

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)
 Am C

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

