

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?

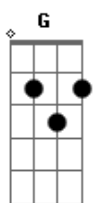
[Solo] Cm Ab G

Ab G Cm
Cm Ab G
Ab G Cm

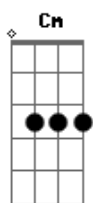
[Quarta Parte]

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

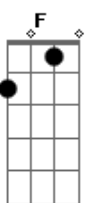
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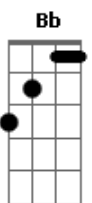
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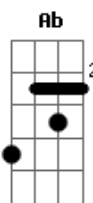
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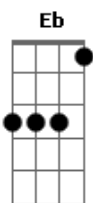
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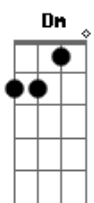
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