

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

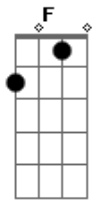
SOLO |: F Eb Bb Ab :| 3x G Bb Db F

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

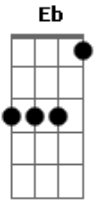
C Bb F
Will the wind ever remember
C Bb F
The names it has blown in the past
C Bb F
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
G Bb Eb E F
It whispers no, this will be the last
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind cries Mary

Por: Jean Guilherme Amaral Maia

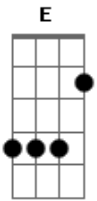
Acordes



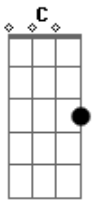
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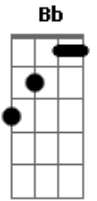
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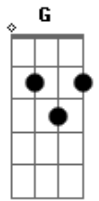
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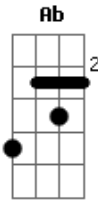
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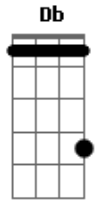
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