

# Red Hot Chili Peppers - Hometown Gypsy

Tom: F  
Intro: Dm

Dm  
Drivin' up the coast to find a version of the truth  
Left the backdoor swinging like a dirty little sleuth

C B Am  
The truth is I have never felt half this alive  
C Dm  
Now it's time to dance upon the grave called "45"

Dm  
Jacked upon some Kerouac and surely bullet proof  
The girl who taught me what to do was missing her front tooth

C B Am  
Gentle as a storm inside your mental health  
C B Am Dm  
I wanna find the answer but I just can't find myself

Dm C  
I say so long to the way I played  
G  
The way I played inside of yesterday  
Dm C  
Hey let's run around  
Dm  
The great escape from out of my hometown

Dm  
Later I would look for love inside a woman's dorm  
A couch to keep me humble and her breath to keep me warm

C B Am  
Ophelia was the girl that I was feeling for  
C Dm  
Come to realize it was me who was the whore

Dm  
Acaptain lost himself inside a 40 year old skull  
The drink of choice was knowledge and we always wanted more

C B Am  
Drunken sailors seeking their Geronimo

C Dm  
Instead they found the things that they really didn't wanna know

Dm C  
I say so long to the way I played  
G  
The way I played inside of yesterday  
Dm C  
Hey let's run around  
G  
The great escape from out of my hometown  
Dm C  
Country roads would never let me stay  
G  
The way I played inside of yesterday

Bridge: Gm , A , Dm

Dm  
A devil's growl and a cat's meow were blended into one  
Termites called suburbanites were eating all the fun

C B Am  
A juggernaut of comedy and blasphemy  
C Dm  
I wanna stop the madness but I think it has to be

Dm C  
I say so long to the way I played  
G  
The way I played inside of yesterday  
Dm C  
Hey let's run around  
G  
The great escape from out of my hometown  
Dm C  
Country roads would never let me stay  
G  
The way I played inside of yesterday  
Dm C  
Hey let's run around  
Dm  
The great escape from out of my hometown

## Acordes

