

# Jimi Hendrix - The Wind Cries Mary

Tom: F

(J. Hendrix) 1967

668886 -> -> x0888x -> ->  
|: Eb E F Eb E F :|

C Bb F  
After all the jacks are in their boxes  
C Bb F  
And the clowns have all gone to bed  
C Bb F  
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street  
G Bb Eb E F  
Footsteps dressed in red  
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F  
And the wind whispers Mary

C Bb F  
A broom is drearily sweeping  
C Bb F  
Up the broken peices of yesterday's life  
C Bb F  
Somewhere a queen is weeping  
G Bb Eb E F  
Somewhere a king has no wife  
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F

And the wind cries Mary

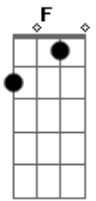
SOLO |: F Eb Bb Ab :| 3x G Bb Db F

C Bb F  
The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow  
C Bb F  
And shine the emptyness down on my bed  
C Bb F  
The tiny island sags downstream  
G Bb Eb E F  
Cause the life that lived is dead  
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F  
And the wind screams Mary

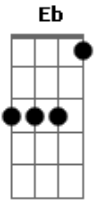
C Bb F  
Will the wind ever remember  
C Bb F  
The names it has blown in the past  
C Bb F  
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom  
G Bb Eb E F  
It whispers no, this will be the last  
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F Eb E F  
And the wind cries Mary

Por: Jean Guilherme Amaral Maia

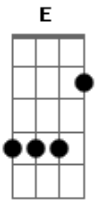
## Acordes



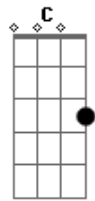
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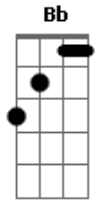
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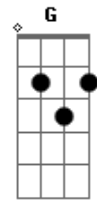
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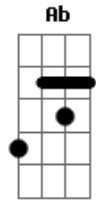
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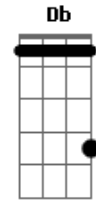
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