

30 Fm B \flat 7

dried u - pon some  Fm4  Fmj4  Fm7/4  B \flat 7 That

35 Fm B \flat 7 Fm7 B \flat 7 Fm

keeps you in the back roads by the ri - vers of my me - mory that keeps you e - ver

40 B \flat 7 E \flat

gen - tle on my mind. 2. It's not

45 E \flat Fm

ching - in' to the rocks and i - vy plant - ed on their co - lumns now that blind me.  Fm4

50 B \flat 7 Fm B \flat 7

 Fmj4  Fm4 Or  Fm some - thing that some -  B \flat 7 body said be -

55 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat

cause they bought we fit to - ge - ther walk - in'.  E \flat

⑥0 E_b

It's just know - ing that the world_ will not be cur - sing or for giv - ing when I

⑥5 Fm $Fm7$

walk a - long some rail - road track and find.

⑦0 Bb^7 Fm Bb^7 $Fm7$ Bb^7

That you're mov - in' on the back roads by the ri - vers of my me - mory and for

⑦5 Fm Bb^7 E_b

hou - rs you're just gen - tle on_ my mind.

⑧0 E_b

3. Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junk - yards and the high - - ways come bet -

⑧5 Fm Bb^7 Fm Bb^7

ween us. And some o - thers wo - man's cry - in' to her

⑨1 Fm7 B♭7 E♭

mo-ther 'cause she turned and I was gone. I

⑨7

still might run in si-lence tears of joy might stain my face. — And the sum-mer sun might

⑩2 Fm Fm7 B♭7 Fm

burn me till I'm blind. But not to where I

⑩8 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Fm B♭7

can-not see you walk-ing on the back roads by the ri-vers flow-in' gen-tle on my

⑪3 E♭


mind. 4. I dip my cup of

⑪8 Fm

soup back from a gurg-lin' crack-lin caul-dron in some train yard.

(123) $B\flat^7$ Fm $B\flat^7$ Fm7

My beard a rust - lin' coal pile and a dir-ty hat pulled






(128) $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$

low a-cross my face. Through cupped hands 'round a

(134) Fm

tin can I pre-tend to hold you to my breast and find.

(140) $B\flat^7$ Fm $B\flat^7$ Fm7 $B\flat^7$

That you're wai-tin' from the back roads by the ri-vers of my me-mo-ry e-ver

(145) Fm $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$

smi-lin' ev - er gen-tle on my mind.

(151)