

Gentle On My Mind

It's (C)knowing that your (Cmaj7)door is always (C6no5)open
And your (Cmaj7)path is free to (Dm)walk (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
That (Dm)makes me tend to (DmMaj7) leave my sleeping (Dm7)bag
Rolled up and (G)stashed behind your (C)couch (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)
And it's (C)knowing I'm not (Cmaj7)shackled
By (C6no5)forgotten words and (Cmaj7)bonds
And the (C)ink stains that are (Cmaj7)dried upon some
(Dm)line (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
That (Dm)keeps you in the (DmMaj7)backroads
By the (Dm7)rivers of my (G)memory
That (Dm)keeps you ever (G)gentle on my (C)mind (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)

It's not (C)clinging to the (Cmaj7)rocks and ivy
(C6no5)Planted on their (Cmaj7)columns now that
(Dm)bind me (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
Or (Dm) something that (DmMaj7)somebody said
(Dm7)Because they thought we (G)fit together (C)walking (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)
It's just (C)knowing that the (Cmaj7)world will not be (C6no5)cursing
Or (Cmaj7)forgiving when I (C)walk along some (Cmaj7)railroad track
and (Dm)line (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
That you're (Dm)moving on the (DmMaj7)backroads
By the (Dm7)rivers of my (G)memory
And for (Dm)hours you're just (G)gentle on my (C)mind (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)

Though the (C)wheat fields and the (Cmaj7)clothes lines
And the (C6no5)junkyards and the (Cmaj7)highways come
(Dm)between us (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
And some (Dm)other woman's (DmMaj7)cryin' to her (Dm7)mother
'Cause she (G)turned and I was (C)gone (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)
I (C)still might run in (Cmaj7)silence tears of (C6no5)joy might stain my (Cmaj7)face
And the (C)summer sun might (Cmaj7)burn me 'til I'm
(Dm)blind (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
But (Dm)not to where I (DmMaj7)cannot see you (Dm7)walkin' on the (G)backroads
By the (Dm)rivers flowing (G)gentle on my (C)mind (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)

I (C) dip my cup of (Cmaj7) soup back from a
(C6no5) gurglin' cracklin' (Cmaj7) caldron in some
(Dm) train yard (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
My (Dm) beard a roughing (DmMaj7) coal pile, and
A (Dm7)dirty hat pulled (G) low across my (C)face (Cmaj7 C6no5 Cmaj7)
Through (C) cupped hands 'round the (Cmaj7) tin can
I pretend (C6no5) to hold you (Cmaj7) to my breast and
(Dm)find (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)
That you're (Dm) waving from the (DmMaj7) backroads
By the (Dm7) rivers of my (G)memories
Ever (Dm)smilin' ever (G)gentle on my (Dm)mind (DmMaj7 Dm7 DmMaj7)