

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 ^{Am}space

And buried himself ^{F7}alive

Inside his ^Cbasement, tongue on the ^Cside of his ^{F7}face meant

He's working ^Faway on ^{Am}displacement

And what it would ^{Am}take to ^{F7}survive

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

You know the next ^{Dm}is up to you

And his wife ^Ctold his kids he was ^Fcrazy

And his friends ^Csaid he'd fail if he ^Ftried

But with a will ^Cto work ^Fhard

And a library ^{Am}card

He took a ^Fhomemade, fan-blade, ^Gone-man submarine ^Cride

(C F F) (4x)

That morning, the sea ^Cwas mad and I ^Cmean it

Waves as big ^Fas he'd ^{Am}seen it

Deep in his ^{Am}dreams at ^{F7}home

From ^Cdry land

He rolled it ^Cover to ^{F7}wet sand

Closed the ^Fhatch up with ^{Am}one hand

And ^{Am}peddled off ^{F7}alone

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

^{Dm}You know the next ^{Dm}is up to you ^G

And for ^Conce in his ^Flife it was ^Gquiet

As he ^Clearned how to ^Fturn in the ^Gtide

And the ^Csky was a ^Fflare

When he ^{Am}came up for ^Dair

In his ^Fhomemade, fan-blade, ^Gone-man submarine ^Cride

(C F F) (4x)

(Dm Dm G) (2x)

(C F G) (2x)

(C F Am D)

(F G C)

(C F F) (2x)

^COne evening

When weeks ^Chad passed since his ^{F7}leaving

The call she'd ^Fplanned on ^{Am}receiving

Finally ^{Am}made it ^{F7}home

She ^Caccepted

The news she'd ^Cnever ^{F7}expected

The operator ^Fconnected

A call ^{Am}from ^{F7}Tokyo

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

You know the next ^{Dm}is up to you ^G

Now his ^Cfriends

Bring him ^Fup when they're ^{G G G G}drinking

At the ^Cbar with his ^Fname on the ^{G G G}side

And they ^Csmile when they ^Fcan

As they ^{Am}speak of a ^Dman

Who took a ^Fhomemade, fan-blade, ^Gone-man submarine ^Cride

(C F F) (4x)

Acordes

