

John Mayer - Walt Grace's Submarine Test, January 1967

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 6ª casa

Intro: F G Am G (3x)
(F G Am G G)

(C F F) (4x)

Walt Grace, desperately ^Chating his whole ^{F7}place
Dreamed to discover a new ^Fspace
And buried himself ^{Am}alive
Inside his ^Cbasement, tongue on the ^Cside of his ^{F7}face meant
He's working ^Faway on ^{Am}displacement
And what it would take to survive ^{F7}

'Cause when you're ^{Dm}done with this ^{Dm}world
You know the next is up to you ^G
And his wife ^Ctold his kids he was ^Fcrazy
And his friends ^Csaid he'd fail if he ^Gtried
But with a will to work ^Fhard
And a library ^{Am}card
He took a ^Dhomemade, fan-blade, one-man ^Gsubmarine ^Cride
(C F F) (4x)

That morning, the sea was ^Cmad and I mean it
Waves as big as he'd ^Fseen it
Deep in his ^{Am}dreams at home
From dry ^Cland
He rolled it over to ^Cwet sand
Closed the hatch up with ^{F7}one hand
And peddled off ^Falone

'Cause when you're ^{Dm}done with this ^{Dm}world ^G

You know the next is up to you ^{Dm}
And for once in his ^Clife it was ^Fquiet
As he learned how to turn in the ^Ctide
And the sky was a ^Fflare
When he came up for ^{Am}air
In his ^Dhomemade, fan-blade, one-man ^Gsubmarine ^Cride
(C F F) (4x)

(Dm Dm G) (2x)
(C F G) (2x)
(C F Am D)
(F G C)
(C F F) (2x)

One evening ^C
When weeks had passed since his ^Cleaving ^{F7}
The call she'd ^Fplanned on ^{Am}receiving
Finally made it home ^{F7}
She accepted ^C
The news she'd never ^Cexpected ^{F7}
The operator ^Fconnected ^{Am}
A call from Tokyo ^{F7}

'Cause when you're ^{Dm}done with this ^{Dm}world ^G
You know the next is up to you ^C
Now his ^Ffriends
Bring him up when they're ^{G G G G}drinking
At the bar with his name on the ^Cside ^{F G G G}
And they smile when they can ^F
As they speak of a ^{Am}man ^D
Who took a ^Fhomemade, fan-blade, one-man ^Gsubmarine ^Cride
(C F F) (4x)

Acordes

