

# North Country Gentlemen - The Ballad Of Jesse James

tom:  
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
 Capostraste na 3ª casa

I was just a boy when they tied me to that tree  
 They hung my daddy's brother, left him swinging over me  
 I went off to get my vengeance underneath a flag of red  
 And that angel on my shoulder, she ain't spoke to me since then

Hey hey hey

( Am C G F )  
 ( Am C G F )

Well I tried my hand at working, but working was not me  
 So I left my wife and children in the state of Missouri  
 I went off to make my living for my daughter and my son  
 And I found an occupation at the wrong end of a gun

[Refrão]

Lying here looking up at the cracks in the roof  
 Well I thought you were my friend, but I guess I was a fool  
 There's no pain, only blood and the smoke from your gun  
 And I ain't on the run anymore

Ooohhh

( Am C G F )

( Am C G F )

Well I joined a band of brothers, those brothers took my name  
 We were feared across the country, as the gang of Jesse James  
 Some folks call me a hero but those folks don't know me well  
 There's no place for me in Heaven, there's no  
 Place for me in Hell

Lying here looking up at the cracks in the roof  
 Well I thought you were my friend, but I guess I was a fool  
 There's no pain, only blood and the smoke from your gun  
 And I ain't on the run anymore, no I ain't on the  
 Run anymore

I thought you were my brother but now it's come to this  
 You'll be off to get your silver, just like Judas with no kiss  
 And that angel on my shoulder looked me deeply in the eye  
 As she turned to face that doorway, I could hear that angel cry

Lying here looking up at the cracks in the roof  
 Well I thought you were my friend, but I guess I was a fool  
 With my colt forty-four laying cold on the floor  
 And I ain't on the run anymore, no I ain't on the  
 Run anymore

## Acordes

