

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 F
When it came to talking, he was always on the run
Cm Cm
Everyone knew what the man had done
G G F Cm
Oh, he'll take you for a ride

[Primeira Parte]

Cm Cm Bb Ab
Jimmy believed in the American way
Ab F
A prison guard, he worked hard and made the minimum wage
Cm
He found his freedom like a man in a cage, oh
Cm Cm Bb Ab
Jimmy loved Bonnie and he fathered a kid
Ab F
A baby boy, but the mother had other reasons to live
Cm
She left the baby with a note on the bed, oh
Cm Bb Ab
It was a struggle just to cover the rent
Ab F
His jail cut hours and hours little baby was sick
Eb Dm Cm
He needed money and he needed it quick
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 Cm
The waitress babysat the boy at the bar, oh no
Cm
After an hour, Jimmy doubled his cash
G
He took his kid and his winnings as the dealer just laughed
F Ab G
Cm
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 Ab G Cm
And now the sharks are coming back to collect, oh-oh
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 Ab G Cm
Eight miles from home and only 18 degrees

It was 3 am

[Refrão]

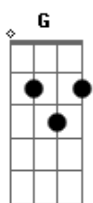
Ab G Cm
Oh, my love, oh, my love
Ab G Cm
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Solo] Cm Ab G
Ab G Cm
Cm Ab G
Ab G Cm

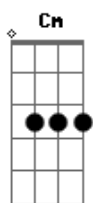
[Quarta Parte]

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 Ab G
He sees an old man walking barefoot alone
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 Ab G
No, you don't ever give a hitcher a ride 'cause it's us or them
Cm
Cause it's me or him
Cm
It was 3 am
Cm
3 am

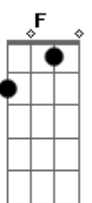
Acordes



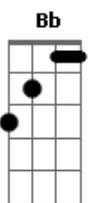
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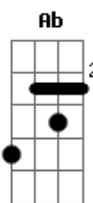
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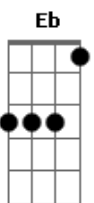
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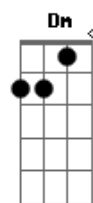
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