

# Johnny Cash - Gentle On My Mind

Tom: G

(intro) G

1. Well, it's knowing that your door is always open,  
and your path is free to walk,  
that makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up  
and stashed behind your couch.

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and  
bonds,  
and the ink stains that have dried upon some lines,  
that keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my  
memory,  
and keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
planted on their columns now that bind me,  
or something that somebody said because  
they thought we fit together walking.

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or  
forgiven,  
when I walk along some railroad track and find  
that you're moving on the back roads by the rivers of my  
memory,

and for hours you're just gentle on my mind.

3. Though the wheat fields and the coal mines and the  
junkyards  
and the highways come between us,  
and some other woman's crying to her mother,  
'cause she turned and I was gone.

I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my  
face,  
and the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind,  
but not to where I cannot see you walking on the back  
roads  
by the rivers flowing gentle on my mind.

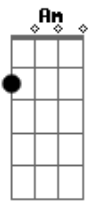
4. I dip my cup of soup from some gurgling, crackling cauldron  
in some train yard,  
my beard a roughening coal pile  
and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.

Through cupped hands round a tin can  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  
that you're waving from the back roads by the rivers of my  
memory,  
ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind.

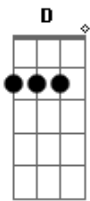
## Acordes



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