

# The Lumineers - Jimmy Sparks

Tom: G  
Intro: Cm  
Jimmy Sparks went into bars and opened up his mouth  
Cm Said some things to wounded men that they could not allow  
F When it came to talking, he was always on the run  
Cm Everyone knew what the man had done  
G G F Cm Oh, he'll take you for a ride

[Primeira Parte]

Cm Jimmy believed in the American way Cm Bb Ab  
A prison guard, he worked hard and made the minimum wage Ab F  
He found his freedom like a man in a cage, oh Cm  
Cm Jimmy loved Bonnie and he fathered a kid Cm Bb Ab  
A baby boy, but the mother had other reasons to live Ab F  
She left the baby with a note on the bed, oh Cm  
It was a struggle just to cover the rent Cm Bb Ab  
His jail cut hours and hours little baby was sick Ab F  
He needed money and he needed it quick Eb Dm Cm  
Cm It was 3 am

[Refrão]

Ab G Cm Oh, my love, oh, my love  
Ab G Cm Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Segunda Parte]

Cm Jim woke his son and buckled him in the car  
Cm They drove an hour from town and found a gambling hall  
F The waitress babysat the boy at the bar, oh no Cm  
Cm After an hour, Jimmy doubled his cash  
G He took his kid and his winnings as the dealer just laughed  
F Cm Ab G He said they leave, but then they always come back, that's a fact  
Cm Out on the road, they caught a stranger in the lights  
G His thumb was up and his son asked if the man was alright  
F Ab G Cm

Jim said you never give a hitcher a ride 'cause it's us or them  
Cm It was 3 am

[Refrão]

Ab G Cm Oh, my love, oh, my love  
Ab G Cm Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Terceira Parte]

Cm 20 years gone and now the boy is a man  
Ab Broke Jimmy's habits, got in mountains and mountains of debt  
F And now the sharks are coming back to collect, oh-oh Cm  
Cm They stripped his jewelry and the boots off Jim's feet  
Ab They kick him out the car and say we'll give you a week  
F Eight miles from home and only 18 degrees Ab G Cm

It was 3 am

[Refrão]

Ab G Cm Oh, my love, oh, my love  
Ab G Cm Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

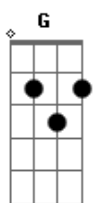
[Solo] Cm Ab G

Ab G Cm  
Cm Ab G  
Ab G Cm

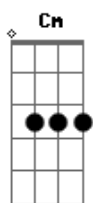
[Quarta Parte]

Cm Now Jimmy's son is trying to make his way home  
Ab His graveyard shift had ended and it was starting to snow  
F He sees an old man walking barefoot alone Ab G  
Cm It was 3 am  
Cm His old man waved his hands with tears in his eyes  
Ab But Jimmy's son just sped up and remembered daddy's advice  
F No, you don't ever give a hitcher a ride 'cause it's us or them Ab G  
Cm Cause it's me or him  
Cm It was 3 am  
Cm 3 am

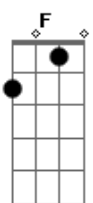
## Acordes



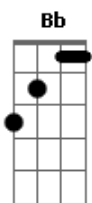
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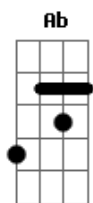
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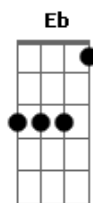
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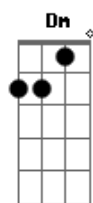
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