

# 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?

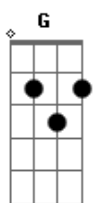
[Solo] Cm Ab G

Ab G Cm  
Cm Ab G  
Ab G Cm

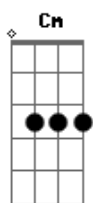
[Quarta Parte]

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

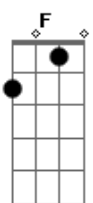
## Acordes



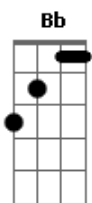
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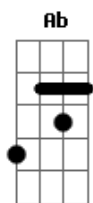
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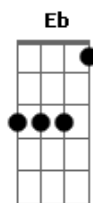
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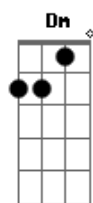
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