

The Band Perry - Gentle on My Mind

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de G)
Capostrate na 6ª casa
Intro: Parte 1 de 2

m a m a m a
Intro: Parte 2 de 2

m a m a m m
(G)

Primeira Parte: Parte 1 de 7

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 2 de 7

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Variação

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 3 de 7

a m a m a m a m

Primeira Parte: Parte 4 de 7

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 5 de 7

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 5 de 7

m m a m m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 6 de 7

m a m a m a m a

Primeira Parte: Parte 7 de 7

m a m a a m m m

G G7M
It's knowing that your door
G G
Is always open and your path
Am A Am Am A Am
Is free to walk
That makes me tend
Am7 Am7
To leave my sleeping bag rolled up
D G
And stashed behind your couch

G
And it's knowing
G7M
I'm not shackled by
G G
Forgotten words and bonds
And the ink stains that
Am A Am

Have dried upon some line

(Am A Am)

Am7
That keeps you on the back roads

Am7 D
By the rivers of my memory
Am7 D G
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

Segunda Parte: Parte 1 de 2

Segunda Parte: Parte 2 de 2

G G7M
It's not clinging to the rocks
G G
And ivy planted on their columns

Am
Now that bind me
Am7 Am7
Or something that somebody said
Am7 D
Because they thought we fit

G
Together walkin'
G
It's just knowing
G7M
That the world will not be
G G
Cursing or forgiving

When I walk along
Am
Some railroad track and find
Am7 Am7
That you're moving on the back roads
Am7 D
By the rivers of my memory
Am7
And for hours you're just
D G
Gentle on my mind

Terceira Parte:

G
Though the wheat fields
G7M
And the clothes lines
G
And the junkyards
G Am
And the highways come between us
Am7
And some other woman's crying
Am7
To her mother
D G
'cause she turned and I was gone

G G7M
I still might run in silence
G G
Tears of joy might stain my face
G
And summer sun might burn me
Am
Till I'm blind
Am7
But not to where I cannot see
Am7 D
You walkin' on the back roads
Am7

By the rivers
 Flowing gentle on my mind

Quarta Parte:

I dip my cup of soup
 Back from the gurglin'
 Crackling cauldron
 In some train yard
 My beard, a rustling cold towel
 And a dirty hat pulled low
 Across my face

Through cupped hands
 'round a tin can
 I pretend I hold you
 To my breast and find
 That you're wavin' from the back roads
 By the rivers of my memories
 Ever smilin'
 Ever gentle on my mind
 Gentle on my mind
 You are gentle on my mind

Acordes

