

# The Lumineers - Jimmy Sparks

tom:

Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Am

Jimmy Sparks went into bars and opened up his mouth

Said some things to wounded men that they could not allow

When it came to talking, he was always on the run

Everyone knew what the man had done

Oh, he'll take you for a ride

[Primeira Parte]

Am  
Jimmy believed in the American way

F  
A prison guard, he worked hard and made the minimum wage

Dm F E Am  
He found his freedom locking men in a cage, oh

Am  
Jimmy loved Bonnie and he fathered a kid

F  
A baby boy, but the mother had other reasons to live

Dm F E Am  
She left the baby with a note on the bed, oh

Am  
It was a struggle just to cover the rent

F  
His jail cut hours and hours little baby was sick

Dm F E  
He needed money and he needed it quick

Am  
It was 3 Am

[Refrão]

F E Am  
Oh, my love, oh, my love

F E Am  
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Segunda Parte]

Am  
Jim woke his son and buckled him in the car

F  
They drove an hour from town and found a gambling hall

Dm F E Am  
The waitress babysat the boy at the bar, oh no

Am  
After an hour, Jimmy doubled his cash

F  
He took his kid and his winnings as the dealer just laughed

Dm F E  
He said they leave, but then they always come back, that's a fact

Am  
Out on the road, they caught a stranger in the lights

F

His thumb was up and his son asked if the man was alright  
Dm F E Am  
Jim said you never give a hitcher a ride 'cause it's us or them

Am  
It was 3 Am

[Refrão]

F E Am  
Oh, my love, oh, my love

F E Am  
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Terceira Parte]

Am  
20 Years gone and now the boy is a man

F  
Broke Jimmy's habits, got in mountains and mountains of debt

Dm F E Am  
And now the sharks are coming back to collect, oh-oh

Am  
They stripped his jewelry and the boots off Jim's feet

F  
They kick him out the car and say we'll give you a week

Dm F E Am  
Eight miles from home and only 18 degrees

Am  
It was 3 Am

[Refrão]

F E Am  
Oh, my love, oh, my love

F E Am  
Could you spare my blood, spare my blood?

[Solo] Am F Dm F E Am  
Am F Dm F E Am

[Quarta Parte]

Am  
Now Jimmy's son is trying to make his way home

F  
His graveyard shift had ended and it was starting to snow

Dm F E  
He sees an old man walking barefoot alone

Am  
It was 3 Am

Am  
His old man waved his hands with tears in his eyes

F  
But Jimmy's son just sped up and remembered daddy's advice

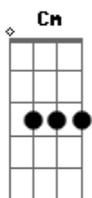
Dm F E Am  
No, you don't ever give a hitcher a ride 'cause it's us or them

Am  
Cause it's me or him

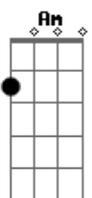
Am  
It was 3 Am

[Final] Am

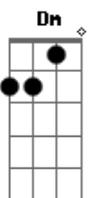
## Acordes



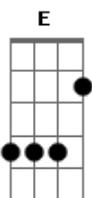
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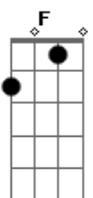
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