

-7 -8 8 9 8 -8 -7 -7 -6 6  
If the moun-tains fell in the sea,

-8 -7 -6 6 5 -8 -7 -6 6 5  
let it be----- it ain't me-----

-10 -10 9 9 9 9 8  
got my own world to look through

-7 -7 9 9 9 9 8  
And I ain't gonna copy you.

-7 -8 8 -8 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 6  
Now if six turned out to be ni--ne

-8 -7 -6 6 5 -8 -7 -6 6 5

I don't mi-n-d, I don't mi-n-d,

-7 -8 -8 8 8 -8 -7 -7 -7 -6 6  
If all the hippies cut off all their ha-ir,

-8 -7 -6 6 5 -8 -7 -6 6 5 5  
I don't ca-r-e, I don't ca-r-e.----Dig,

(SPOKEN)

White collared conservative flashing down the street,  
Pointing their plastic finger at me.

They're hoping soon my kind will drop and die,  
But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high, high.

Wave on, wave on

Fall mountains, just don't fall on me

Go ahead on Mr. Business man, you can't dress like me.

Nobody know what i'm talkin' about.

i've got my own life to live

i'm the one that's going to have to die

when it's time for me to die.

So let me live my life,

the way i want to

Yeah.

Sing on Brother, play on drummer

## Acordes

