

Pearl Jam - Thumbing My Way

Tom: F
Intro: dução

verso 1

verso 1:

i have not been home since you left me long ago
i'm thumbing my way back to heaven
counting steps, walking backwards on the road
thumbing my way back to heaven

verso 2:

verso 2:

i can't be free with what's locked inside of me
there's no wrong or right but i'm sure there's good and bad
the (your?) questions make the rule again

verso 1:

no matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead
i'm thumbing my way back to heaven
wish that i could hold you
wish that i had

verso 3:

somente nessa frase, thinking bout heaven q usa esse verso 3:

verso 3:

thinkin' 'bout heaven

verso 4:

verso 4:

i recall the role, thinking that's what held me back
and in time i realize it's now a rope around my neck
i can't see what's next from this lonely overpass
hang my head and count the steps as another car goes past

verso 2:

all the rusted signs we ignore throughout our life
choosing the shiny ones instead
i turned my back now there's no turning back?uhuhuhuhuhuh

verso 1:

no matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead,
that's how I ??
i'm just walkin' about, every once in a while i get a ride
i'm thumbing my way back to heaven {x3}

Acordes

