

North Country Gentlemen - The Ballad Of Jesse James

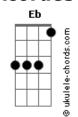
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tom:
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
           Am
I was just a boy when they tied me to that tree
They hung my daddy's brother, left him swinging over me
I went off to get my vengeance underneath a flag of red
And that angel on my shoulder, she ain't spoke to me since
Hey hey hey
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
000hhh
(Am C G F)
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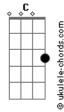
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(Am C G F)
Well I joined a band of brothers, those brothers took my name
We were feared across the country, as the gang of Jesse James
Some folks call me a hero but those folks don't know me well
There's no place for me in Heaven, there's no
Place 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
                                   Am
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
     Am C G F
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
Lying here looking up at the cracks in the roof
Well I thought you were my friend, but I guess I was a fool
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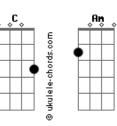
With my colt forty-four laying cold on the floor

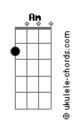
Am And I ain't on the run anymore, no I ain't on the

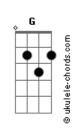
Acordes

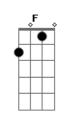


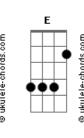












Run anymore